THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS PSALMODY

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THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' PSALMODY

A COLLECTION OF

Original and Selected Tunes

Specially Arranged for this Work, Providing Music
for Every Hymn in the Latter-day
Saints' Hymn Book

FOURTH EDITION
[Revised and Enlarged]

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,
PUBLISHED BY THE DESERET NEWS,
1908

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THE DESERET NEWS

Compilers' Preface.

THE origination (by the approval of the late President John Taylor) and completion (to the acceptance of the First Presidency of the Church) of this the largest and most important musical work yet published in Utah, has been to the undersigned a labor of love and principle. Our aim has been to present a suitable and acceptable tune for every hymn in the Latter-day Saints' Hymn Book. We have been materially aided by the contributions of those who have so readily placed their appreciated compositions at our disposal.

The original music, with some few exceptions, is the production of "our mountain home" composers.

Another feature which we feel confident will prove acceptable to many, is the presentation of a number of old and familiar tunes, which, together with the words, are associated by many with incidents of the most pleasing experience in their first acquaintance with the Gospel; while to others, scenes of trial and suffering will be vividly brought to their remembrance.

That this work may be a means of still further extending a knowledge of the Gospel of salvation; an aid to the congregations of the Saints in singing the praises of the Lord, and of assistance in their gatherings the world over, is the prayer of your brethren in the Gospel of peace.

GEORGE CARELESS,
EBENEZER BEESLEY,
JOSEPH J. DAYNES,
EVAN STEPHENS,
THOMAS C. GRIGGS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, U. S. A.
May 27th, 1889.

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Publishers' Preface to Third Edition.

Several additions and changes have been made in this issue of the PSALMODY, which it is believed will be appreciated by all who use it. In December, 1905, a revised edition of the Latter-day Saints' Hymn Book was published. In it a number of hymns are improved in diction, and the faulty rhythm of others is corrected, thus rendering them more musical and fitting to the tunes to which they are set. Thirteen popular hymns have also been added to the book. This edition of the PSALMODY is made to conform strictly with the newly revised Hymn Book, including music to all the added hymns, and also to three of the old hymns which were not provided with tunes in former editions of this work.

The pages of the PSALMODY in this edition are reduced in size, making the book more convenient for handling, yet leaving the print large and clear enough to be read easily.

THE DESERET NEWS.

January, 1906.

Preface to Fourth Edition.

The popularity of this work has made it necessary to issue this fourth edition, which is essentially the same as the third one.

THE DESERET NEWS.

January, 1908.

THE

LATTER-DAY SAINTS PSALMODY.

No.1 ANIMATION. L. M. [Page 266.] E. BEESLEY.

1. The hap - py day has roll - ed on, The truth re-
2. The gos - pel trump a - gain is heard, The truth from
3. The day by pro - phets long fore - told, The day which
4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of

stored is now made known, The prom - ised an - gel's
dark - ness has ap - peared The lands which long be-

A - bra'm did be - hold The day that Saints de-
Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels, who a-

come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah's reign.
night - ed lay, Have now be - held a glorious day.

p

f

sired so long, When God His strange work would per - form.
bove do reign, Come down to con - verse hold with men.

ASSURANCE. L. M. [Page 98.] H. E. GILES.

1. Dark is the hu - man mind when bound In un-be-
2. Lord give us faith that we may rend The monster's
3. Faith that shall pierce doubt's thick - est gloom And see Thy

lief's de - grad - ing thrall, De-based the soul that
clutch from ev - ery breast, A faith by which we
glo - ry shin - ing clear, Faith that thro' life and

scorns the sound Of truth's en - no - bling, sav - ing
may as - cend From truth to truth, to reach Thy
'yond the tomb, Shall find Thy prom - ised bless - ings

call. Of truth's en - no - bling, sav - ing call.
rest. From truth to truth, to reach Thy rest.
near. Shall find Thy prom - ised bless - ings near.

1. When earth in bondage long had lain, And darkness o'er the nations reign'd
2. A voice re-sound-ed from on high, Hark! Hark! it is the angel's cry,
3. He comes to show the gos - pel plan In fullness to be - nighted man;
4. Translat - ed by the power of God, His voice bears record to His word;
5. Restored the Priesthood, long since lost, In truth and power as at the first:
6. Bap - tiz - ing those who did be - lieve, That they the Spi - rit might recieve

And all man's precepts proved in vain, A perfect system to obtain.
Descend - ing from the throne of light, His garments shining clear and white.

Lo! from Cumor - ah's lonely hill, There comes a record of God's will.
Again an an - gel did ap - pear, As wit - ness - es do record bear.

Thus men commissioned from on high, Came forth and did repentance cry.
In ful - ness as in days of old, And have one Shepherd and one fold.

A perfect sys - tem to obtain, A perfect sys-tem to ob - tain.
His garments shin - ing clear and white, His garments shining clear and white.

p *f*

There comes a re - cordof God's will, There comes a re-cord of God's will.
As witnesses do record bear, As witnesses do re-cord bear.

Came forth and did, repentance cry Came forth and did re - pent - ance cry.
And have one Shep - herd and one fold, And have one Shepherd and one fold.

No.4 ADORATION. L. M. [Page 62.] E. STEPHENS.

f Andante maestoso.

1. Great God in - dulge my hum - ble claim; Thou art my
2. Thou great and good, Thou just and wise, Thou art my

3. With ear - ly feet I love t' ap - pear A - mong Thy
4. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have

hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - ries that com-
Fa - ther and my God, And I am Thine by

Saints, and seek Thy face; Oft have I seen Thy
breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my

pose Thy name Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.
sa - cred ties, Thy son, Thy ser - vant bought with blood.

glo - ry there, And felt the power of sov - ereign grace.
heart re - joice Throughout the rem - nant of my days.

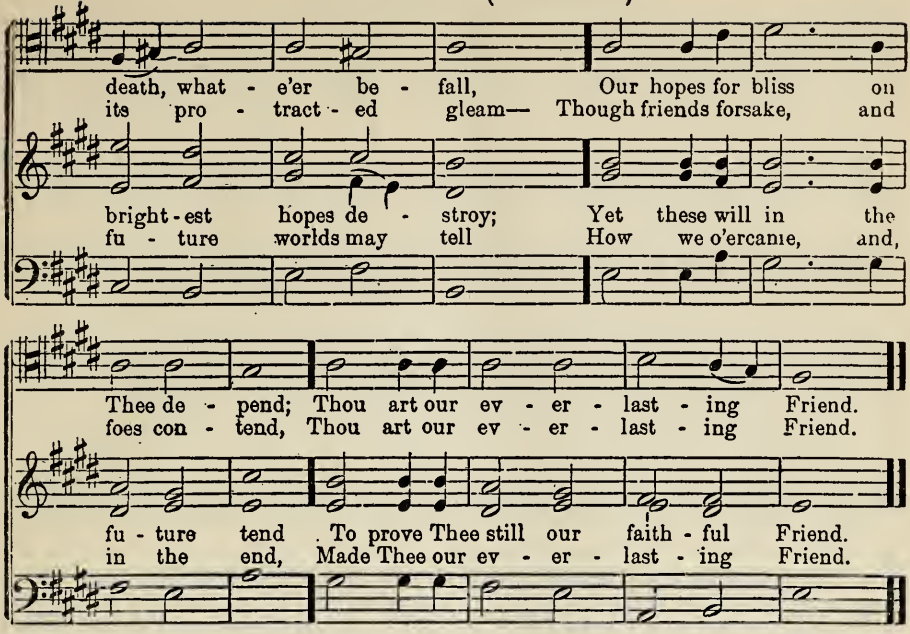
Hymn on page 129 may be sung to this music.

No.5 APPLETON. L. M. [Page 60.] DR. BOYCE.

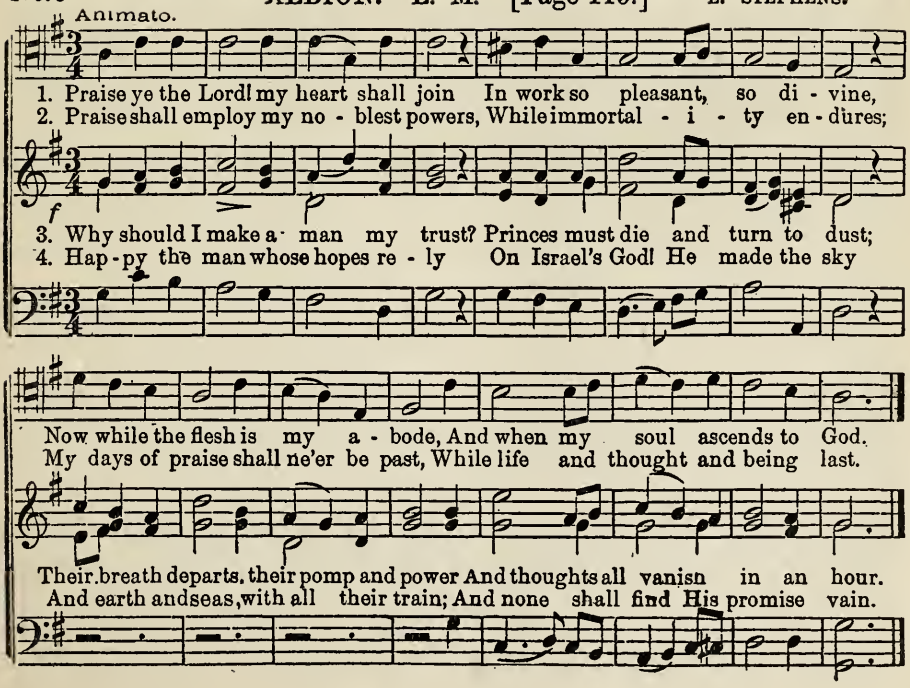
1. O Lord re - spon - sive to Thy call, In life or
2. Though life be short, and tri - als seem To darken

3. Death may distract our pres - ent joy, And all our
4. O let Thy Spi - rit with us dwell, That we in

APPLETON. (Concluded.)



No.6 **ALBION. L. M.** [Page 119.] E. STEPHENS.



No.7 ABRAM. L. M. [Page 217.] E. BEESLEY.

1. What glorious scenes mine eyes be - hold! What won-ders burst up-
2. Good news to earth have an - gels borne, Which fills our souls with
3. Now Is - rael long op - pressed and grieved, In ev - ery land, in

p

on my view! When Ephraim's re - cords I un - fold, All
joy and peace; Good tid - ings comfort those who mourn, And

p

ev - ery clime Shall hear the word of God, and live! This

f

things ap - pear di - vine - ly new. All things ap - pear divine-ly new.
bring the cap - tive full re - lease. And bring the cap - tive full release.

f

is the time, the cho - sen time. This is the time, the chosen time.

No.8 ALMAN. L .M. [Page 67.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voic - es
2. He formed the stars, those heavenly flames, He counts their numbers,
3. Sing to the Lord— Ex - alt Him high, Who spreads His clouds a -

in His Praise; *p* His na - ture and His works in -
calls their names; His wisdom's vast and knows no

long the sky; There He prepares the fruit - ful

vite To make this du - ty our de - light.
bound— A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

f

rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

No.9 [Page 265.] ARION. L. M. EVAN STEPHENS.

f Maestoso.

1. The great and glorious gos - pel light Has ushered forth un - to my sight,
2. With Saints be - low, and Saints a - bove, I'll join to praise the God I love;

3. Ho - san - nal let the ech - o fly From pole to pole, from sky to sky,

Which in my soul I have received, From bondage and from death relieved
Like E - noch, too, I will proclaim A loud hosan - na to His name

And Saints and angels join to sing, Till all e - ter - ni - ty shall ring

No. 10. ALOHA. L. M. [Page 131]. E. BEESLEY.

1. How great the joy, that prom - ised day, When the dis-
2. The gifts dis - pensed that hap - py hour, At - tend - ed
3. En - dowed thus with the power of God, The Savior's

p

ci - ples met to pray; Through the whole house the Spi - rit
with con - vinc - ing power; And every soul as - sem - bled
words they spread a - broad—Go and de - clare the glo - rious

f

came, And crowned their heads like tongues of flame.
there In his own tongue the truth did hear.
theme My gos - pel shall mankind re - deem.

No. 11. ANTIGUA. L. M. [Page 303]. WELLS.

1. Ye Gentile nations, cease your strife, And listen to the words of life;
2. Let Judah's remnants, far and near, The glorious proclam - a - tion hear;
3. Their voices and their tongues employ In songs of ev - er - last - ing joy;

ANTIGUA. (Concluded.)

Turn from your sins with one ac - cord, Prepare to meet your coming Lord
For Is - rael and the Gen - tiles too, The way to Zi - on shall pursue.

The mountains and the hills re - joice; Let all cre - a - tion hear His voice

No. 12. ALFRED. L. M. [Page 203].

1. This earth is where our Lord will reign With all His Saints a thou - sand
2. He'll burst the por - tals of the tomb, And bring their sleeping dust to

3. He'll cleanse the earth from wicked men, And bind old Sa - tan with a

years; He'll end their sor - row and their pain, Dis - miss their woes and
light; He'll clothe them with immor - tal bloom, Arrayed in garments

chain; He'll raise the meek and hum - ble then, To thrones of power, and

dry their tears, Dis - miss their woes, and dry their tears.
clean and white Ar - rayed in gar - ments clean and white.

bid them reign, To thrones of power and bid them reign.

No. 13. BETHLEHEM. L. M. [Page 399]. GEO. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. A - gain we meet a - round the board Of Je - sus
2. He left His Fa - ther's courts on high, With man to

3. Help us, O God, to re - al - ize The great a
4. We're His, who has the pur - chase made; His life— His

our re - deem - ing Lord; With faith in His a -
live— for man to die; A world to pur - chase

p

ton - ing sac - ri - fice The gift of Thy be -
blood, the price He paid; We're His, to do His

ton - ing blood, Our on - ly ac - cess un - to God.
and to save And seal a tri - umph o'er the grave.

lov - ed Son, The Prince of Life, the Ho - ly One
sa - cred will, And his re - quire - ments all ful - fill.

No. 14. BRENTFORD. L.M. [Page 203.]

1. Be - hold the Mount of Ol - ives rend! And on its top Mes - si - ah stand,
2. The mountains sink, the val - leys rise, And all the land becomes a plain;

3. But lo! what pen can paint the scene! His wounded hands and side they see,

BRENTFORD (Concluded).

His cho - sen Is - rael to de - fend, And save them with a mighty hand
He brings de - liv - 'rance to the Jews, While all their en - e - mies are slain

Where once the nails and spear have been! This our Messi - ah! Can it be?

No. 15 BRADFORD. L. M. [Page 40]. JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Hap - py the souls who first be - lieved, To Je - sus and each
2. Meek, simple fol - l'wers of the Lamb! They lived and spake and

3. With grace a - bun - dant - ly en - dued, A pure, believing

oth - er cleaved, Joined by the unc - tion from a-
thought the same; They Joy - ful - ly con - spired to

- mul - ti - tude; They all were of One heart and

bove, In mys - tic fel - low - ship of love.
raise Their cease - less sac - ri - fice of praise.

soul, And heavenly love in - spired the whole.

No. 16. BEULAH. L. M. [Page 32]. ARTHUR HANSON.

1. Peace, troubled soul! thou needst not fear; Thy great Provid - er still is near:
2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In mer - cy stoops to hear thy cry;
3. His stores are o - pen all, and free To such as tru - ly up - right be;

Who fed thee last, will feed thee still, Be calm, and seek to do His will.
His prom - ise all may free - ly claim: "Ask and re - ceive in Je - sus' name."
Wa - ter and bread He'll give for food, With all things else which He sees good.

No. 17. BEREAVEMENT. L. M. [Page 357]. GEO. CARELESS.

1. Thou dost not weep, to weep a - lone; The broad be - reave - ment seems to fall Un - heed - ed and un- chast - 'ning comes to bless; God is thy God, And
2. But, lo! what joy sa - lutes our grief! Bright rainbows crown the tear - ful gloom; Hope, hope e - ter - nal
3. It soothes our sor - row, says to thee, The Lord in

felt by none: He was be - loved, be - loved by all.
brings re - lief; Faith sounds a tri - umph o'er the tomb.

He will be A fa - ther to the fa - ther - less.

No. 18. BRIGHAM. L. M. [Page 216.] E. STEPHENS.

1. A ho - ly an - gel from on high The joy - ful
2. To - geth - er truth and mer - cy meet, And joy and

3. Lo! from the heavens comes right - eous-ness, And truth from

mes - sage has made known, Which brings our long - ing
peace with fond em - brace; The earth and heaven with

earth ex - ult - ing springs; These joined in one shall

spi - rits nigh, To bow and wor - ship near the throne.
glad - ness greet, Their off - spring truth and right - eous - ness.

Is - rael bless, Borne as it were on ea - gle's wings.

No. 19. BRYANT. L. M. [Page 228.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The sins that
3. Teach me to live that I may dread The grave as

bless - ings of the light; O keep me, keep me
I this day have done; That with the world, my-
lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, so

King of kings, Beneath the sha - dow of Thy wings.
self and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
that I may Tri - umph - ant rise to end - less day.

No. 20. COMMUNION. L. M. [Page 125]. GEO. CARELESS.

1. How sweet com-mun - ion is on earth With those who've
2. To such these sa - cred em - blems prove Blest source of
3. Each e - vil they are taught to shun, Re - mem - b'ring

re - al - ized the birth Of wa - ter—who the
pu - ri - ty and love; They on - ward to per-

God's in - car - nate Son, Who suf - fered death on

Spi - rit's powers Re - ceive, in gen - ial quick - 'ning showers.
fec - tion press, Ob - serv - ing laws of right - eous - ness.

cal - va - ry To set the con - trite sin - ner free.

No. 21. CHINA. L. M. [Page 230.] B. CUZENS.

1. Great God! to thee my evening song With humble grati - tude I raise; O let thy mer - cy
2. My days, uncloud-ed as they pass, And ev-ery on-ward roll - ing hour, Are mon-u - ments of

3. And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart, Too oft re-gard-less of thy love, Ungrateful can from

p *f*

tune my tongue, O let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise
won - d'rous grace, Are mon-u - ments of won - d'rous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

thee de - part, Un - grateful - can from thee de - part And from the path of duty rove.

Hymn on page 223 may be sung to this music.

No. 22. DEVOTION. L. M. [Page 101]. R. STEPHENS.

1. Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell, By faith and love, in
2. Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength; Make our en - larg - ing
3. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts or

ev - ery breast; Then shall we know and taste and feel The
souls pos - sess And learn the height and breadth and length And

wish - es know, Be ev - er - last - ing hon - or done By

joys that can - not be expressed, The joys that cannot be expressed.
depth of thine un - mea-sured grace, And depth of thine unmeasured grace.

all the Church, through Christ his Son, By all the Church, thro' Christ his son.

No. 23. EMERY. L. M. [Page 404.] HENRY EMERY

1. "Come, fol - low me," the Sav - ior said; Then let us in His
2. "Come, fol - low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's su - blime, ef-
3. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must fol - low

EMERY. (Concluded.)

foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can we be one, For thus a-
ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple words combined, Are in these

him below, While trav - eling through this vale of tears? While traveling

lone can we be one With God's own lov'd, be - got - ten Son.
sim - ple words combined, To urge, inspire the hu - man mind.

through this vale of tears? No, this extends to ho - lier spheres.

No 24. EDEN. L. M. [Page 20.] J. S. BRAMWELL.

1. God spake the word, and time be - gan; He spake, and gave his law to man;
2. But soon the hap - py scene was changed, And they became from God estranged

3. Im-pelled by fear, they vain - ly tried From God's all-searching eyes to hide:

His pres - ence oft did A - dam cheer, Who lov'd the voice of God to hear.
They broke his law, and guilt and shame Their state of in - no - cence o'ercame

His well - known voice by them was heard, And tremblingly they both appeared.

No. 25. EDWINSTON. L. M. [Page 41.]

1. Je - sus, from whom all blessings flow, Great Builder of thy Church be-low! If now thy spir - it
2. The few that tru - ly call thee Lord, And wait thy sanc - ti - fy - ing word, And thee their utmost
3. O! let them all thy mind express, Stand forth thy chosen wit - ness - es, Thy power un - to

moves my breast, Hear, and ful - fil thine own re - quest! Hear, and ful - fil thine own re - quest!
Sa - vior own, U - nite, and per - fect them in one. U-nite, and per-fect them in one.

p *f*

sal - vation show, And perfect ho - li - ness be - low. And perfect ho - li - ness be - low.

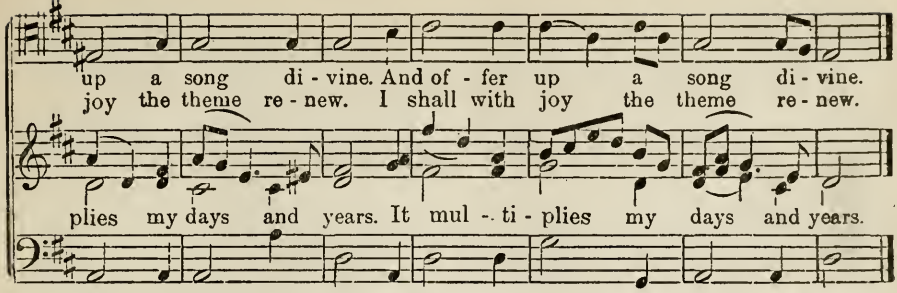
No. 26. ETERNITY. L. M. [Page 226.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Moderato.

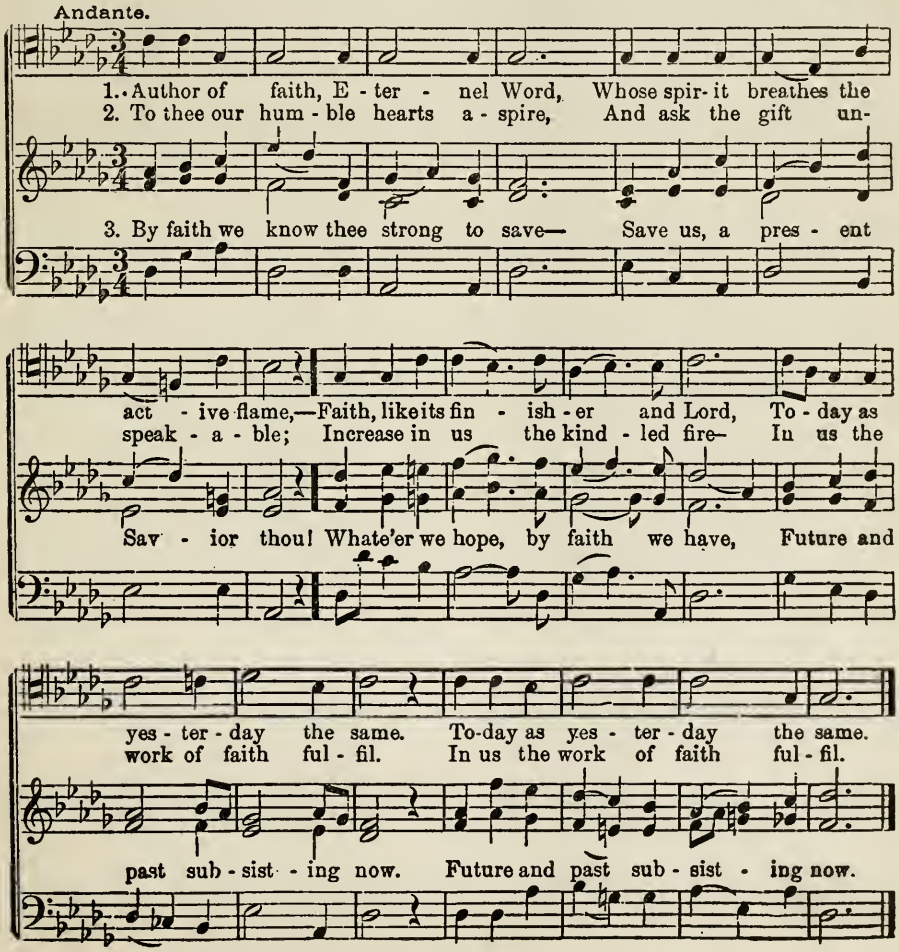
1. Waked from my bed of slum - ber sweet, Refreshed in bod - y
2. Thy praise, O God, shall be my theme, While day and night their
3. Thy mer - cy has pre - served my soul, Through toils and dan - gers

and in mind, The morning light with joy I greet, And of - fer
course pur - sue, When time shall end its transient dream– I shall with

griefs and fears; And still up - on this earth - ly ball It mul - ti -



No. 27. FAITH. L. M. [Page 56.] G. CARELESS.



No. 28. FREEDOM. L. M. [Page 263.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Moderato.

1. Know this, that ev'ry soul is free, Know this, that ev - 'ry soul is free,
2. He'll call, persuade, di - rect a - right, He'll call, persuade, di - rect a-right,

3. Freedom and reason make us men; Freedom and rea - son make us men;

To choose his life and what he'll be; For this e - ternal truth is given.
And bless with wisdom, love and light, In nameless ways be good and kind,

Take these away, what are we then? Mere animals, and just as well

For this e - ter - nal truth is given, That God will force no man to heaven.
In nameless ways be good and kind, But never force the human mind.

Mere ani - mals, and just as well The beasts may think of heaven or hell.

No. 29. GETHSEMANE. L. M. [Page 151.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. 'Twas on that dark, that sol - emn night, When powers of
2. Be - fore the mourn - ful scene be - gan, He took the

3. "This is my bod - y, slain for sin; Re - ceive and

earth and hell a - rose Against the Son, e'en God's de -
bread, and blessed and broke: What love through all his ac - tions

eat the liv - ing food:" Then took the cup and blessed the

light, And friends be - trayed him to his foes.
ran! What won - drous words of grace he spoke!

wine,– "'Tis the new cov - 'nant of my blood."

No. 30. GABRIEL. L. M. [Page 122.] E. BEESLEY.

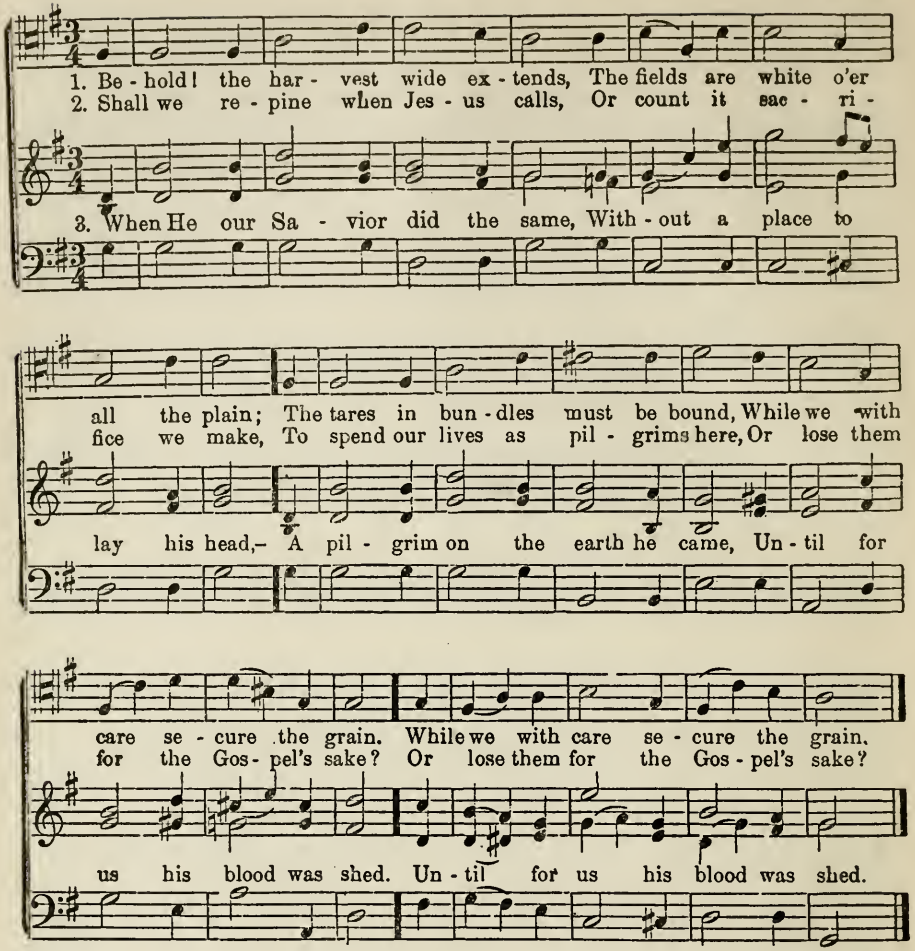
1. Lord, thou has searched and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands with piercing view
2. My thoughts, before they are my own, Are to my God dis - tinct - ly known;

3. With - in thy circling power I stand; On ev'ry side I find thy hand;

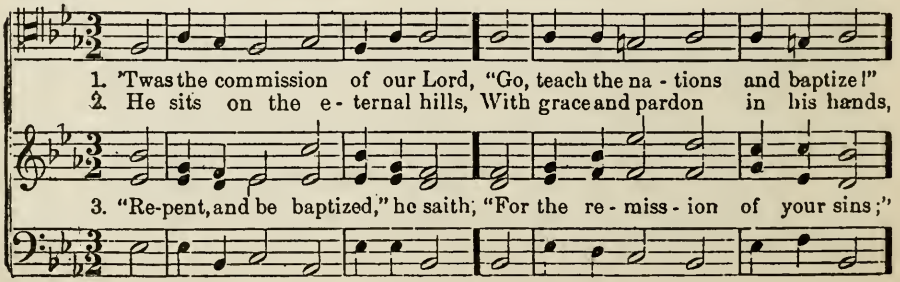
My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their powers.
He knows the words I mean to speak Ere from my op'ning lips they break.

A-wake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad, I am sur-rounded with my God.

No. 31. HARVEST. L. M. [Page 243.] G. CARELESS.



No. 32. HEBER. L. M. [Page 175.] E. BEESLEY.



The na - tions have re - ceived the word, Since he as - cended to the skies.
And sends his cov - 'nant with the seals, To bless the dis - tant heathen lands.

And thus our sense as - sists our faith, And shows us what the Gospel means.

No. 33. HUDSON. L. M. [Page 5.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. The morning breaks, the shad - ows flee; Lo! Zi - on's stand - ard
2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear Be - fore the rays of

f

3. The Gen - tile ful - ness now comes in, And Is - rael's bless - ings

is un - furled! The dawn - ing of a brighter day The dawn - ing
truth di - vine; The glo - ry, bursting from a - far, The glo - ry

p

are at hand: Lo! Ju - dah's remnant, cleansed from sin, Lo! Ju - dah's

of a bright - er day Ma - jes - tic ris - es on the world.
burst - ing from a - far, Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.

f

remnant, cleansed from sin, Shall in their prom - ised Canaan stand.

No. 34. HYRUM. L. M. [Page 254.]

1. A poor way-far - ing man of grief Hath oft-en crossed me on my way,
3. Once when my scan - ty meal was spread, He entered—not a word he spake.

5. I spied him where a fountain burst Clear from the rock his strength was gone;

Who sued so humbly for re - lief, That I could nev - er answer, Nay.
Just per - ish - ing for want of bread; I gave him all; he blessed it brake,

The heed - less water mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it hurrying on—

2. I had not power to ask his name, Whereto he went, or whence he came;
4. And ate, but gave me part a - gain; Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then;

6. I ran and raised the suff'rer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,

Yet there was something in his eye That won my love, I knew not why.
For while I fed with ea - ger haste, The crust was manna to my taste.

Dipp'd, and returned it running o'er; I drank and nev - er thirsted more.

Hymn on page 321 may be sung to this music.

Not too fast.

1. Hark! lis-ten to the gen-tle strain, O'er hill and val-ley, grove and plain! It
3. The birds their num'rous notes resound In songs of praise the earth around Their
5. The mountains high, the riv-ers clear, Where heav-en sheds the dewy tear, In

ech-oes from the heights a-bove The voice of free-dom, peace and love. 2. The
voi-ces and their tongues em-ploy In songs of free-dom, love and joy. 4. And
si-lence or ma-jestic roar, The God of love and peace adore. 6. The

flowers that bloom o'er all the land In har-mo-ny and or-der stand; Nor
then be-hold the crys-tal stream With mul-ti-tudes of fish-es teem; In
earth and air, the sea and sky, The Ho-ly Spir-it from on high, And

ha-tred, pride, nor en-vy know— In free-dom, peace and love they grow
si-lent joy they live and move In free-dom. un-ion, peace and love.
an-gels who a-bove do reign, Cry "Peace on earth, good will to men."

No. 36. HOSANNAH. L. M [Page 204.] G. CARELESS

1. Ho - sannah to the great Messiah, The long ex - pect - ed
2. On Zion's mount his throne shall be, His sanc - tu - a - ry
3. He'll judge with jus - tice for the poor; He will with eq - ui -

Sav - ior King, He'll come and cleanse the earth by fire, Let gath - ered
stand se - cure, His scep-tre o'er the na - tions sway, And all cre -
ty re - prove; He'll smite the wicked with his power– Op-press - ion

Saints His prais - es sing Let gath - ered Saints His praises sing.
a - - tion him a - dore. And all cre - a - tion him a - dore.
from the earth re - move. Op-press - ion from the earth re-move.

No. 37. HEAVENLY HOME. L. M. [Page 96.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come hither, all ye wea - ry souls; Ye heav - y - lad - en sin - ners come;
2. They shall find rest who learn of me–I'm of a meek and low - ly mind;
3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de - light:

I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n-ly home.
But pass-ion ra - ges like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.

My yoke is ea - sy to his neck, My grace shall make the bur - den light.

No. 38. ISRAEL. L. M. [Page 201.] E. STEPHENS.

Con Anima.

1. Be-hold the great Re - deem-er comes To bring his ran - somed peo - ple
2. He comes all bless-ings to im - part Un - to the meek and con- trite

f

3. He comes to bless the hum- ble poor; He comes cre - a - tion to re -

home; He comes to save his scat - ter'd sheep; He comes to com - fort
heart; He comes, he comes, his Saints ad - mire He comes to burn the

p

store; He comes the earth to pu - ri - fy; He comes, but not a -

those who weep. He comes to com - fort those who weep.
proud by fire. He comes to burn the proud by fire.

f

gain to die. He comes but not a - gain to die.

No. 39. IRENE. L. M. [Page 213.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Moderato.

1. What won - drous things we now be - hold, By Proph - ets
2. The sec - ond time he sets his hand To gath - er
3. Then Eph - raim's sons, a war - like race, Shall seek their

seen in days of old, Whose visions the Al-mighty Lord, Whose
Is - rael to their land; Ful - fil the cov - 'nants he had made, Ful -

rest and dwell in peace; And earth to its re - mot-est bounds, And

vis-ions the Almighty Lord Confirm'd by his un - chang-ing word.
fil the cov-'nants he had made And pour his bless - ings on their head.

earth to its remotest bounds, With ev - er - last - ing joy resounds.

No. 40. IMMANUEL. L. M. [Page 172.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. All you that love E - man - uel's name, Whose spir - its burn with
2. 'Tis you, ye chil - dren of the light, The spir - it and the
3. Come join his Church, pass through his gates; For you his gra - cious

ar - dent flame, To see his glo - ry, learn his praise, To see his
bride in - vite; Come, come, ye sub- jects of his grace, Come, come, ye

pres - ence waits; Here peace and par-don are be - stowed– Here peace and

glo - ry, learn his praise, And fol - low him in all his ways.
sub - jects of his grace, Where he re - veals his smil-ing face.

par - don are be - stowed–Great gifts! and wor - thy of a God.

No. 41. JACOB. L. M. [Page 167.] A. V. MILLWARD.

1. O Lord, our Fa-ther, let thy grace Shed its glad beams on Ja - cob's race,
2. Their bruises let thy mer-cy heal, Their tres-pass hide, their par-don seal;

3. How long shall Ja-cob's off-spring prove The sad sus - pen- sion of thy love?

Re-store that long-lost scat-tered band, And call them to their na-tive land.
O God of Is - rael, hear our prayer, And grant that they thy love may share.

And shall thy wrath for-ev- er burn? And wilt thou ne'er to them re - turn?

No. 42. JAVA. L. M. [Page 185.] SHOEL.

1. Cre-a - tion speaks with aw - ful voice— Hark! 'tis a u - ni-
2. For sick-ness, sor - row, pain and death, With aw - ful tyr - an-
3. But hark! a - gain a voice is heard Re - sound-ing through the

ver - sal groan Re - ech- oes through the vast ex - tent Of worlds un-
ny have reigned: While all e - ter - ni - ty has shed Her tears of

sol - emn gloom— A might- y con - qu'ror has ap- pear'd, In tri- umph

num-ber'd, called to mourn. Of worlds un - num - ber'd, called to mourn.
sor - row o'er the slain. Her tears of sor - row o'er the slain.

ris - ing from the tomb. In tri-umph ris - ing from the tomb.

No. 43. JONATHAN. L. M. [Page 97.] HANDEL.

1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's glo-rious throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy;
2. His sov-'reign power, with-out our aid, Made us of clay and formed us men;
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voi - ces raise;

Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and he de-stroy.
And when like wand-'ring sheep we stray'd He brought us to his fold a - gain.

And earth, with her ten thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

No. 44. JEANETTE. L. M. [Page 188.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. Let earth's in - hab - i - tants re - joice, And glad - ly
2. The bliss - ful time will soon ar - rive Which ho - ly
3. Op - pres - sion will no more be found, Nor ty - rant

hail the glor - ious hour— A - gain is heard a Proph-et's voice, And
men of old fore - told, When man no more with man will strive, But

hold re - lent - less sway; But love to God and man a - bound Thro-

all may feel the Gos-pel's power. And all may feel the Gos - pel's power.
all in each a friend be - hold. But all in each a friend be - hold.

out a long Mil - len - nial day. Through-out a long Mil - len - nial day.

No 45. JOSEPH. L. M. [Page 290.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

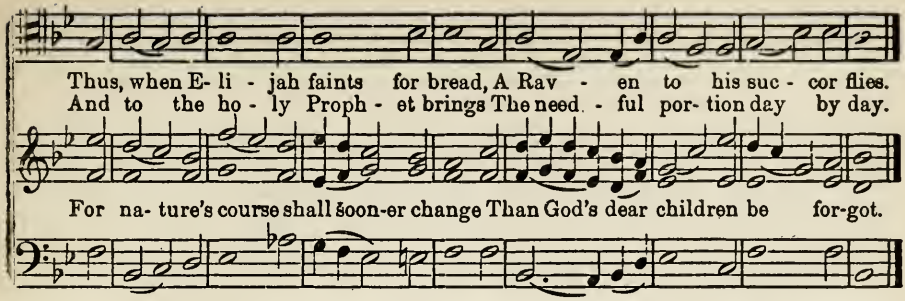
1. When Jo - seph saw his breth - ren moved With keen - est
2. The Mys - ter - y he did un - fold, Then fell up
3. 'Twas God that sent me by com- mand To save you

sor - row and dis - tress, He could no long - er hide his love— He
on their necks in tears,– I am your bro-ther whom you sold; I
from the fam - ine sore, To bring you in - to E - gypt's land, To

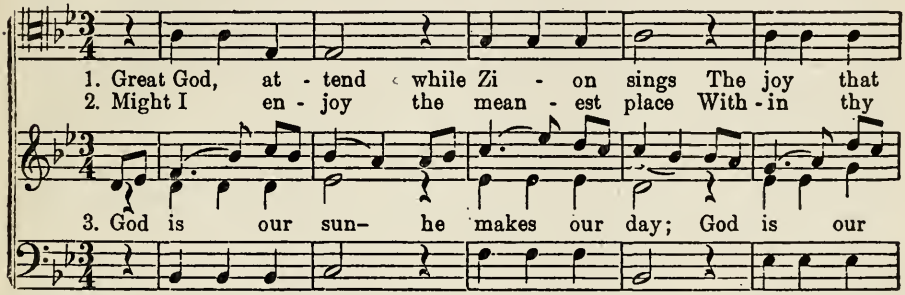
could no longer hide his love– No more his feel - ings could sup-press.
am your brother whom you sold: Dismiss your doubts, dis - pel your fears.
bring you in-to Egypt's land, Where you shall nev - er hun - ger more.

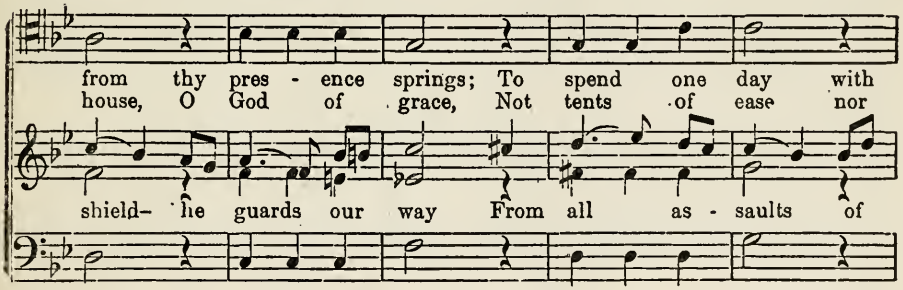
No. 46. KINDNESS. L. M. [Page 128.] W. C. CLIVE.

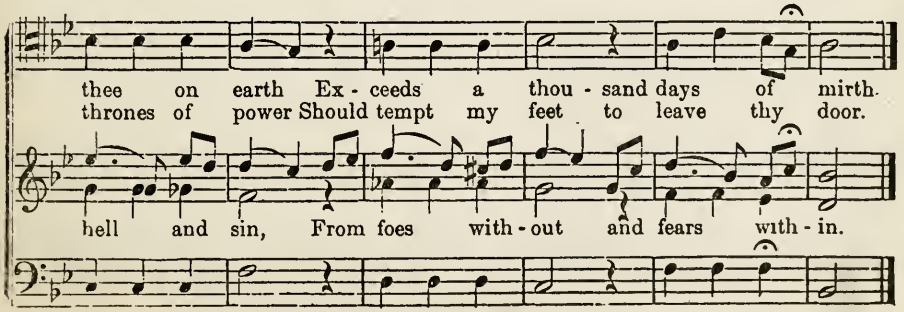
1. When God's own peo - ple stand in need, His goodness will pro-vide sup-plies;
2. At God's com-mand, with speed-y wings, The hungry bird re- signs its prey,
3. This me - thod may be count-ed strange, But hap-py was E - li - jah's lot:



No. 47. KIMBALL. L. M. [Page 146.] JOS. J. DAYNES.







No. 48. LIGHT DIVINE. L. M. [Page 109.] E. STEPHENS.

1. The ris - ing sun has chased the night And brought a -
2. We laid us down and sweet - ly slept; The Lord our
pp *mf*
3. We know not what his will or - dains, But 'tis our

gain the cheer - ing light: This mer-cy mul - ti -
souls in safe - ty kept; We wake his good - ness
f *ff*
joy that Jes - us reigns; Though dan-gers, snares and

plies our days, And calls us to re - new our praise.
to pro - claim, And sing new hon - ors to his name.
foes a - bound, Th'e - ter - nal arms will us sur - round.

No. 49. LEHI. L. M. [Page 109.] A. M. FOX.

1. Though now the na - tions sit be - neath The dark - ness
2. That light shall glance on dis - tant lands; And heath - en
3. Lord, spread the tri - umphs of thy grace; Let truth and

LEHI. (Concluded.)

of o'er - spread- ing death, Yet God will rise with
tribes, in joy - ful bands. Come with ex - ult - ing

p

right eous - ness and peace, In mild and love - ly

light di - vine. On Zi - on's ho - ly towers to shine
haste to prove The pow'r and great - ness of his love.

f

forms, dis - play The glo-ries of the Lat - ter - day.

No. 50. LOWELL. L. M. [Page 403.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. While of these em-blems we par-take, In Jes - us' name and for his sake,
2. For us the blood of Christ was shed, For us on Cal-v'ry's cross He bled,

3. Man broke the law of his es - tate, And Jes - us came to ex - pi - ate,

Let us re - mem - ber, and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
And thus dis-pelled the aw-ful gloom, That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.

A-tone and res - cue fall-en man, Ac - cord - ing to Je - ho - vah's plan.

No. 51. MEDITATION. L. M. [Page 311.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. An - oth - er day has fled and gone, The sun de -
2. The moon her beau - teous course re - sumes, And sheds her
3. While here in med - i - ta - tion sweet, Those hap - py

clines in west - ern skies, The birds re - tired have
light o'er land and sea; The gen - tle dews in
hours I call to mind When with the saints I

ceased their song, Let ours in pure de - vo - tion rise.
soft per - fumes Fall sweet - ly ov - er herb and tree.
oft did met, Our hearts in pure de - vo - tion join'd.

No. 52. MEMORY. L. M. [Page 282.] ANN FELLOWS.

1. When rest - less on my bed I lie, And court - ing
2. If hushed the breeze and calm the tide, Soft will the
3. If loud the wind, the tem - pest high And dark - ness

sleep, which still will fly, Then shall re - flec - tion's
stream of mem - 'ry glide; And all the past, a

wrap the sul - len sky, I muse on life's tem -

bright-er pow'r Il - lume the lone - ly mid - night hour.
gen - tle train Wak'd by re - mem - brance, live a - gain.

pest - uous sea, And sigh, O Lord, to come to thee.

No. 53. MOTHER. L. M. [Page 186.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. The morning flow'rs display their sweets, And gay their silken leaves un-fold,
2. Nipt by the wind's un-kind-ly blast, Parc'd by the sun's di - rect - er ray,

3. So blooms the hu-man face di-vine, When youth its pride of beau - ty shows,

As careless of the noon-tide heats, As fear - less of the ev'n - ing cold.
The mo-ment-ar-y glo-ries waste, The short-lived beau-ties die a - way.

Fairer than spring the col-ors shine, And sweet- er than the vir - gin rose.

No. 54. MELODY. L. M. [Page 313.] A. M. FOX.

1. Ye cho - sen Twelve, to you are given The keys of this last
2. First to the Gen - tiles sound the news, Throughout Co - lum - bia's
3. Let Eu-rope's towns and cit - ies hear The Gos- pel ti - dings

min - is - try To ev - 'ry na - tion un - der heav'n, To ev - 'ry
hap - py land; And then be - fore it reach the Jews, And then be -
an - gels bring: Let Gen-tile na - tions far and near Let Gen - tile

na - tion un - der heav'n, From land to land, from sea to sea.
fore it reach the Jews, Pre - pare on Eu- rope's shores to stand.
na - tions far and near Pre- pare their hearts His praise to sing.

No. 55. MALACHI. L. M. [Page 26.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry
2. Be - hold the way! ye her - alds cry; Spare not, but
3. Be - hold the way to Zi - on's hill, Where Is - rael's

of the lat - ter day: Al - read - y has the
lift your voi - ces high; Con - vey the sound from
God de - lights to dwell: He fix - es there His

dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand the ris - ing sun!
pole to pole. Glad tid - ings to the cap - tive soul.
lof - ty throne, And calls the sa - cred place his own.

No. 56. OFFERING. L. M. [Page 155.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. He died! the great Re-deem-er died! And Is - rael's daugh-ters wept a - round:
2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For Him who groan'd be-neath your load;

f

3. Here's love and grief be-yond de - gree; The Lord of glo - ry died for men:

A sol - emn dark-ness veiled the sky; A sudden trembling shook the ground.
He shed a thou-sand drops for you— A thou-sand drops of pre-cious blood.

p *f*

But lo! what sud den joys were heard; Jes - us tho' dead, 's re - vived a-gain.

No. 57. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. [Page 89.]* WM. FRANC.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer-cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth a - tends thy word;

1. Praise God from whom all blessings flow Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low,

Let the Re - deem- ers' name be sung Thro' ev- 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

No. 58. PERU. L. M. [Page 39.] ** J. LEACH.

1. Hap - py the man who finds the grace, The bless-ings of God's
2. Hap - py be - yond de - scrip - tion he Who knows "The Sav - ior

3. Wis - dom di - vine! Who tells the price Of wis-dom's cost - ly

cho - sen race, The wis - dom com - ing from a - bove,
died for me;" The gift un - speak - a - ble ob - tains,

mer - chan - dise? Wis - dom to sil ver we pre - fer,

* Hymn on page 149 may be sung to this music.

** Hymn on page 135 may be sung to this music.

The faith that sweetly works by love. The faith that sweetly works by love.
The heav'n-ly un-der-stand-ing gains. The heav'n-ly un-der-stand-ing gains.

p *f*

And gold is dross compar'd with her. And gold is dross com-par'd with her.

No. 59. **PETER.** L. M. [Page 230.] JAS. P. OLSEN.

Sostenuto.

1. Haste glo-rious day, when Christ shall come To reign su-

mf

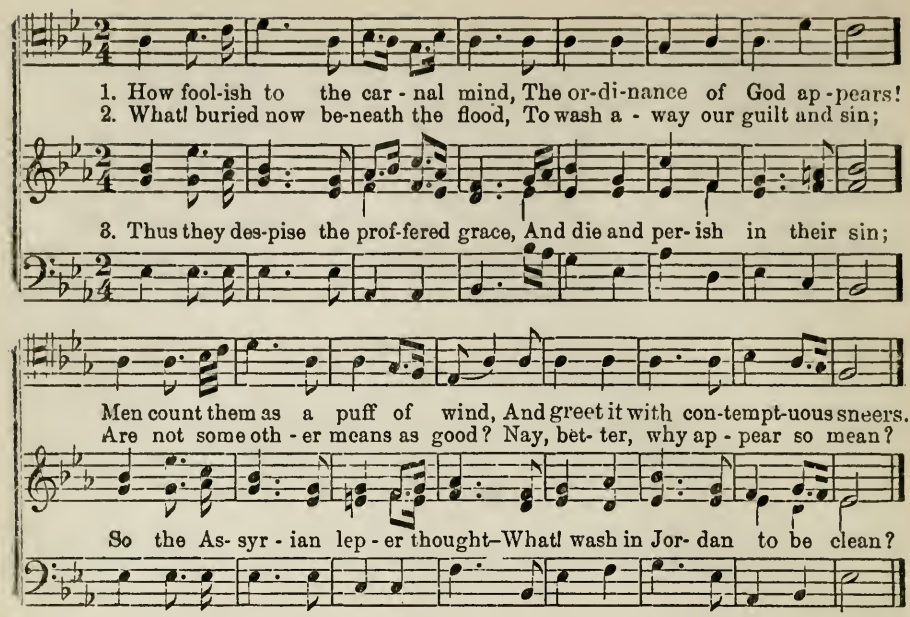
preme o'er land and sea, When saints shall all be

p

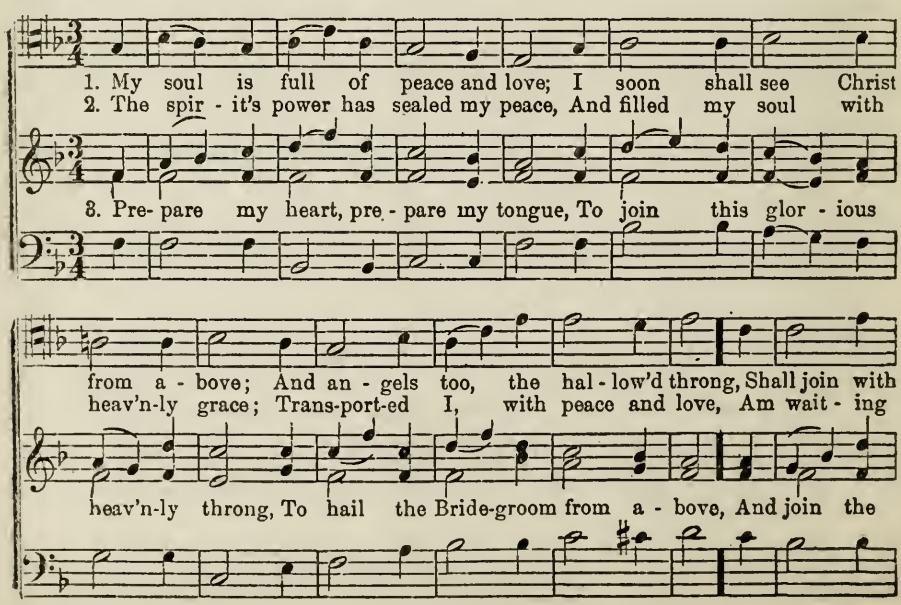
gath-ered home, And earth be ruled with e-qui-ty.

ff

No. 60. PARLEY. L. M. [Page 178.] E. STEPHENS.



No. 61. PREPARATION. L. M. [Page 197.] JOS. J. DAYNES.



me in ho - ly song. Shall join with me in ho - ly song.
for the throne a - bove. Am wait - ing for the throne a - bove.

band in songs of love. And join the band in songs of love.

No. 62. PARIS. L. M. [Page 312.] E. STEPHENS.

1. How fleet the prec - ious mo - ments roll! How soon the
2. An - otn - er year has rolled a - way, And tak - en

3. The mo - ments that we la - bour here Are pass - ing

har - vest will be o'er! The watch - men seek their
thou - sands to the tomb; Its sor - rows and its

swift - ly on the wing, And soon the leaves and

fin - al rest, And lift a warn - ing voice no more!
joys are fled, To hast - en on the gen - 'ral doom.

ten - drils thrive- A tok - en of re - turn - ing spring.

No. 63. QUIETUDE. L. M. [Page 242.] W. C. CLIVE.

1. Fare-well, my kind and faith-ful friend— The part-ner of my
2. How oft in si-lent ev'n-ing mild, I to some lone-ly
3. O Lord, ex-tend thine arms of love A-round the part-ner

ear-ly youth, While from my home my steps I bend, To warn man-
place re-pair! Thy love and kind-ness call to mind, And lift my
of my heart; For thou hast spok-en from a-bove, And called me

kind and teach the truth. To warn man-kind and teach the truth.
voice in hum-ble prayer. And lift my voice in hum-ble prayer.
from my all to part. And called me from my all to part.

No. 64. RESTORATION. L. M. [Page 188.] G. CARELESS.

1. Ye diff-'ring jar-ring sects at-tend, The voice of in-spir-
2. Break off your chains of slav-ish dread; Let chill-ing un-be-
3. Soon will man-kind be-hold a-right The per-fect "Law of

a - tion hear; Now may your doubt - ings have an end, And
lief give way; For Gos - pel light be - gins. to spread And

Lib - er - ty;" And ev - 'ry na - tion, with de - light, Share

un - i - ty and peace ap-pear. And u - ni - ty and peace ap - pear.
ush-er in e - ter - nal day. And ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

in a glor-ious Ju - bi - lee. Share in a glo-rious Ju - bi - lee.

No. 65. REVERENCE. L. M. [Page 176.] W. O. CLIVE.

1. In ancient times a man of God Came preaching in the wild- er - ness;
2. He said, Re-pent the time's ful-filled, The Son of God will soon ap- pear;

3 With water I baptize you now For the re - miss-ion of your sins;

He did bap - tize in Jor - dan's flood, Re-quir-ing fruits of right-eous-ness.
Make straight his paths as he hath willed, For lo! his king-dom now is near.

But he the spir - it shall bestow, To wit-ness to your souls with-in.

No. 66. REDEEMER. L. M. [Page 158.] G. CARELESS.

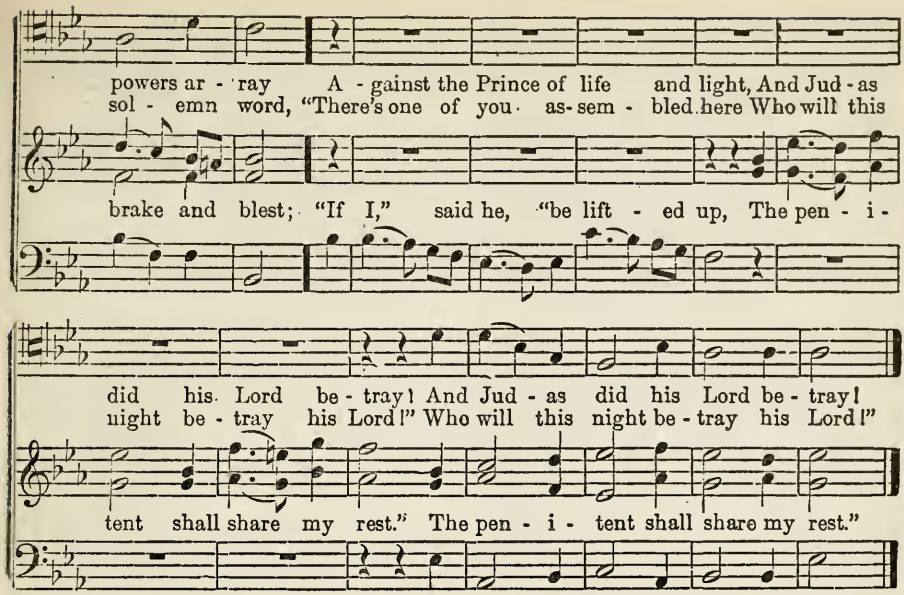
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; What com - fort this sweet
2. He lives to bless me with his love; He lives to plead for
3. He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; He lives to guide me

sen - tence gives He lives, he lives, who once was dead! He lives, my
me a - bove; He lives my hung - ry soul to feed! He lives to
with his eye; He lives to com - fort me when faint; He lives to

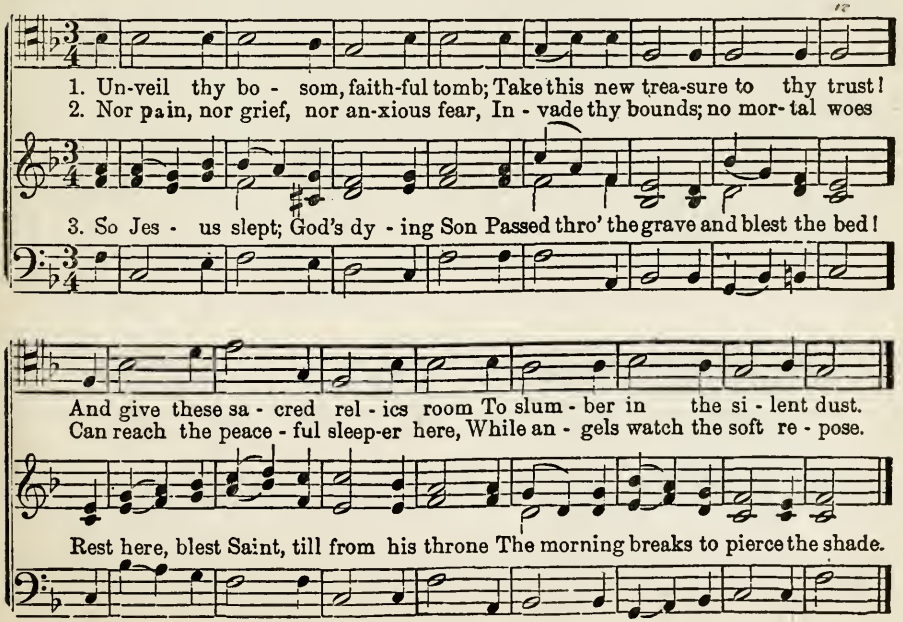
ev - er - liv - ing head! He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
bless in time of need. He lives to bless in time of need.
hear my soul's com-plaint. He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.

No. 67. REDEMPTION. L. M. [Page 412.] G. CARELESS.

1. How dark and gloom-y was the night When Sa - tan did his
2. O, how each heart did throb with fear When he pro-claim'd the
3. The hour ar - rived, he took the cup, Like-wise the bread, and



No. 68. RELIEF. L. M. [Page 220.] G. CARELESS.



No. 69. RELIANCE. L. M. [Page 374] G. CARELESS.

1. Though deep'ning tri - als throng your way, Press on, press on, ye
2. Though out-ward ills a - wait us here, The time at long - est
3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God— Let your re - joic - ings

Saints of God! Ere long the res - ur - rec - tion day Will spread its
is not long Ere Jes - us Christ will re - ap - pear, Sur - round-ed
nev - er cease: Tho' trib - u- la - tions rage a - broad, Christ says, "In

life and light a - broad. Will spread its life and light a - broad.
by a glo - rious throng. Sur- round-ed by a glo - rious throng.
me ye shall have peace." Christ says "In me ye shall have peace."

No. 70. ST. GEORGE. L. M. [Page 9.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. The time is nigh, that hap - py time, That great, ex-pect-ed, bless - ed day,
2. The proph-e- sies must be ful- filled, Tho' earth and hell should dare op-pose
3. The blended im - age soon shall fall— Brass, sil-ver, i - ron, gold and clay;

ST. GEORGE. (Concluded.)

When countless thousands of our race Shall dwell with Christ, and him o - bey.
The stone out of the moun- tain cut, Tho' un- ob-served a king-dom grows.

And su - per - sti - tion's dread- ful reign To light and lib- er - ty give way.

No. 71. SACRAMENT. L. M. [Page 400.] G. CARELESS.

Adagio

1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken law to
2. While guilty men his pains de - ride, They pierce His hands and

3. Al-though in ag - o - ny he hung, No murm-'ring word es -

sat - is - fy; He dies a sac - ri - fice for sin, He dies a
feet and side; And with in - sult - ing scofis and scorns And with in -

caped his tongue: His high com-mis- sion to ful - fil, His high com-

sac - ri - fice for sin, That man may live and - glo - ry win.
sult - ing scoffs and scorns They crown his head with plat-ted thorns.

mis - sion to ful - fil, He magni - fied His Fa-ther's will.

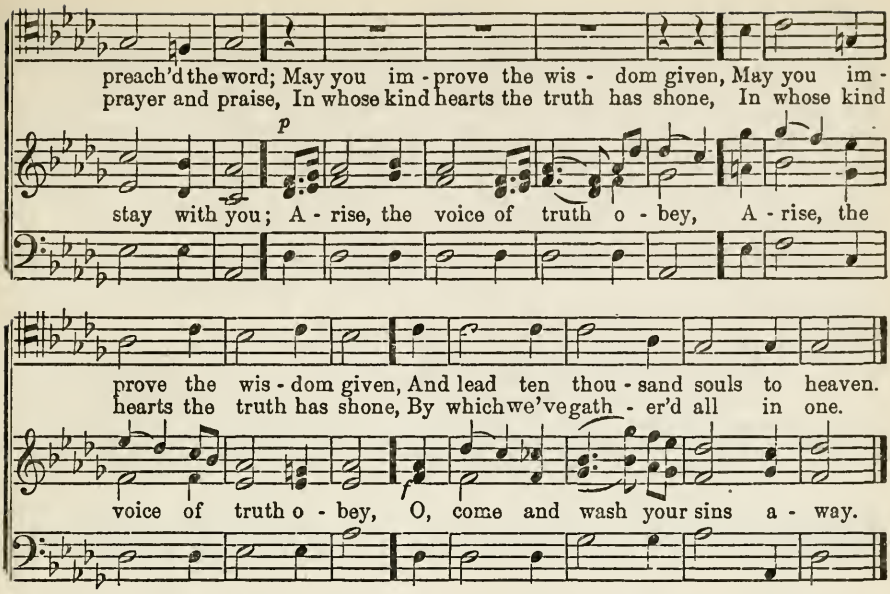
No. 72. SALVATION. L. M. [Page 120.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Sal- va - tion, sa - cred word of love, Of joy and peace, of
1. Sal- va - tion, thril-ling, sweet-est sound That can in tel - li -
3. Sal- va - tion! pre - cious, price-less boon! Gift of the Gods through
truth and light, First heard in ho - ly courts a - bove, Far from this
gen- ces greet! An - them of heav'n! from thence it found Its way through
God the Son! Cre - a - tion shout; for know that soon The heav'ns and
fall - en sphere of night. Far from this fall - en sphere of night.
space to man's re - treat. Its way through space to man's re- treat.
earth will join in one. The heav'ns and earth will join in one.

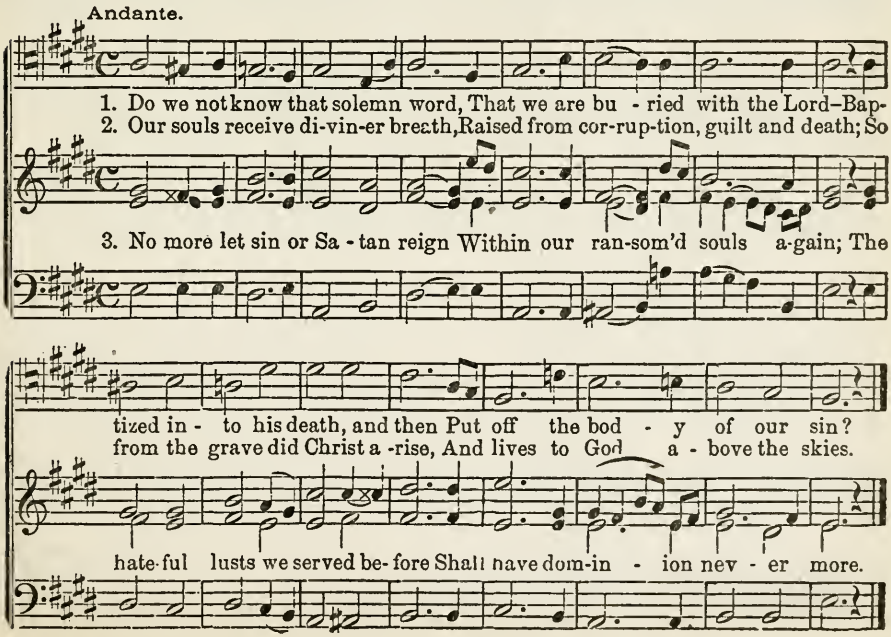
No. 73. SANCTITY. L. M. [Page 246.] E. BEESLEY.

Moderato.

1. Fare-well, ye ser - vants of the Lord, To whom we oft have
2. Fare-well, ye Saints of lat - ter days, With whom we've met in
3. Fare-well, kind friends, whose hearts are true, We can no long - er



No. 74. ST. JOHN. L. M. [Page 168.] E. STEPHENS.



No. 75. SOLITUDE. L. M. [Page 323.] G. CARELESS.

1. I have no home, where shall I go While I am left to
2. I see my peo - ple ly - ing round, All life - less here up -
3. My fa - ther looked up - on this scene, And in his writ - ings

weep be - low? My heart is pained, my friends are gone, And here I'm
on the ground–Young men and maid - ens in their gore, Which does in -
has made plain, How ev - 'ry Neph-ite's heart did fear, When he be

left on earth to mourn. And here I'm left on earth to mourn.
crease my sor - rows more. Which does in - crease my sor - rows more.
held his foe draw near. When he be - held his foe draw near.

No. 76. SAMSON. L. M. [Page 77.] HANDEL.

1. Shall I, for fear of fee - ble man, The Spir-it's course in me re-strain?
2. Awed by a mor-tal's frown, shall I Con-ceal the word of God most high?
3. Shall I, to sooth th' un-ho-ly throng, Soft-en thy truths and smooth my tongue,

Or, un - dis-mayed in deed and word, Be a true wit- ness for my Lord?
How then be - fore thee shall I dare To stand, or how thine an - ger bear?

To gain earth's gild-ed toys or flee The cross, my God en - dured by thee?

No. 77. SALUTATION. L. M. [Page 132.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall
3. My heart shall tri- umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and

thanks and sing– To show thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of
seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da - vid's
bless his word: Thy works of grace how bright they shine– How deep thy

all thy truths at night. And talk of all thy truths at night.
harp of sol - emn sound. Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.

coun- cils—how di- vine! How deep thy coun - cils— how di - vine!

No. 78. STRENGTH. L. M. [Page 287.] G. CARELESS.

1. Af - flict-ed Saint, to Christ, draw near; Thy Savior's gracious promise hear; His

2. Let not thy heart despond and say, "How shall I stand the try - ing day?" He

faith - ful word de- clares to thee That "as thy day, thy strength shall be."

has engaged by firm de- cree That "as thy day, thy strength shall be."

No. 79. STELLA. L. M. [Page 101.]* JOS. J. DAYNES.

Soprano obligato.

1. Come, dear - est Lord, des- cend and dwell, By faith and love in
2. Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength; Make our en - larg - ing

3. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts or

ev - 'ry breast; Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that
souls pos - sess And learn the height and breadth and length And depth of

wish - es know, By ev - er - last - ing hon - or done, By all the

]* This tune may be sung without the soprano obligato.

can - not be ex- pressed. The joys that can - not be ex-pressed.
thine un - mea - sured grace. And depth of thine un - mea - sured grace.

Church, thro' Christ his Son. By all the Church, thro' Christ his Son

No. 80. TRUTH. L. M. [Page 17.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. Ere long the vail will rend in twain; The King de - scend with
2. The an - gel's trum - pet long shall sound, And wake the na - tions

3. Lift up your heads, ye Saints, in peace, The Sav - ior comes for

all his train; The earth shall shake with aw - ful fright, The earth shall
un-der ground: Thro'-out the vast do - main of space Thro'-out the

your re- lease; The day of the re- deem'd has come; The day of

shake with aw - ful fright, And all cre- a - tion feel his might.
vast do- main of space 'Twill ech - o back from place to place.

the re - deem'd has come; The Saints shall all be wel-comed home.

No. 81. TAYLOR. L. M. [Page 295.] E. BEESLEY.

1. The glo- rious plan which God has given, To bring a ruin - ed
2. As in the heavens they all a - gree, The re - cords giv - en
3. Our God, the Fa - ther, is the one; An- oth - er, His E -

world to heav'n, Was framed in Christ ere time had birth, Was sealed in
there by three; On earth three wit - ness - es are given. To lead the
ter - nal Son; The Spir- it does with them a - gree.— The wit - ness -

heaven, ere known on earth. Was sealed in heaven, ere known on earth.
sons of men to heav'n. To lead the sons of men to heav'n.
es in heav'n are three. The wit - ness - es in heav'n are three.

No. 82. VERNON. L. M. [Page 104.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O Thou, at whose almighty word The glorious night from darkness sprung, The
2. As when of old the waters flowed Forth from the rock at thy com-mand; In
3. As when the walls of Jer-i - cho Down to the earth at once were cast, It

VERNON. (Concluded.)

quick'ning in-flu-ence af - ford, And clothe with pow'r the preacher's tongue. The
vain had Moses waved his rod With-out thy wonder-working hand. In
was thy pow'r that brought them low, And not the trumpet's feeble blast. It

quick'ning in - flu - ence af - ford, And clothe with pow'r the preacher's tongue.
vain had Moses waved his rod With-out thy won-der- work-ing hand.
was thy pow'r that brought them low, And not the trum-pet's fee - ble blast.

No. 83. WELLSVILLE. L. M. [Page 124.] E. STEPHENS.

With Vigor.

1. With all the pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song;
2. I'll sing thy truth and mer-cy, Lord, I'll sing the wonders of thy word; Not
3. To God I cried when troubles rose; He heard me and subdued my foes; He

Angels shall hear the notes I'll raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.
all thy works and names below So much thy pow'r and glo - ry show.
did my rising tears control, And strength diffused thro' all my soul.

No. 84. WILLARD. L. M. [Page 329.] E. STEPHENS.

1. A - wake, ye Saints of God, a - wake! Call on the Lord in
2. He will re - gard his peo - ple's cry, The widow's tear, the
3. Tho' Zi - on's foes have coun - sel'd deep, Al-though they bind with

might- y prayer, That he will Zi - on's bond - age break, And bring to
or - phan's moan; The blood of those that slaughter'd lie, Pleads not in
fet - ters strong, The God of Ja - cob does not sleep, His ven-geance

naught the fowl - er's snare. And bring to naught the fowl - er's snare.
vain be - fore His throne! Pleads not in vain be - fore His throne.
will not slum - ber long. His venge-ance will not slum - ber long.

No. 85. WINDSOR. L. M. [Page 272.] W. C. CLIVE.

1. The towers of Zi - on soon shall rise Their loft - y
2. The Saints shall see their cit - ies stand Up - on the
3. Oh that the day would hast - en on, When wick - ed

spires to - wards the skies— At - tract the gaze and
con - se - cra ted land, And Is - rael num - 'rous
ness shall all be gone, And Saints and An - gels

wond - 'ring eyes Of all that wor - ship, glo - rious - ly.
as the sand, In - her - it them e - ter - nal - ly.
join in one, To praise the Man of Ho - li - ness.

No. 86. W. X. L. M. [Page 315.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Torn from our friends and cap-tive led, By fierce arm'd le-gions bound in chains,
2. Zi - on, our peace-ful, hap-py home, Where oft we joined in praise and prayer,
3. Her virgins sigh, her wid-ows mourn, Her chil-dren for their par-ents weep;

That peace for which our fa-thers bled Is gone, and dire con-fu- sion reigns.
A des - o - la - tion has be- come, And grief and sor - row ling-er there.
In chains her Priests and Prophets groan, While some in death's dark shadows sleep

No. 87. ZACHARIAH. L. M. [Page 304.] O. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. The sol- id rocks were rent in twain, When Christ the Lamb of God was slain;
2. The whole cre-a - tion groan'd in pain, Till the Mes - si - ah rose a - gain!
3. The righteous that were spared a- live, With joy and won - der did be - lieve,

The sun in dark - ness veiled his face, The mountains moved and left their place.
Then na-ture ceased her dread-ful groan, The sun un - veiled his face and shone.

And soon to - geth - er they con-vened, Con-vers-ing on the things they'd seen.

No. 88. EUCHARIST. L. M. D. [Page 407.] E. STEPHENS.

Moderato.

1. We here ap-proach thy ta - ble, Lord, At thy com- mand through
2. Here, as we eat and drink, we show His death, un - til he
3. As earth-ly Sab - baths roll a - long, O Fa - ther, give us

p

cho - sen men; Oh may each heart with one ac - cord Thy Spir- it
comes a - gain, And feel with- in that sa - cred glow Re - viv - i -

grace in store, That, like a glad per - en - nial song, Our lips and

EUCHARIST. (Concluded.)

feel in - spir - ing them. This peace - ful Sab - bath day we come,
fy love's pur - est flame. We here re - new, with earn - est heart,

lives, for ev - er - more May hon - or all that thou hast given–

To drink this cup, to eat this bread, In mem - 'ry of the days to
The cov'nants of the lat - ter - day, To choose, for life, that "bet - ter

Thy-self, thy Son, thy Priesthood's power, Thy Gos - pel, Spir - rit, which hath

come, When we shall sit with our great head. In mem - 'ry
part," Which none can give, nor take a - way. To choose, for

striven, And heaven for our e - ter - nal dower Thy Gos - pel,

of the days to come, When we shall sit with our great head.
life, that "bet - ter part," Which none can give, nor take a - way.

Spir - it, which hath striven, And heav'n for our e - ter - nal dower.

1. O give me back my Pro-phet dear, And Pa- tri- arch, O give them back, The
2. Ye men of wis-dom, tell me why, No guilt no crime in them were found, Their
3. It is be-cause they strove to gain, Be- yond the grave, a heav'n of bliss,—Be -

Saints of Lat- ter - days to cheer, And lead them in the Gos - pel track. But
blood doth now so loud-ly cry From pris-on walls and Carthage ground? Your
cause they made the Gos-pel plain, And led the Saints to right-eous-ness; It

Oh! they're gone from my em-brace—From earth-ly scenes their spir-its fled; Two
tongues are mute, but pray at-tend, The se- cret I will now re - late, Why
is because God called them forth, And led them by his own right hand, Christ's

of the best of A- dam's race Now lie en-tombed a - mong the dead.
those, whom God to earth did lend, Have met the suff- 'ring mar - tyr's fate.
Rit.
com - ing to pro- claim on earth, And gath-er Is - rael to their land.

1. Cease, ye fond par - ents, cease to weep; Let grief no more your
2. Why should you sor - row? Death is sweet To those that die in
3. There's con - so - la - tion in the blow, Al- though it crush a

bo - som swell; For what is death? 'Tis na - ture's sleep: The
Jes - us' love; Though called to part, you soon will meet In
ten - der tie; For while it lays its vic - tims low, Death

trump of God will break its spell! For He, whose arm is
ho - lier, hap - pier climes a - bove; For all the faith - ful
o - pens to the worlds on high; Ce - les - tial glo - ries

strong to save, A - rose in tri - umph o'er the grave.
Christ will save, And crown with vict - 'ry o'er the grave.
proud - ly wave A - bove the con - fines of the grave.

1. In - spir-er of the an- cient seers, Who wrote from thee the
2. While now thine or - a - cles we read With earn - est prayer and

3. Whene'er in er - ror's paths we rove, The liv - ing God through

sa - cred page, The same thro' all suc - ceed - ing years, To
strong de - sire, O let thy Spir it now pro - ceed, Our

p

sin for - sake, Our conscience by thy word re - prove, Con -

us, in our de - gen - 'rate age, To us in our de -
souls to wak - en and in - spire; Our souls to wak - en

f

vince and bring the wand - 'rers back; Con-vince and bring the

Lively.

gen-'rate age, The spir-it of thy word im - part, And breathe the
and in - spire; Our weak-ness help, our dark - ness chase, And guide us

wand'rers back; Deep wounded by the Spir - it's sword, And then by

life in - to each heart And breathe the life in - to each heart.
by the light of grace! And guide us by the light of grace!

Gil - ead's balm re - stored. And then by Gil - ead's balm re - stored.

No. 92. JUDAH. 6-8's. [Page 320.] SELECTED.

1. Down by the riv - er's ver-dant side, Low by the sol - i - ta - ry tide,
2. For they who wast-ed Zi-on's bowers, And laid in dust her ruin-ed towers,

3. How shall we tune those loft- y strains On Bab-y- lon's pol - lut - ed plains.

There, while the peace-ful wa- ters slept, We pen- siv - 'ly sat down and wept,
In scorn their wear- y slaves de- sire To strike the chords of Is - rael's lyre,

When low in ru - in on the earth Re-mains the place that gave us birth,

And on the bend-ing wil-lows hung Our si-lent harps thro' grief un-strung.
And in their im-pious ears to sing The sa-cred songs to Zi - on's king.

And stern destruction's i - ron hand Still sways our des - o - la - ted land!

No. 93. JORDAN. 6-8's. [Page 164.] L. D. EDWARDS.

Con espressione.

1. In Jordan's tide the Proph- et stands, Im - mers - ing the re -
2. Wonder, ye heav'ns! your Ma - ker lies In deeps con - cealed from
3. But lo! from yon - der op - 'ning skies, What beams of dazz - ling

pent - ant Jews; The Son of God the rite de - mands, Nor
hu - man view· Ye men, be - hold him sink and rise,— A
glo - ry spread! Dove-like the Ho - ly Spir - it flies, – And

dares the ho - ly man re - fuse. The Lord de - scends be -
fit ex - am - ple this for you. The sa -cred rec - ord
lights on the Re - deem - er's head A-mazed, they see the

neath the wave, The em - blem of his fu - ture grave.
while you read, Calls you to im - i - tate the deed
pow'r di - vine A - round the Sav - ior's tem - ples shine.

Allegro moderato.

1. I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; And when my voice is
2. Hap- py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; he
3. The Lord pours eye- sight on the blind; The Lord sup - ports the

lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - blest pow'rs. My days of
made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train. His truth for

faint - ing mind; He sends the lab- 'ring con - science peace, He helps the

praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and be-ing last
ev - er stands se - cure; He saves oppressed ones, feeds the poor,

stran - ger in dis - tress, The wid- ow and the fa-ther- less,

While life and
He saves op
The wid - ow

While life and thought and be-ing last Or im - mor-tal - i - ty en - dures.
He saves oppressed ones, feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

The wid-ow and the fa - ther- less, And grants the pris - 'ner sweet re - lease.

thought and be - ing last
press'd, ones feeds the poor,
and the fa - ther less.

1. Cap - tain of Is - rael's host, and Guide Of all who seek the

2. By thy un-err - ing Spir - it led, We shall not in the

Soli.

land a - bove, Be - neath the shad- ow we a - bide— The

des - ert stray; We shall no oth - er guid- ance need, Nor

Chorus.

cloud of thy pro- tect - ing love! *ad lib.* Our strength thy grace, our

miss our prov - i - den - tial way; As far from dan-ger

rule Thy word, Our end the glo - ry of the Lord.

as from fear. While love, al-might - y love, is near.

Andante.

1. The Lord my past - ure shall pre - pare, And feed me with a
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y
3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors

shep-herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup- ply, And
mount-ain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My
o - ver - spread, My stead-fast heart shall fear no ill, For

guard me with a watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks he
wear - y, wand - 'ring steps he leads; Where peace - ful riv - ers,
thou O, Lord, art with me still; Thy friend - ly rod shall

shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
give me aid, And guide me through the dread- ful shade.

Largo.

1. When qui- et in my house I sit, Thy books be my com- pan- ion
2. O may the gra - cious word di - vine Of all our converse subject

3 Oft as I lay me down to rest, Oh may thy rec - on - cil - ing

still; My joy- thy say - ings to re - peat, Talk o'er the rec-ords of thy
be: So will the Lord his foll-'wer join, And walk and talk him-self with

word In peace com-pose my wear-y breast, While on the bo-som of my

will, And search the or - a - cles di - vine, Till
me; So shall my heart his pres - ence prove, And

Lord I sink in bliss - ful dreams a - way, And

ev -' ry heart-felt word be mine. Till ev - 'ry heart-felt word be mine
burn with ev - er - last- ing love. -And burn with ev - er - last - ing love.

rit.

vis - ions of e - ter - nal day. And vis - ions of e - ter - nal day.

1. Jud - ges, who rule the world by laws, Will ye des - pise the right - eous cause When the op - pressed be - fore you stand?
2. Have ye for - got, or nev - er knew, That God will judge the jud - ges too? High in the heav'ns his jus - tice reigns;
3. The Lord, God thun - ders from the sky— Their grand-eur melts, their ti - tles die— They per - ish like dis - solv-ing frost;

Dare ye con - demn the right-eous poor, And let rich sin - ners go se - cure, While gold and great - ness bribe your hand?
Yet you in - vade the rights of God, And send your bold de - crees a - broad, To bind the con-science in your chains.
As emp - ty chaff, when whirl-winds rise, Be - fore the sweep-ing temp - est flies, So shall their hopes and names be lost.

No. 99. ALICIA. C. M. [Page 101.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come, Thou de - sire of all thy Saints, Our hum - ble strains at - tend, Our hum- ble strains, at-tend, While, with our prais - es and com - plaints, Low at thy feet we bend. Low at thy feet we bend.

2. When we thy won - drous glo - ries hear, And all thy suff - 'rings trace, And all thy suff - 'rings trace, What sweet-ly aw - ful scenes ap - pear! What rich, un-bound-ed grace! What rich, un - bound- ed grace!

3. How should our song, like those a - bove, With warm de - vo - tion rise! With warm de - vo - tion rise! How should our souls, with wings of love, Mount up - ward to the skies. Mount up - ward to the skies.

No. 100. ARIZONA. C. M. [Page 292.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. I saw a might-y an - gel fly; To earth he bent his way,

2. Truth is the tid - ings which he bears– The Gos - pel's joy - ful sound,

3. He cries, and with a might- y voice, Ye na - tions lend an ear;

ARIZONA. (Concluded.)

A mes - sage bear- ing from on high To cheer the sons of day.
To calm our doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys a - bound.

And isles and con - ti - nents re - joice; The great Re - deem-er's near.

No. 101. ATLANTIC. C. M.. [Page 47.] E. BEESLEY.

Allegro moderato.

1. Ye Saints who dwell on Eu- ope's shore, Let not your hearts be faint;
2. Al-though the pres - ent time may seem O'er-spread with clouds of gloom,

3. Hold fast the things you have re-ceived, Be faith-ful in the Lord;

Let each press on to things be - fore, And be in - deed a Saint.
The light of faith will shed its beam Un - til de - liv-'rance come.

You know in whom you have be-lieved— He's faith-ful to his word.

Let each press on to things be - fore, And be in - deed a Saint.
The light of faith will shed its beam Un - til de- liv-'rance come.

You know in whom you have be-lieved— He's faith- ful to his word.

No. 102. BENEDICTION. C. M. [Page 140.] E. STEPHENS.

Andante.

1. God of all con - so - la - tion, take The glo- ry
2. Thro' thee we here to - geth - er came, In sin - gle -
3. We part in bod - y, not in mind; Our minds con -

of thy grace; Thy gifts to thee we ren - der back
ness of heart; We met, O Jes - us, in thy name,

tin - ue one, And each to each in Jes - us joined,

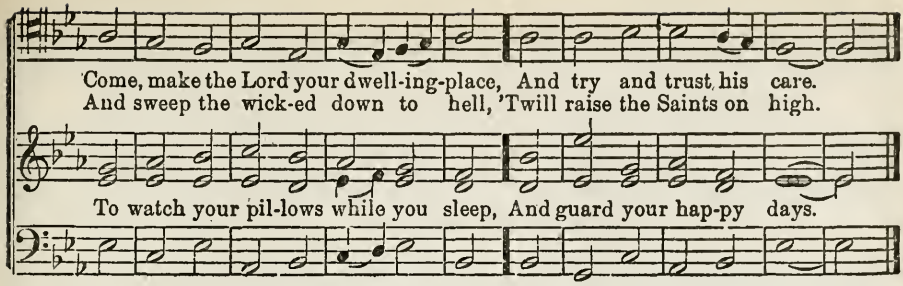
In cease-less songs of praise. In cease - less songs of praise.
And in thy name we part. And in thy name we part.

We hand in hand go on. We hand in hand go on.

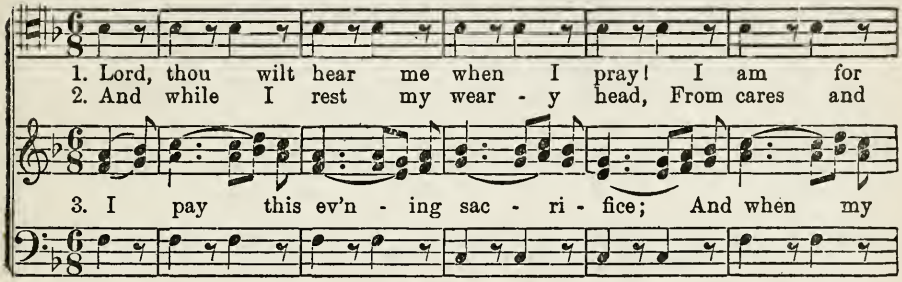
No. 103. BEDFORD. C. M. [Page 126.]

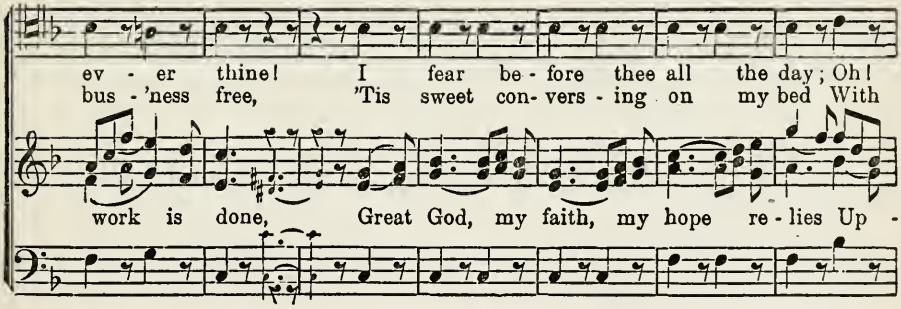
1. Ye sons of men, a fee - ble race, Ex-posed to ev - 'ry snare,
2. No ill shall en - ter where you dwell; Or, if the plague come nigh,

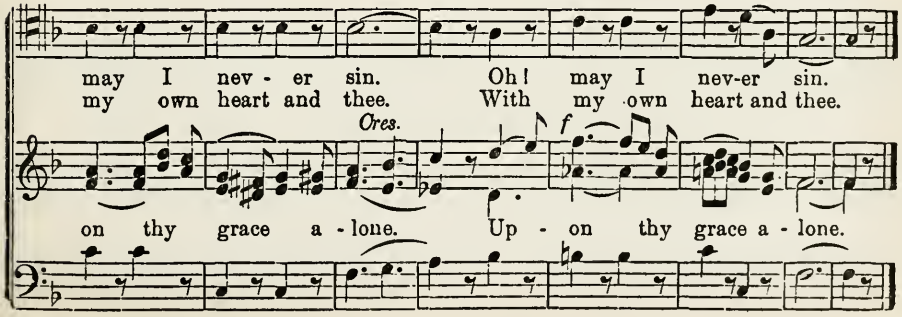
3. He'll give his an-gels charge to keep Your feet in all your ways,



No. 104. CECIL. C. M. [Page 231.] JOS. J. DAYNES.







Tempo di Marcia.

1. Hark! list-en to the trump-e - ters! They sound for vol - un - teers; On
3. It sets my heart all in a flame A sol - dier brave to be; I

5. To see our ar - mies on pa - rade, How mar-tial they ap - pear! All

Zi - on's bright and flow-'ry mount Be - hold the of - fi - cers. 2. Their
will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty. 4. We

armed and drest in un - i - form, They look like men of war 5. They

hors - es white, their arm - or bright, With cour-age bold they stand, En -
want no cow - ards in our bands, Who will our col - ors fly; We

fol - low their great Gen - er - al, The great E - ter - nal lamb– His

list - ing sol - diers for their King, To march to Zi - on's land.
call for val - iant - heart-ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.

gar-ments stained in his own blood– King Jes - us is his name.

Allegro marcato.

1. Come, list - en to a Proph-et's voice, And hear the word of
2. The gloom of sul - len dark - ness, spread Thro' earth's ex-tend - ed
4. 'Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re -

God, And in the way of truth re - joice, And sing for joy a -
space, Is ban-ished by our liv - ing head, And God has shown his
ly; Full well as- sured, all are ac - cursed, Who Jes - us Christ de -

loud. We've found the way the Proph-ets went, Who lived in days of
face. Thro' err-ing schemes, in days now past, The world has gone a -
ny. 5. The Sav-ior to his peo-ple saith, Let all my words o -

yore; An - oth- er Proph-et now is sent, This know-ledge to re - store.
stray; Yet Saints of God have found at last The strait and nar - row way.
bey, And signs shall fol - low liv - ing faith, Down to the lat - est day.

No. 107. COWPER. C. M. [Page 28.] E. STEPHENS.

Larghetto maestoso.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er -
3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take! The clouds ye

to per - form; He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And
fail - ing skill, He trea-sures up his bright de - signs, And

so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In

rides up - on the storm. And rides up - on the storm.
works his sove - reign will. And works his sove - reign will.

bless - ings on your head In bless - ings on your head.

No. 108. CHORISTER. C. M. [Page 380.] J. FAWCETT.

1. O thou at whose su - preme com-mand The hosts of dark - ness
2. Thou at whose words the track - less deep Must curb each flash - ing
3. O hear us for the pil - grim band Who, o'er yon dark blue

fly The hosts of dark - ness fly, Up - held by whose e - ter - nal
wave, Must curb each flash- ing wave, And own thy voice when sur - ges

sea, Who, o'er yon dark blue sea, Self - ex - iled from their na - tive

hand, Thy saints can dare to die,— Thy saints can dare to die,—
sweep De - struc- tion round the brave.— De- struc- tion round the brave.—

land, Are borne to wor - ship thee! Are borne to wor - ship thee!

No. 109. CHARITY. C. M. [Page 402.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. O Lord of Hosts, we now in - voke Thy spir - it most di - vine,
2. May we for- ev - er think of thee, And of thy suff - 'rings sore,

3. Pre- pare our minds, that we may see The beaut-ies of thy grace;

To cleanse our hearts while we par-take The bro - ken bread and wine.
En- dured for us on Cal - va - ry, And praise thee ev - er - more.

Sal - va - tion pur-chased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

No. 110 CONFIRMATION. C. M. [Page 162.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Be - hold thy sons and daugh-ters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands; On
2. Oh, now send forth the heav'n-ly dove, As in the days of old; As
3. Seal them by thine own Spir-it's pow'r, Which pur - i fies from sin; Which

whom we lay our hands; They have ful - filled the Gos - pel word, They
in the days of old; And bless with peace and per - fect love, And
pur - i - fies from sin; And may they keep from this good hour, And

have ful - filled the Gos - pel word, And bowed at thy com-mands.
bless with peace and per - fect love, These lambs within thy fold.
may they keep from this good hour, The strait way entered in.

No. 111. CALVARY. C. M. [Page 411.] G. CARELESS.

1. We'll sing, all hail to Jes - us' name; And praise and hon - or
2. He passed the port - als of the grave, Sal - va - tion was his.
3. He seized the keys of death and hell, And bruised the ser - pent's

CALVARY. (Concluded.)

give To him who bled on cal - va - ry, And
song! He called up - on the sin - bound soul To
head; He bid the pris - on doors un - fold, The
died that we might live. And died that we might live.
join the heav'n - ly throng. To join the heav'n-ly throng.
grave yield up her dead. The grave yield up her dead.

No. 112. CONTRITION. C. M. [Page 106.] HAYDN.

1. With joy we own thy serv - ants, Lord, Thy min - is - ters be- low,
2. O may they now, and ev - er, keep Their eye in - tent on thee!
3. With plen- teous grace their hearts pre-pare, To ex - e - cute thy will;
Or - dained to spread thy truth a - broad, That all thy name may know.
Do thou, Great Shep-herd of the sheep, Their bright ex - am - ple be.
And give them pa - tience, love and care, And faith - ful - ness and skill.

No. 113. CREATION. C. M. [Page 112.] E. STEPHENS.

1. O God, thou great, thou good, thou wise, E - ter - nal is thy name;
2. The un - i - verse thy praise de - clares; Thro' all its vast de - sign,
3. And ere cre - a - tion had its birth, Thou didst de - vise a plan,

Thy pow'r hath reared the loft - y skies, And built cre - a - tion's frame.
Thy glo-rious hand - i - work ap - pears; Thy pow'r and wis - dom shine.
A - midst thy glo - rious works on earth, To form thy crea - ture, man.

No. 114. DOWNHAM. C. M. [Page 19.] LY HUNTINGDON.

1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheer-ful voi - ces raise,
2. His love is great, he died for us, Shall we un- grate-ful be?
3. The strait and nar- row way we've found, Then let us trav - el on,

Our great Re - deem-er's love to sing, And cel - e - brate his praise. And
Since he has marked a road to bliss, And said, "come fol - low me?" And
Till we, in the ce - lest - ial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone. Shall

DOWNHAM. (Concluded.)

cel - e - brate his praise. And cel - - - - e - brate his praise.
said, "come follow me?" And said, "come follow me?"

meet where Christ is gone. Shall meet where Christ is gone.

No. 115. DORCAS. C. M. [Page 108.] E. STEPHENS.

Cheerfully.

1. May we, who know the joy - ful sound, Still prac- tice what we
2. By acts of mer - cy, let us show We have not heard in

3. The wid - ow's heart shall share our joy, The or - phan and op -

know; The hear - ers of the word be found, And
vain, But kind - ly feel an - oth - er's woe And

pressed Shall see we love the sweet em - ploy To

do - ers of it too. And do - ers of it too.
long to ease his pain. And long to ease his pain.

suc - cor the dis - tressed. To suc - cor the dis - tressed.

No. 116. DEDICATION. C. M. [Page 410.] E. STEPHENS.

1. This house we ded - i - cate to thee, "Our
2. Wilt thou thy serv - ants here in - spire, When
3. Here may our sons and daugh - ters come, And

God, our fa - thers' God;" Wilt thou ac - cept, and
in thy name thev speak? And wilt thou bless each
find that peace which swells From grate - ful hearts, when

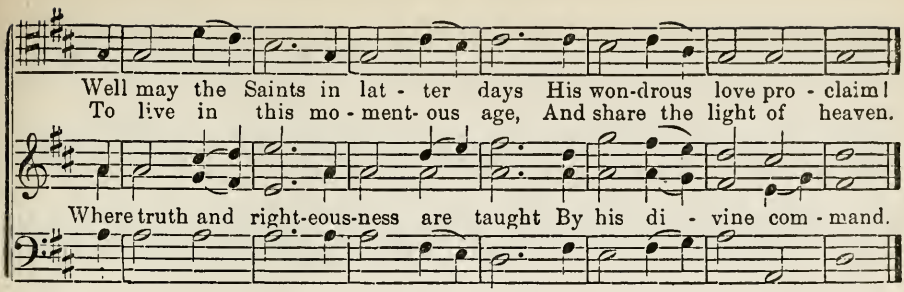
deign to bless The paths our feet have trod?
con - trite soul, Who here thy face do seek?
touched by thee, Where - in thy Spir - it dwells.

No. 117. EBENEZER. C. M. [Page 10.] E. BEESLEY.

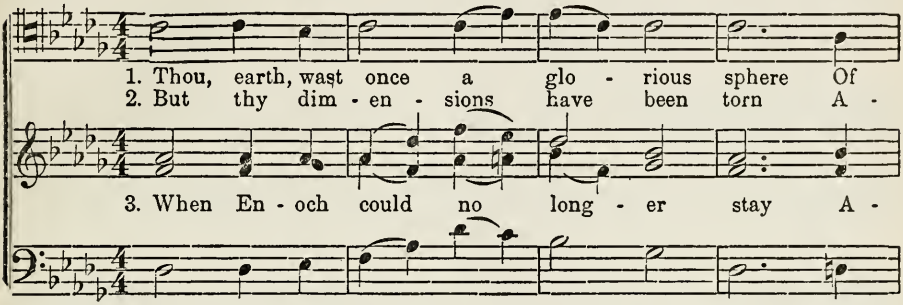
Animato.

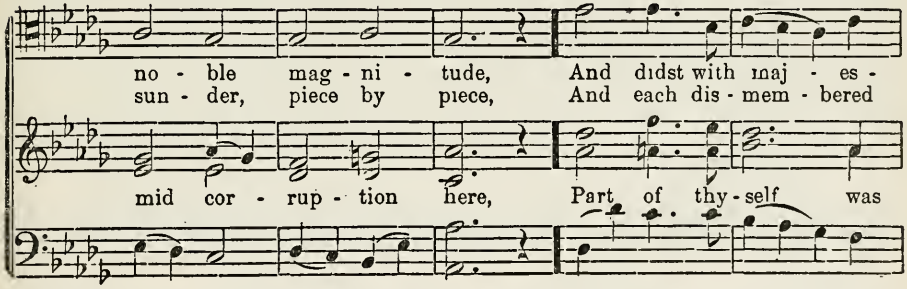
1. Great is the Lord! 'tis good to praise His high and ho - ly name:
2. To praise him let us all en - gage, That un - to us is given
3. We'll praise him for our hap - py lot On this much- fav-ored land,

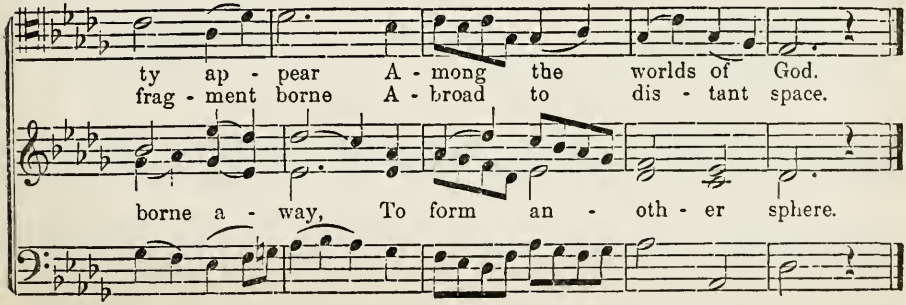
EBENEZER. (Concluded.)



No. 118. ENOCH. C. M. [Page 386.] L. D. EDWARDS.







No. 119. FORGIVENESS. C. M. [Page 81.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. How are thy serv - ants blest! O Lord, How sure is their de - fence! E ter - nal wis - dom is their guide, E - ter - nal wis - dom is their guide, Their help, Om - nip - o - tence.

2. In for - eign realms and lands re - mote, Sup - port- ed by thy care, Through burn - ing climes they pass un - hurt, Through burn-ing climes they pass un - hurt, And breathe in taint- ed air.

3. When by the dread- ful temp - est borne High on the bro - ken wave, They know thou art not slow to hear, They know thou art not slow to hear, Nor im - po - tent to save.

rit.

No. 120. FORTITUDE. C. M. [Page 182.] J. P. OLSEN.

1. Let those who would be Saints in - deed Fear not what oth - ers

2. What tho' the storm-clouds gath - er dark,—Look up and trust in

3. Fear not the dark - ness of the night, But move with care - ful

FORTITUDE. (Concluded.)

do; But each un - to him - self take heed, But each un -
God: To keep your eye up - on the mark, To keep your

tread, Till morn - ing breaks and az - ure light Till morn - ing

to him - self take heed, And right - eous - ness pur - sue.
eye up - on the mark, Hold fast the "i - ron rod."

breaks, and az - ure light The can - o - py o'er-spread,

No. 121. FRIENDSHIP. C. M. [Page 221.] E. STEPHENS.

Maestoso.

1. Lord, when in-iq - ui - ties a - bound, And blas-phem - y grows bold,
2. Is not thy char-iot hast'n-ing on? Hast thou not given the sign?

f

3. "Yes," saith the Lord, "Now will I rise, And make op - press-ors flee!

When faith is hard - ly to be found, And love is wax- ing cold,—
May we not trust and live up - on A prom - ise so di - vine?

I will ap - pear to their sur - prise, And set my serv- ants free."

No. 122. FESTIVAL. C. M. [Page 6.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

Con vivacita.

1. Let ev - 'ry mor-tal ear at - tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice: The
2. Ho! all ye hung-ry, starv-ing souls, That feed up - on the wind, And
3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul-re - viv- ing feast, And

trump-et of the Gos-pel sounds With an in-vit- ing voice. With an in-vit-ing voice.
vain-ly strive with earth-ly joys To fill an empt-y mind; To fill an empt-y mind;
bids your long-ing ap - pe- tites The rich pro-vis-ion taste. The rich provisior taste.

No. 123. GOOD TIDINGS. C. M. [Page 330.] THOS. JARMAN
From the "Messich

1. The glo - rious Gos - pel light has shone In this the lat - ter
2. The precious things which had been sealed, And from the world kept
3. And through the Priest-hood now re - stored, A - gain pre - pared the

day With such in - tel - li - gence, that none From truth need turn a -
hid, The Lord has to his Saints re-vealed As an - cient-ly he

way Through which the dead may hear his word, And all his laws o -

way. From truth need turn a - way. From truth need turn a - way,
did;— As an - cient - ly he did;— As an - cient- ly he did;—

bey. And all his laws o - bey. And all his laws o - bey.

No. 124. GRATITUDE. C. M. [Page 227.] T. C. GRIGGS

1. Come, let us sing an ev'n - ing hymn, To
2. Yea, let us sing a sa - cred song, To

3. O, thank the Lord for grace and gifts Re -

calm our minds for rest; And each one try, with sin - gle
close the pass - ing day; With one ac - cord call on the

newed in lat - ter days— For truth and light to guide us

eye, To praise the Sav - ior best. To praise the Sav - ior best.
Lord, And ev - er watch and pray. And ev - er watch and pray.

right In wis - dom's pleas-ant ways; In wis - dom's pleas- ant ways;

1. We're not a-shamed to own our Lord, And wor-ship him on earth; We
2. When Jes - us comes in burn-ing flame, Then to re - ward the just, The
3. When he comes down from heav'n to earth, With all his ho - ly band, Be -

love to learn his ho - ly word, And know what souls are worth. We
world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust. The
fore cre-a - tion's sec - ond birth, We hope with him to stand. Be -

love to learn his ho - ly word, We love to learn his ho - ly word, We
world will know the on - ly name The world will know the on - ly name The
fore cre-a - tion's sec - ond birth, Be-fore cre-a - tion's sec - ond birth, Be -

love to learn his ho - ly word, And know what souls are worth.
world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust.
fore cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth, We hope with him to stand.

No. 126. HANNAH. C. M. [Page 398.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Tho' na-tions rise, and men con-spire, Their ef-forts will be vain; Je -
3. He will make bare his might-y arm; His mes-sen- gers shall come, To
5. Armed with his truth be - fore our face, The peo- ple feel dis - mayed, And

ho - vah mocks their vile de - sire His Zi - on to de - fame. 2. In
ga - ther home his Saints as sheaves Un - to the har- vest home. 4. Let
all their trea - sure and their wealth Je - ho - vah's pur-pose aid. 6. Thrice

vain they look and strive to show De - file - ment in her laws; The
Zi - on's con-verts now a - rise: Our Fa- ther will de - fend, And
hap- py Saints, who bow be- neath The ban- ner of the Lord; Ce -

thought of God they ne'er can know While they op - pose his cause.
arm them for each glo - rious war, Till vic-'try's tri-umphs end.
les - tial crowns your brows shall wreathe— En - dur-ance' sure re - ward.

No. 127. HOPE. C. M. [Page 147.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. O God! our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come.
2. Within the shad - dow of thy throne, Still may we dwell se-cure!
3. Be-fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame.

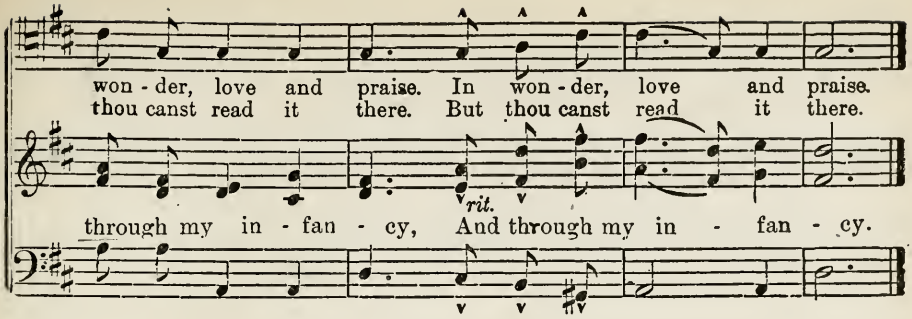
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home
Suf- fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.

No. 128. HORACE. C. M. [Page 339.] E. STEPHENS.

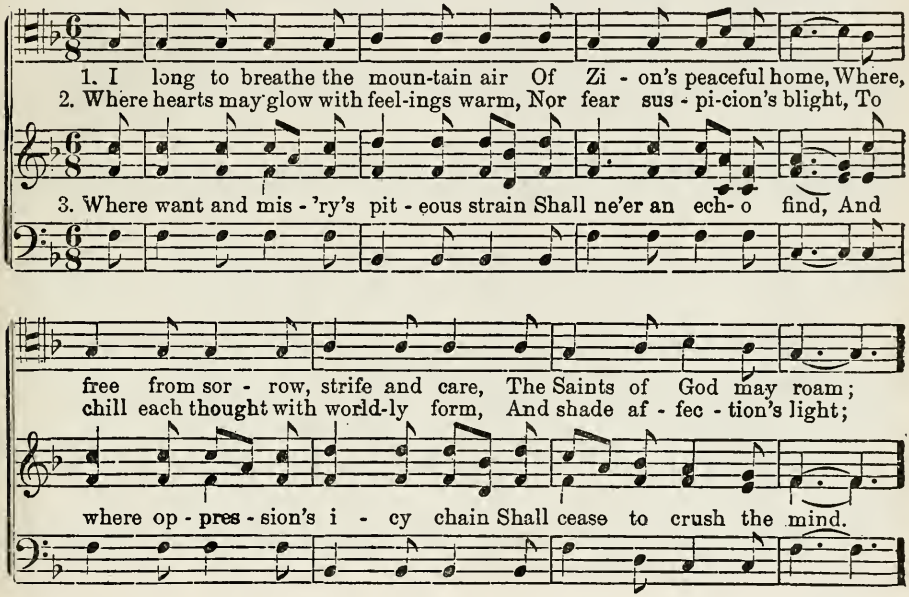
1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing
2. O, how shall words with e - qual warmth The grat - i -
3. Thy Prov- i - dence my life sus - tained, Thou didst my

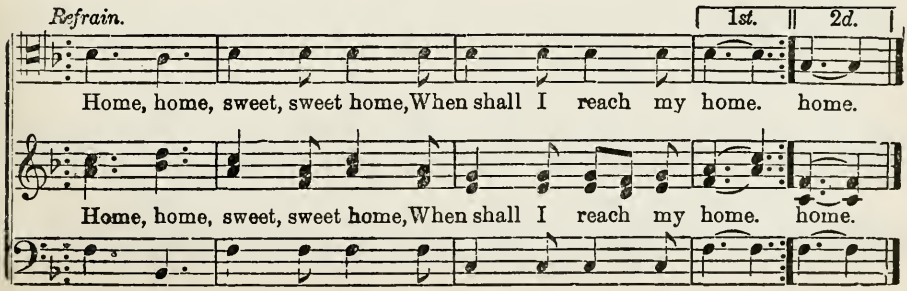
soul sur - veys, Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In
tude de - clare. That dwells with - in my rav - ished heart! But
wants sup - ply, Be - fore I drew my ear - liest breath, And

HORACE. (Concluded.)



No. 129. HOME. C. M. [Page 388.] W. B. BRADBURY.





No. 130. HARTFORD. C. M. [Page 314.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Lift up your heads, ye scat - ter'd Saints, Re - demp - tion
2. The blood of those who have been slain For ven - geance
3. The signs in heav'n and earth ap - pear, And blood and

draw - eth nigh; Our Sav - ior hears the or - phan's
cries a - loud; Nor shall its cries as - cend in
smoke and fire; Men's hearts are fail - ing them for

plaints, Our Sav- ior hears the or-phan's plaints The widow's mournful cry.
vain Nor shall its cries as -cend in vain For vengeance on the proud.
fear, Men's hearts are fail-ing them for fear, Of the Almighty's ire.

No. 131 INCARNATION. C. M. [Page 21.] DR. RIPPON.

1. Mor - tals, a - wake! with an - gels join, And chant the
2. In heav'n the rap - turous song be - gan, And sweet se -
3. The theme, the song, the joy was new, To each an -

sol - emn lay; Love, joy and gra - ti - tude com - bine, To
raph - ic fire Through all the shin - ing le - gions ran, And
gel - ic tongue; Swift thro' the realms of light it flew, And

hail th'au-spi - cious day. To hail th'au-spi - cious day.
swept the sound - ing lyre. And swept the sound - ing lyre.
loud the ech - o rung. And loud the ech - o rung.

No. 132. INVOCATION. C. M. [Page 50.] G. CARELESS.

1. Jes- us, thou all re - deem-ing Lord, Thy blessings we im-plore; Op-en the
2. The outcasts gather in, and save From sin and Satan's pow'r; And let them
3. Lov-er of souls, thou know'st to prize What thou hast bought so dear; Come, then and

door to preach thy word, The great ef - fect-ual door. The great ef - fect-ual door.
now ac-ceptance have, And know their gracious hour. And know their gracious hour.
in thy peo-ple's eyes, With all thy wounds, ap-pear. With all thy wounds ap-pear.

No. 133. LAVINIA. C. M. [Page 224.] MRS. L. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sal- utes thy wak- ing eyes;
2. Night un - to night his name re - peats, And day re - news the sound:
3. 'Tis he sup - ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall sing his praise.

Now let my heart its trib - ute pay To him who rules the skies.
Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits, To turn the sea- sons round.
And I will glo - ry in his name, While he ex - tends my days.

No. 134. MOUNT ZION. C. M. [Page 43.] E. BEESLEY.

How will the Saints re - joice to tell And count their suff-'rings o'er.

p How will the Saints re - joice to tell And count their suff-'rings o'er,

When they up - on Mount Zi - on dwell, And view the land - scape o'er!

When they up - on Mount Zi - on dwell, And view the land - scape o'er!

MOUNT ZION. (Continued.)

f There they will see up - on that land, Fair Zi - on from a - bove, And

f There they will see up - on that land, Fair Zi - on from a - bove, And

meet with En - och's ho - ly band, And sing re - deem-ing love. And

meet with En - och's ho - ly band, And sing re - deem-ing love. And

Soli.

meet with En-och's ho - ly band, And sing re-deem-ing love. There

meet with En-och's ho - ly band, And sing re-deem-ing love. There,

no more sick - ness, pain nor woe Shall mar their peace-ful rest, For God shall

no more sick - ness, pain nor woe Shall mar their peace-ful rest. For God shall

wipe a-way their tears, And comfort the op-pressed. And com-fort the oppressed.

wipe a-way their tears, And comfort the op-pressed. And com-fort the oppressed.

Chorus.

O may I see that glo-rious day, And join with all the blest, To

f

O may I see that glo-rious day, And join with all the blest, To

sing a - loud. the Sav-ior's praise, And en-ter in- to rest, And en- ter in- to

p

sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en-ter in- to rest, And en- ter in- to

f

rest, To sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en - ter in - to rest.

f

rest, To sing a - loud the Sav-ior's praise, And en - ter in - to rest.

f

No. 135. MEMORIUM. C. M. [Page 144.] G. CARELESS.

1. Weep not for him that's dead and gone, Nor to des - pair be driven;
2. Gone far a - way from wick - ed men, To min - gle with the good,
3. 'Tis true the tri - al was se - vere That tore him from your breast;

Your child is saved thro' Jes - us Christ; He now has gone to heaven–
Who washed their robes and made them white In Christ's a - ton - ing blood.

But oh! do not de - sire him now, For he has gone to rest.

No. 136. MORMON. C. M. [Page 401.] THOS. McINTYRE.

1. How great the wis - dom and the love, That fill'd the courts on high,
2. His pre - cious blood He free - ly spilt—His life He free - ly gave:
3. By strict o - bed - ience Jes - us won The prize with glo - ry rife;

And sent the Sav - ior from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed and die!
A sin - less sac - ri - fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.

"Thy will, O God, not mine, be done," A- dorned His mor - tal life.

No. 137. MAGGIE. C. M. [Page 15.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord will come, And earth re-ceive her king: And
2. Re-joice! re-joice! when Jes-us reigns, And Saints their songs em-ploy; And

ff *dim.* *cresc.*

3. No more will sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground: Nor

earth re-ceive her King: Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, Let ev-'ry
Saints their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, While fields and

thorns in-fest the ground: He'll come and make the bless-ings flow He'll come and

heart pre-pare him room, And Saints and an-gels sing.
floods, rocks. hills and plains. Re-peat the sound-ing joy.

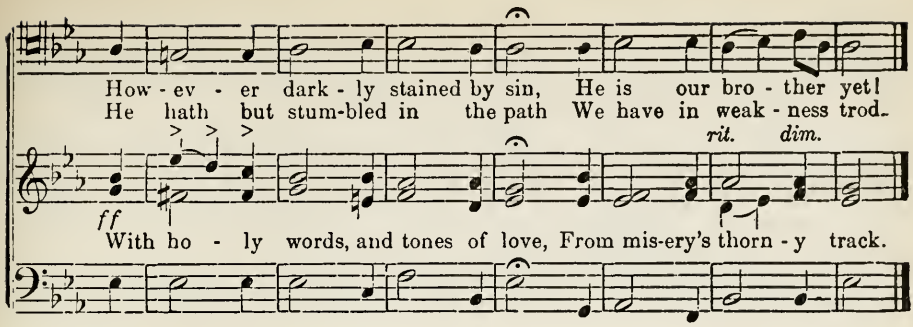
make the bless-ings flow Far as the curse was found.

No. 138. MERCY. C. M. [Page 184.] H. A. TUCKETT.

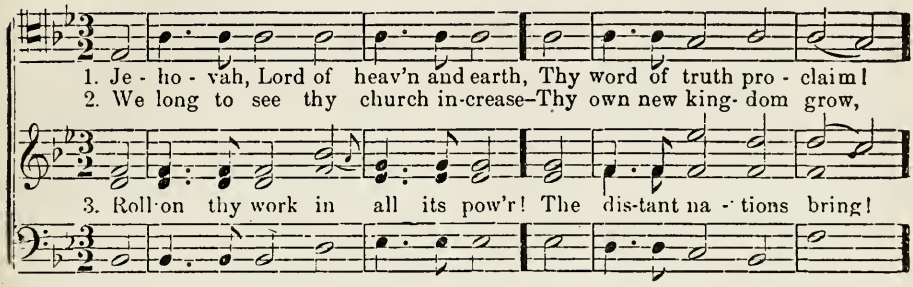
1. Think gent-ly of the er-ring ones! O, let us not for-get,
2. Heir of the same in-her-it-ance, Child of the self-same God,

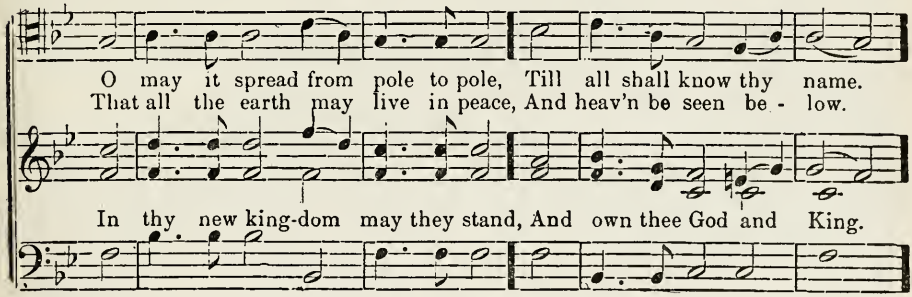
dim. *f* *dim.*

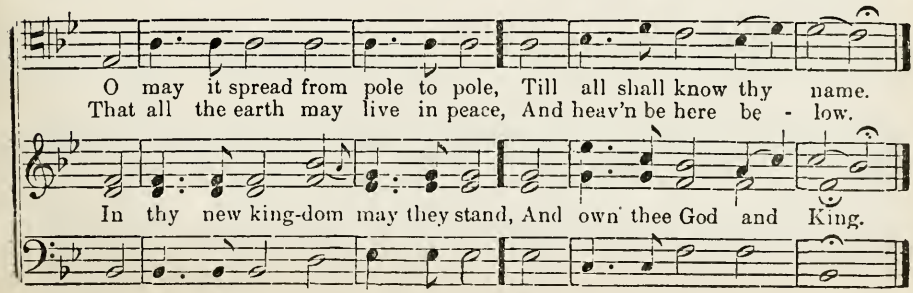
3. Speak gent-ly to the er-ring ones! We yet may lead them back,



No. 139. NORWAY. C. M. [Page 25.] NORWEGIAN AIR.







No. 140. NEW YEAR. C. M. [Page 142.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Sing to the great Je - ho - vah's praise; All praise to him be -
2. His prov- i - dence has brought us through An - oth - er var - ious
3. Fa - ther, thy mer - cies past we own, Thy still con - tin - ued

longs: Who kind - ly length - ens out our days Who kind - ly
year; We all, with vows and an - thems new, We all with
care; To thee pre - sent - ing, through thy Son, To thee pre -

length - ens out our days De - mands our choic - est songs.
vows and an - thems new, Be - fore our God ap - pear.
sent - ing, through thy Son, What - e'er we have or are.

No. 141. NEPHI. C. M. [Page 199.] G. CARELESS.

Bold.

1. The glo - rious day is roll- ing on,— All glo - ry to the Lord!
2. A per - fect har - vest then will crown, The ren - o - va - ted soil,
3. For in its own pri-me - val bloom Will na - ture smile a - gain,

When fair as at cre - a - tion's dawn, The earth will be re - stored.
And rich a bund-ance drop a - round With-out cor - rod- ing toil.

And blos-soms, frag-rant with per- fume, A - dorn the ver-dant plain.

No. 142. OBEDIENCE. C. M. [Page 179.] G. CARELESS.

1. Lo! on the wa - ter's brink we stand, To do the
2. Lord we have sinned, but we re - pent, And put our

3. Thou wilt ac - cept our hum - ble prayer, And all our

Fa - ther's will! To be bap - tized by his com - mand, And
sins a - way,— With joy re - ceive the mes - sage sent In

sins for - give; For Jes - us' sake the sin - ner spare, He

thus the word ful - fil. And thus the word ful - fil.
this the lat - ter day. In this the lat - ter day.

died that we might live. He died that we might live.

No. 143. OAKLEY. C. M. [Page 224.] G. CARELESS.

1. Lord, let thy Ho - ly Spir - it now Shine forth in
2. Speak through thy serv - ants, Lord, and may Thy truth each
ev - 'ry heart, That, as to wor- ship thee we've met, We
bos - som swell, While ev -'ry lip and ev - 'ry heart U -
may re - joic - ing part. We may re - joic - ing part.
nite thy love to tell. U - nite thy love to tell.

No. 144. PRATT. C. M. [Page 291.] E. STEPHENS.

Bold.

1. Ye wond-'ring na - tions, now give ear Un -to the an - gel'-
2. He's brought the an - cient rec - ord forth, Un-loosed the might-y
3. The things of worth in a - ges gone, Its pa - ges clear un -

cry, For lo! from heav'n he does a - pear, To
seal; His glo - ry soon shall fill the earth, And

fold; And things to come, now roll - ing on, The

bring sal - va - tion nigh. To bring sal - va - tion nigh.
won-drous things re - veal. And won - drous things re - veal.

wise may well be - hold. The wise may well be - hold.

No. 145. PRAYER. C. M. [Page 358.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. Prayer is the soul's sin- cere de - sire, Un-ut-tered or ex- pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear,

3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.

Prayer, the sub - lim - est strain that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.

Moderato.

1. Come, all ye Saints through-out the earth, And join with one ac - cord; Come,
3. From thence the law of God will spread In maj- es - ty a - broad, And

5. Life's or-di - nanc - es all are there—En-dow-ments of great worth—A -

breth- ren, let us rise. and build a Tem - ple to the Lord.
o'er all na - tions Christ will rule—The "Li - on of the Lord."

noint - ings, wash-ings, keys, and pow'rs, Per - fect - ing man on earth.

2. Our tithes and free - will of - fer - ings The Lord doth now re - quire; By
4. 'Tis there the pre - cious things of old, Which but the right-eous know, Which

6. There, in the great Bap - tism - al Font, Built to our liv - ing Head, A-

keep - ing this and oth - er laws We'll bide the day of fire.
un - be - liev - ing Gen - tiles scorn, God will a - gain be - stow.

noint - ed ones to God bap- tize The liv - ing for the dead.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-

1. My God the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The

The life of my de-

lights, The life of my de - lights,

life of my de lights,

lights, The life of my de - lights, The glo-ry of my bright - est

The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And

The glo - ry of my bright - est days, And com- fort of my

days, ... And

com-fort of my nights! And comfort of my nights! And comfort of my nights!

nights! And com-fort of my nights! And com - fort of my nights!

com-fort of my nights! And comfort of my nights! And comfort of my nights!

No. 148. PATIENCE. C. M. [Page 377.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. Sweet is the peace the Gos - pel brings To seek - ing
2. Its laws and pre - cepts are di - vine, And show a

3. Tra - di - tion flees be - fore its pow'r, And un - be -

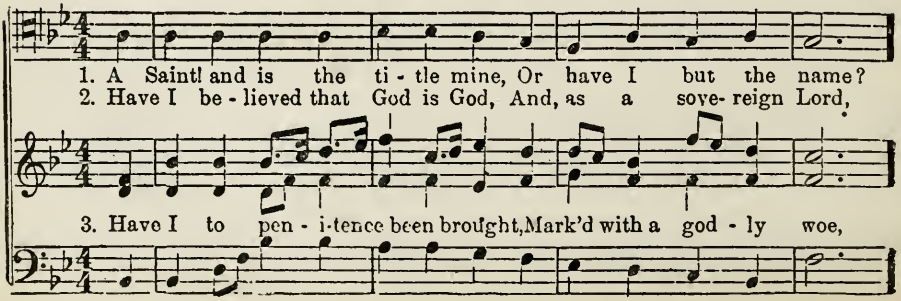
minds and true; With light re - ful - gent on its wings
Fa - thers care; Tran-scen-dent love and mer - cy shine

lief gives way; The gloomy clouds which used to lower.

It clears the hu - man view. It clears the hu - man view.
In each in - junc - tion there. In each in - junc - tion there.

Sub - mit to rea - son's sway. Sub- mit to rea - son's sway.

No. 149. QUEBEC. C. M. [Page 368.] J. PADDON.



Have I the line- a - ments di- vine Which can this hon - our claim?
To all who seek and serve him right Will give a free re - ward?

That needs not one re- pent-ant thought, Or sin - gle tear to flow?

No. 150. RESURRECTION. C. M. [Page 172.] E. STEPHENS.

slow and tenderly.

1. Mourn not for those who peace - ful lay Their wear - ied
2. Dry up the un - a - vail - ing tear; Re - press the
3. When win - ter spreads her shroud of snow O'er na - ture's

bod - ies down— Who leave the frail and mor - tal clay
self - ish sigh; Know that the spir - it ran - som'd hear

si - lent face, Up - on the land - scape hid be - low

To seek a fade - less crown. To seek a fade - less crown.
Yet lives, and ne'er shall die. Yet lives, and ne'er shall die.

No signs of life we trace. No signs of life we trace.

No. 151. RUSSELL. C. M. [Page 370.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. "The sil - ver, gold and pre - cious stones," Thus saith the
2. "The for - ests, rich - stored moun - tains, plains, The fer - tile
3. "And men them-selves be - long to me— They hold from

Lord, "are mine," The cat-tle on a thousand hills
val - leys too, The earth and all that is there-in
me a lease Of health and strength, And e - ven life,

The cat - tle on a thou - sand hills I own by right di - vine.
The earth and all that is there- in Are but my right - eous due.
Of health and strength, and e - ven life, Which at my word may cease."

No. 152. SOLOMON. C. M. [Page 31.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O hap - py is the man who hears In - struc- tion's warn-ing
2. For she has trea - sures great- er far Than east or west un -
3. In her right hand she holds to view A length of hap - py

voice! And who cel - est - ial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly
fold; And her re - wards more pre - cious are Than all their stores of
days; And wealth with splen-did hon - ors joined, Are what her left dis -

choice! And who cel- est - ial wis-dom makes His ear- ly on - ly choice!
gold. And her re-wards more pre-cious are Than all their stores of gold.
plays. And wealth with splendid hon-ors joined, Are what her left dis- plays.

No. 153. ST. ANN. C. M. [Page 150.] DR. CROFT.

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore,
To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore,

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.
Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

No 154. SARAH. C. M. [Page 72.] T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. Fa - ther, how wide thy glo-ies shines! How high thy won-ders rise!
2. Those - might-y orbs pro- claim thy pow'r, Their mo - tions speak thy skill,
3 But when we view thy strange de-sign To save re - bell- ious worms,

Known through the earth by thou-sand signs—By thou-sands through the skies.
And on the wings of ev - 'ry hour We read thy pa - tience still.

Where jus- tice and com - pas - sion join In their di - vin - est forms;

Known through the earth by thou-sand signs— By thou-sands through the skies.
And on the wings of ev - 'ry hour We read thy pa - tience still.

Where jus - tice and com - pas - sion join In their di - vin - est forms;

No. 155. TRINITY. C. M. [Page 24.] OLD ENGLISH TUNE.

1. Be - lov - ed breth - ren! sing his praise Who formed the worlds on high;
2. O sing the fer - vor of his love, The won - ders of his grace
3. In songs de - clare the works and ways Of our E - ter - nal God,

Who taught the plan - ets where to trace Their orb - its through the sky.
Who sent the Sav - ior from a - bove To save a dy - ing race.

Whose king- dom in these lat - ter days Is spread- ing far a - broad.

No. 156. THATCHER. C. M. [Page 394.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O God, thou God who rules on high, Bow down thine ear to me;
2. Re- buke the heart-less wick - ed clan That seek thy serv -ants harm;

3. Let un - seen watch-men wait a - round To shield thy ser-vant's head;

O list - en, to my hum - ble cry— O hear my fer - vent plea.
Pro-tect him from the pow'r of man, By thy al - might- y arm.

Let all his en - e - mies be found Caught in the net they spread.

O list - en, to my hum - ble cry— O hear my fer - vent plea.
Pro-tect him from the pow'r of man, By thy al - might-y arm.

Let all his en - e - mies be found Caught in the net they spread.

No. 157. TRIBUTE. C. M. [Page 54.] E. STEPHENS.

Animato.

1. Come, Ho- ly Ghost, our hearts in- spire, Let us thine influence prove; The
2. Come, Ho- ly Ghost; for moved by thee, The Prophets moved and spoke; Un-
3. Ex - pand thy wings, ce - lest - ial dove, Brood o'er our na-ture's night; On

source of old pro - phet - ic fire—The fount of light and love.
lock the truth, thy - self the key; Un - seal the sa - cred book
our dis - or - der'd spir - its move, And let there now be light.

No. 158. UNION. C. M. [Page 117.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us
2. He bids us build each oth - er up; And, gath - er'd
3. The gift which he on one be - stows, We all de -

by his grace, And bids us, each to each re - stored, To -
in - to one, To our high call - ing's glo - rious hope We
light to prove; The grace through ev - 'ry ves - sel flows In

UNION. (Concluded.)

geth - er seek his face. To - geth - er seek his face.
hand in hand go on. We hand in hand go on.

pur - est streams of love. In pur - est streams of love.

No. 159. BELL. 11's & 10's. [Page 364.] HENRY RUSSELL.

1st time.

1. Cheer, Saints, cheer! we are bound for peaceful Zion! Cheer, Saints, cheer! for that free and happy
Cheer, Saints, cheer! we will Israel's God re - ly on;

2nd time.

land! We will be led by His Al-might-y hand. Long, long in Babel

we have lived in sorrow, But God in mer - cy o - pened our way! "Hope points be-

D. C. for Chorus.

fore, and shows the bright tomorrow; Let us for - get the darkness of to-day."

No. 160. WORSHIP. C. M. [Page 105.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Once more we come be - fore our God— Once more his
2. May we re - ceive the word we hear, Each in an
3. A - wake, O heav'n - ly wind, a - wake!— Re- fresh - ing

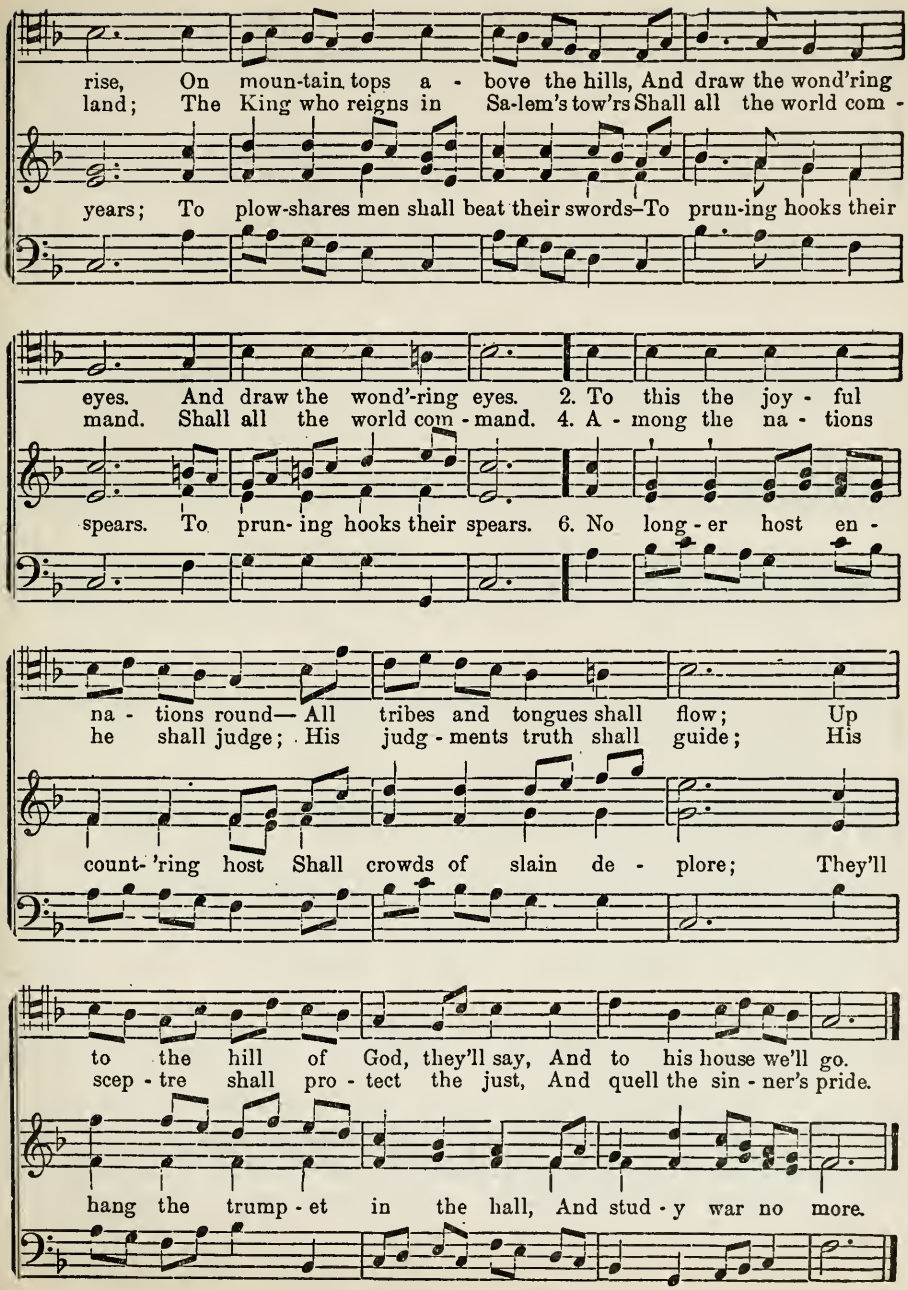
bless - ing ask: O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor
hon - est heart; And keep the sa - cred trea - sure there, Nor
bree - zes blow; Let ev - 'ry plant thy pow'r par - take, And

wor - ship prove a task! Nor wor - ship prove a task!
ev - er with it part. Nor ev - er with it part.
all the gar - den grow. And all the gar - den grow.

No. 161. ZION'S HILL. C. M. [Page 219.] J. DAYNES.

1. Be - hold, the moun-tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall
3. The rays that shine from Zi - on's hill Shall light - en ev - 'ry
5. No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis - turb those peace-ful

ZION'S HILL. (Concluded.)



No. 162. ZINA. C. M. [Page 177.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Fa - ther in heav'n, we do be - lieve The prom-ise thou hast made;
2. We now re - pent of all our sin, And come with bro-ken hearts,
3. We will be bu - ried in the stream, In Jes- us' bless-ed name.

The word with meek-ness we re - ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy cov - 'nant en - ter in, And choose the bet - ter part.
And rise, while light shall on us beam—The Spir-it's heav'n-ly flame.

The word with meek-ness we re - ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy cov - 'nant en - ter in, And choose the bet - ter part.
And rise, while light shall on us beam—The Spir-it's heav'n-ly flame.

No. 163. ADOPTION. C. M. D. [Page 91.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. O Lord, do thou thy gifts be - stow On these a - dopt - ed ones;
2. In dreams and vis - ions of the night, Re - veal - ing things to come,
3. Give faith to re - al - ize the same, With truth thy Saints in - spire,

ADOPTION. (Concluded.)

And let thy Spir - it large - ly flow, And own them
Un - fold ing wis - dom's pur - est light, Of Zi - on's

And own thy peo - ple's faith to claim All else their

as thy sons. E'en as thy prom - ise was of old, One
hap - py home; New tongues pro-claim-ing heav'n - ly pow'r, In-

hearts de - sire. Let wis - dom, know-ledge, truth and love Lead

Spir - it they should have, That all things past it should un - fold,
ter - pre - ta - tions plain, That Saints may know in this glad hour,

them in thy com- mands, That they may prove thy gifts di - vine.

That all things past it should un - fold, With pres- ent light to save.
That Saints may know in this glad hour, Thy gifts are come a - gain.

That they may prove thy gifts di - vine, By lay - ing on of hands.

No. 164. BLESSING. C. M. D. [Page 363.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Our Fa - ther, in the sa- cred name Of Jes- us Christ, thy Son, The
2. May thy good Spir - it fall on them, From this au- spi-cious hour, As
3. Pro-tect them in their ten- der years From seen and un- seen ills; And

bless-ing that has been pronounced These lit - tle ones up - on, We
dew up - on the ten - der plant– As the re - fresh - ing shower, That
may they, as their days in- crease, Have thy kind watch-care still. May

pray thee own, con - firm and seal In thy most ho - ly place, That
by its ge - nial in - flu - ence They may, in in - fan- cy, In
they grow up in health and strength Of bod- y and of mind, Be

they may con - stant- ly re - ceive Of thy ce. - lest - ial grace.
youth, and in life's vig - 'rous prime, Be ho - ly un - to thee.
filled with pure in - tel - li - gence, And wis - dom's trea-sures find.

Not too fast.

1. I'll serve the Lord while I am young, And in my ear - ly days, De -
2. O Lord, my pa - rents here pre-serve, To teach me right-eous-ness, That
3. While youth and beau-ty sweet-ly twine Their gar-lands round my head, I'll

vote the mu - sic of my tongue To my Re - deem-er's praise. I'll
my young feet may nev - er swerve From paths of ho - li - ness; And

seek at wis- dom's sa - cred shrine, The gems that nev - er fade. Long

praise his name that he has giv'n Me pa-rent-age and birth A - mong the most be -
like the faith-ful ones of old Who now be-hold thy face, May I be formed in

may I sing thy prais-es here A-mong thy Saints be-low, And in e - tern - i

loved of heav'n That dwell up-on the earth. That dwell up - on the earth.
vir-tue's mould To fill a ho - ly place. To fill a ho - ly place.

ty ap-pear With them in glo- ry too. With them in glo - ry too.

Hymn on page 350 may be sung to this music.

1. The gal - lant ship is un- der weigh To bear me off to sea,
2. I go, but not to plough the main, To ease a rest - less mind;

3. I go to break the fowl-er's snare, To gath-er Is - rael home;

And yon - der floats the streamer gay That says she waits for me.
Nor yet to toil on bat- tle's plain, The vic-tor's wreath to find.

I go the name of Christ to bear To lands and isles un - known;

The sea - men dip the read-y oar, As rip - pled waves oft tell,
'Tis not for trea-sures that are hid In moun-tain or in dell,—

And soon my pil - grim- feet shall tread On ground where er - rors dwell,

They bear me swift - ly from the shore; My na - tive land fare - well!
'Tis not for joys like these I bid My na - tive land fare - well.

Whence light and truth have long since fled,– My na - tive land fare - well!

1. To thee, O God, we do ap-proach With grat - i - tude and praise,
2. Thou dwellest in the pur - est light, Where truth and glo - ry shine;
3. Yet thanks be to thy ho - ly name For truth re - stor'd to earth,

To know thy char - ac - ter is such As 'twas in for - mer days;
The bright-est of per - fect - ed pow'r And maj - est - y are thine.

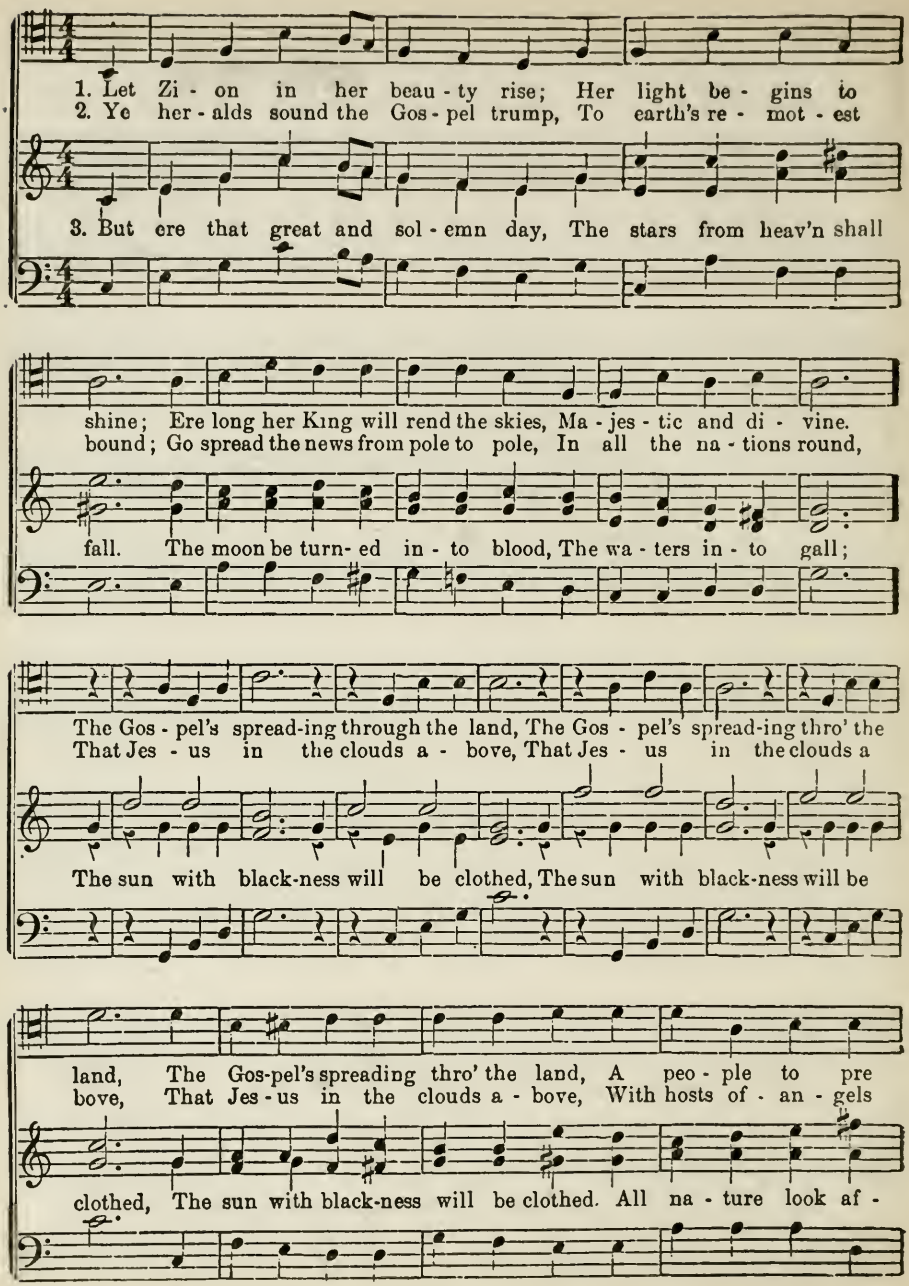
That man, though lost, can now re - gain A pure ce - lest - ial birth;

That thou has made us in thy form, Though now we fall - en be,
But man, a - las! how prone to sin, How sub - ject to dis - ease;

And be re - stor'd to thy bright form Thro' con - stan - cy and love,

Yet still in fash - ion, though a worm, We'll rise to life with thee.
De- form'd and fall - en, touch'd with death, He bends to ev - 'ry breeze.

To see thy face, and live with thee On earth and heav'n a - bove.


1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to
2. Ye her - alds sound the Gos - pel trump, To earth's re - mot - est
3. But ere that great and sol - emn day, The stars from heav'n shall
shine; Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine.
bound; Go spread the news from pole to pole, In all the na - tions round,
fall. The moon be turn- ed in - to blood, The wa - ters in - to gall;
The Gos - pel's spread-ing through the land, The Gos - pel's spread-ing thro' the
That Jes - us in the clouds a - bove, That Jes - us in the clouds a
The sun with black-ness will be clothed, The sun with black-ness will be
land, The Gos-pel's spreading thro' the land, A peo - ple to pre
bove, That Jes - us in the clouds a - bove, With hosts of - an - gels
clothed, The sun with black-ness will be clothed. All na - ture look af -

pare, To meet the Lord and E- noch's band, Tri-umphant in the air.
too, Will soon ap- pear, his Saints to save, His en - e - mies sub- due.

fright! While men, re-bell-ious, wick-ed men, Gaze trembling on the sight.

No. 169. MISSIONARY. C. M. [Page 231.]

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me wheu I pray! I am for - ev er thine!
2. And, while I rest my wear - y head, From cares and bus-'ness free,

3. I pay this eve-ning sac - ri - fice; And when my work is done,

I fear be - fore thee all the day; I fear be - fore thee all the
'Tis sweet con- vers-ing on my bed 'Tis sweet con-vers-ing on my

Great God, my faith, my hope re- lies, Great God, my faith, my hope re -

day; I fear be-fore thee all the day; Oh! may I nev - er sin.
bed 'Tis sweet con-vers-ing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

lies Great God, my faith, my hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a - lone.

No. 170. OLD TRAFFORD. C. M. D. [Page 85.] A. C. SMYTH.

Joyfully. Written expressly for the L. D. S. Psalmody

1. The Gos - pel stand - ard high is raised On Zi - on's sa - cred shore;

2. Earth, to its love - li - ness re-stored, Shall ech- o back the strains

Re - joice, ye Saints, our God be prais'd, proud satan's reign is o'er:

From thou-sand heav'n-ly voic - es poured, When Christ in tri-umph reigns;

The bright Mil - len - nium dawns at last, The faith- ful shall be free,

Re - ful - gent in the beams of love, The Sav- ior's pres-ence given,

Christ will re - ward their tri - als past With im - mor-tal - i - ty.

The Saints on earth, with Saints a - bove, Shall share the rest of heav'n.

No. 171. SELAH. C. M. D. [Page 413.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Not too fast.

1. O Lord, pre - serve thy chos - en seed! They've keen- ly felt the
2. Thy ser - vants, too, pre - serve from harm, As through the earth they
3. May light di - vine shed forth its ray, And with the pure re -

stroke Of vile op- press- ion's i - ron hand, And ev -'ry Gen-tile
roam With joy - ful news of heav'n-ly birth, To gath-er Is - rael
main; Jes - us re - turn to dwell on earth, Whose right it is to

yoke. Sus-tain their name, make bare thine arm, Their rightful claims main-
home. And guide their feet in paths that lead To Is-rael's chos-en
reign! O, hast - en on the glo-rious time When Is - ra - el shall

tain, And bring thy long-since scattered band Un - to their lands a - gain.
race, And let their remnants now be- hold The plan of sav - ing grace.

rit.

sing, Hail, Prince of Peace, Zi - on's re-deem'd, Jes- us is sove-reign King.

No. 172. UTOPIA. C. M. D. [Page 96.] A. C. SMYTH.

Moderato. Written expressly for the L. D. S. Psalmody.

1. When sick-ness clouds the soul with grief, And wastes this mor-tal frame, Thine
2. If sin has brought thy scourging rod May we thy chast'ning prove, And
3. When dark-ness and temp-ta-tions come, And worldly cares a - rise, And

ord-'nance brings our woes re-lief, Through faith in thy great name. A -
learn from all we suf - fer here, Thy pre-cepts more to love. But
sick - ness, pov - er - ty and death Our fond-est hopes sur - prise, O

noint-ed with the ho - ly oil, And by thy ser - vants blest, We
should the En - e - my of man Dis - tract-ing cares in - trude, Give.
let thy Spir-it's light im - part Re - new - ing strength di - vine, That

wait up - on thy prom-ised aid In all that we re - quest.
faith to ov - er - come the ill, And tri - umph in the good.
we may rise a - bove them all, And know that we are thine.

No. 173. ATONEMENT. S. M. [Page 53.] GEO. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. Spir- it of faith, come down, Re - veal the things of God, And make to us the God- head known, And wit - ness with the blood.
2. 'Tis thine the blood t'ap - ply, And give us eyes to see; Who did for ev - 'ry sin - ner die, Did sure - ly die for me.
3. No man can tru - ly say That Jes - us is the Lord, Un - less thou take the veil a - way, And breathe the liv - ing word.

No. 174. AGNES. S. M. [Page 18.] E. STEPHENS.

Moderato.

1. Let sin-ners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the wor - ship of my God I'll spend my dai - ly breath.
2. My thoughts ad-dress his throne When morn-ing brings the light; I seek his bless- ings ev - 'ry noon, And pay my vows at night.
3. Thou wilt re-gard my cries, O my E - ter - nal God! While sin - ners per - ish in sur - prise, Be - neath thine ang - ry rod.

No. 175. ALPHA. S. M. [Page 36.] W. CLIVE.

Moderato.

1. Come we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And wor - ship at his throne. And wor - ship at his throne.

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But ser - vants of the heav'n- ly King But ser - vants of the heav'n- ly King May speak their joys a - broad. May speak their joys a - broad.

3. The God who rules on high, And all the earth sur- veys— Who rides up - on the storm- y sky, Who rides up - on the storm- y sky, And calms the roar - ing seas— And calms the roar - ing seas—

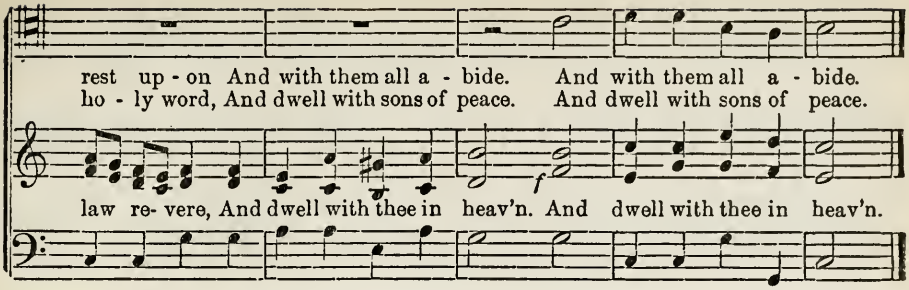
No. 176. BISHOP. S. M. [Page 86.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. Lord, make thy mer-cy known To all who here re - side: Let heaven's blessing

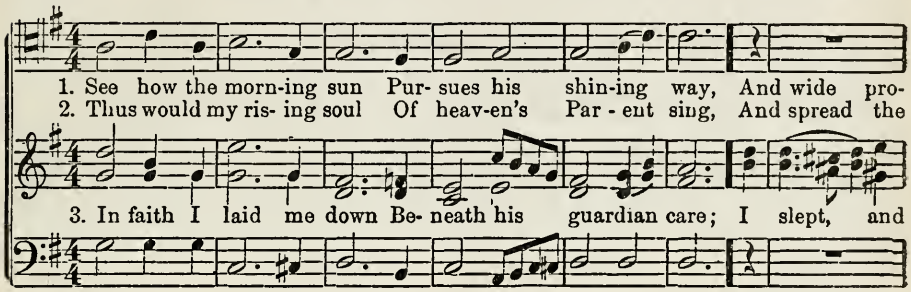
2. My Mas-ter and my God Has sent me forth to bless, And preach to all his

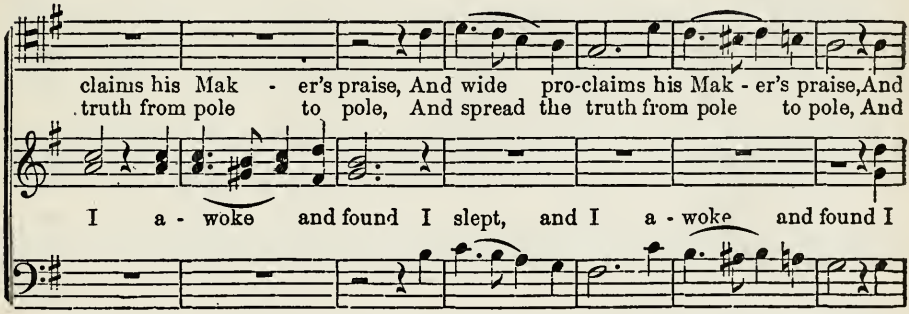
p

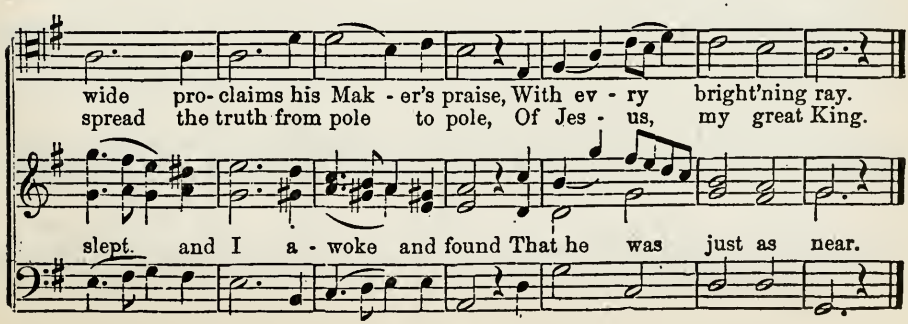
3. A son of peace dwells here—Thy grace to him be giv'n, On earth may he thy



No. 177. CONFIDENCE. S. M. [Page 225.] GEO. CARELESS.







No. 178. GARDNER. S. M. [Page 253.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. To Him who rules on high, Whom heav'nly hosts a - dore, The sove- reign
2. Let Saints their voic-es raise, His won-drous love to sing; Con-spire with
3. Ex- tol the wis - dom great That fram'd sal - va-tion's scheme, Which not a -

Lord of earth and sky, Be glo - ry ev- er - more. Be glo - ry ev - er - more.
one ac - cord to praise Their Father and their King. Their Father and their King.
lone could man cre-ate, But fall- en man re- deem. But fall - en man re - deem.

No. 179. GRACE. S. M. [Page 232.] J. P. OLSEN.

Andante.

1. The day is past and gone, The ev'n - ing shades ap -
2 We lay our gar - ments by, While we re - tire to
3, Lord, keep us safe this night Se - cure from all our

p f

pear; O, may we all re - mem - ber well O,
rest; So death will soon dis - robe us all So
fears; May an - gels guard us while we sleep, May

may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.
death will soon dis - robe us all Of what is here pos - sessed.

an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.

No. 180. PEACE. S. M. [Page 118.] GEO. CARELESS

Moderato.

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet their ti - dings

3. How bless - ed are our ears That hear this joy - ful

hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And
are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - ior King! He

sound, Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And

words of peace re - veal! And words of peace re - veal!
reigns tri - umph - ant here!" He reigns tri - umph-ant here!"

sought, but nev - er found! And sought, but nev - er found!

1. Be-hold the Sav - ior comes! Ye Saints, your hearts pre - pare;

1. Be-hold the Sav - ior comes! Ye Saints, your hearts pre - pare; To Zi-on's

1. Be-hold the Sav - ior comes! Ye Saints your hearts pre - pare;

To Zi - on's mountains gath-er home, To Zi - on's

mountain gath-er home, To Zi - on's

To Zi - on's mountains gath-er home, To Zi - on's

moun-tains gath- er home, For soon you'll meet him

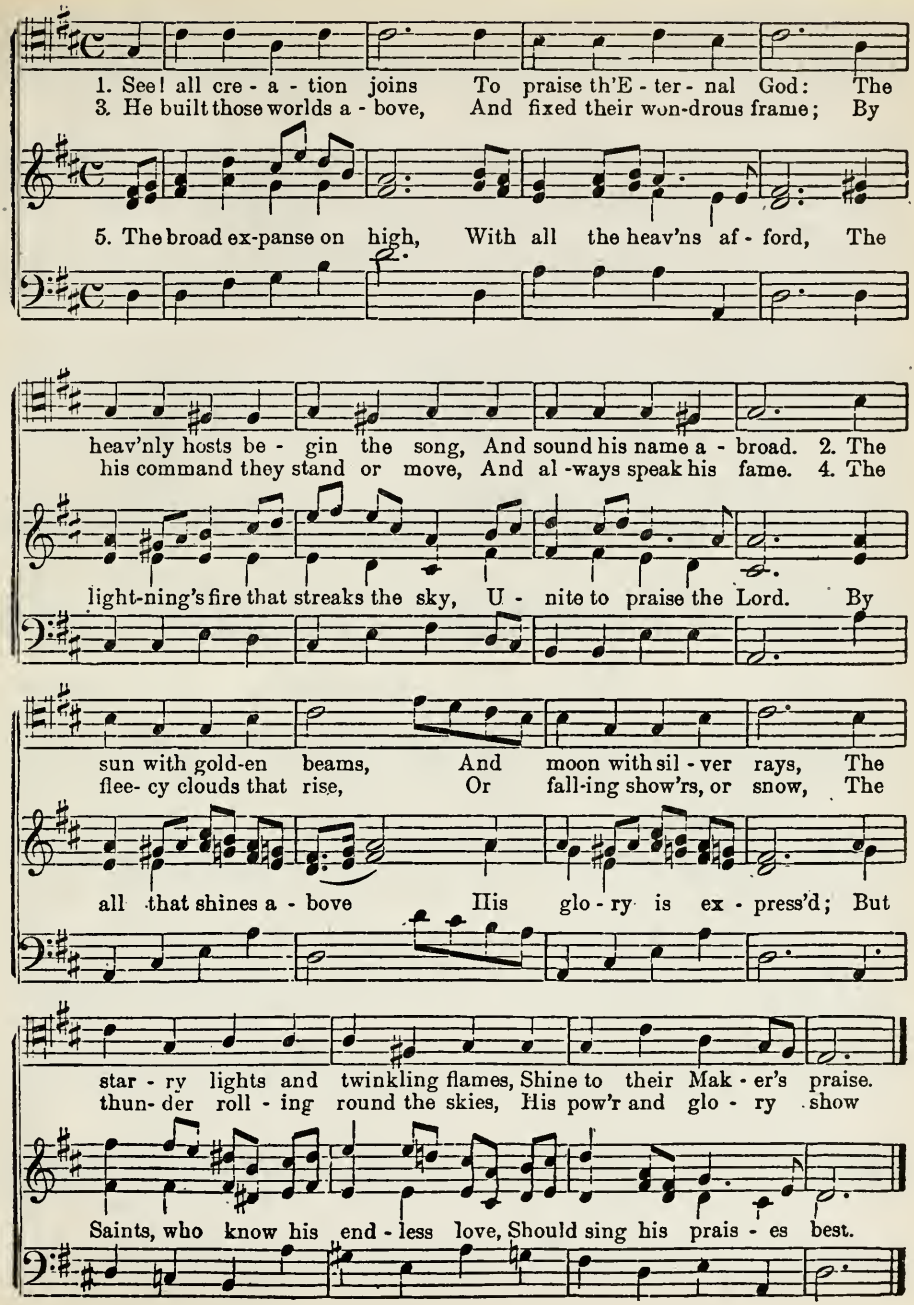
moun-tains gath- er home, For soon you'll meet him there For

moun-tains gath- er home, For soon you'll meet him

there For soon you'll meet him there. For soon you'll meet him there.

soon you'll meet him there. For soon you'll meet him there,

there. For soon you'll meet him there. For soon you'll meet him there.


1. See! all cre - a - tion joins To praise th'E - ter - nal God: The
3. He built those worlds a - bove, And fixed their won-drous frame; By
5. The broad ex-panse on high, With all the heav'ns af - ford, The
heav'nly hosts be - gin the song, And sound his name a - broad. 2. The
his command they stand or move, And al -ways speak his fame. 4. The
light-ning's fire that streaks the sky, U - nite to praise the Lord. By
sun with gold-en beams, And moon with sil - ver rays, The
flee- cy clouds that rise, Or fall-ing show'rs, or snow, The
all that shines a - bove His glo - ry is ex - press'd; But
star - ry lights and twinkling flames, Shine to their Mak - er's praise.
thun- der roll - ing round the skies, His pow'r and glo - ry show
Saints, who know his end - less love, Should sing his prais - es best.

No. 183. ST. HELENS. S. M. [Page 116.] DR. DODDRIDGE.

1. And are we yet a - live, And see each oth - er's face?
2. Pre - served by pow'r di - vine, To full sal - va - tion here,
3. What trou - bles have we seen, What con - flicts have we pass'd,

Glo - ry and praise to Jes - us give For his re - deem - ing grace.
A - gain in Jes - us' praise we join And in his sight ap-pear.
What strifes with - out and fears with-in, Since we as - sem - bled last!

No. 184. UNITY. S. M. [Page 161.] GEO. CARELESS

Slow.

1. Ye chil - dren of our God, Ye Saints of lat - ter days, Sur -
2. He gives his flesh and blood, Our souls to pur - i - fy, And
3. We do re - mem - ber him, His sor - row, pain and death, And

round the ta - ble of the Lord, Sur- round the ta - ble of the
bless - es us with ev - 'ry good, And bless - es us with ev - 'ry
how with pow'r he rose a - gain And how with pow'r he rose a -

Lord, And join to sing his praise. And join to sing his praise
good, And thus he brings us nigh. And thus he brings us nigh.

gain Tri - umph-ant from the earth. Tri-umph -ant from the earth.

No. 185. WATTS. S. M. [Page 36.] MACY.

1. Come we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; And
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; Who

mf

3. The God who rules on high, And all the earth sur - veys— And

let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
nev- er knew our God; But ser - vants of the heav'nly King May

cresc. *f*

all the earth sur - veys— Who rides up - on the storm-y sky, And

wor - ship at his throne. And wor - ship at his throne.
speak their joys a - broad. May speak their joys a - broad

calms the roar - ing seas— And calms the roar - ing seas.

Moderato.

1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace—
2. Mad-ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be-neath,
3. So wretch-ed and ob - scure, The men whom ye de - spise,

That lone - ly un - fre - quent-ed way To life and hap - pi-
And no - thing great or good can see, Or glo - rious in our
So fool - ish, im - po - tent and poor, A - bove your scorn we

ness,— Why will ye fol - ly love, And throng the down-ward road,
death. As born on - ly to grieve, Be-neath your feet we lie,
rise. We through the Ho - ly Ghost, Can wit-ness bet - ter things;

And hate the wis dom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?
And ut - ter - ly con- temned we live, And un - la- ment - ed die.
For he, whose blood is all our boast, Hath made us Priests and Kings.

No. 187. CUMORAH.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 218.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

Adnante con moto.

TRIO.

Treble.

Tenor or Alto.

1. An an- gel from on high, The long, long silence broke; De-
2. Seal'd by Mo-ro- ni's hand, It has for a - ges lain, To
3. It speaks of Jos-eph's seed, And makes the rem-nant known Of

Andante con moto.

Bass.

scend - ing from the sky, These gra - cious words he spoke—
wait the Lord's com - mand, From dust to speak a - gain.
na - tion's long since dead, Who once had dwelt a - lone.

CHORUS. Allegro animato.

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone-ly hill, A sa - cred re - cord lies con-ceal'd.
It shall a - gain to light come forth, To ush- er in Christ's reign on earth.

The ful - ness of the Gos- pel, too, Its pa - ges will re - veal to view.

Lo! in Cu - mo-rah's lone-ly hill, A sa - cred re - cord lies con - ceal'd.
It shall a - gain to light come forth, To ush-er in Christ's reign on earth.

The ful - ness of the Gos- pel, too, Its pa - ges will re - veal to view.

No. 188.

CELEBRATION.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 48.]

1. Let earth and heav'n a - gree,— An - gels and men be join'd.
2. Jes - us! trans- port - ing sound! The joy of earth and heav'n!
3. Jes - us! har - mon - ious name! It charms the hosts a - bove;

To cel - e - brate with me The Sav - ior of man- kind.
No oth - er help is found, No oth - er name is giv'n,
They ev - er - more pro-claim, And won - der at his love;

A - dore the all - a - ton - ing Lamb, And bless the sound of
By which we can sal - va - tion have; But Jes - us came the
'Tis all their hap - pi - ness to gaze; 'Tis heav'n to see our

Jes - us' name. And bless the sound of Jes - us' name.
world to save. But Jes - us came the world to save.
Jes - us' face. Tis heav'n to see our Jes - us' face.

No. 189. COVENANT.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 181.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

Maestoso.

1. Re - pent, ye Gen - tiles all, And come and be bap - tized; It

2. Be bur - ied with the Lord, And rise di - vine - ly new, 'Tis

is the Sav - ior's call; Ap - pear - ing in the skies, He

his e - ter - nal word,— The an - cient path pur - sue, The

sent the mes-sage we de - clare, He sent the mes- sage we de - clare, His
promised blessings now se- cure, The promised bless-ings now se - cure, The

sent the mes - sage we de - clare, His
prom - ised bless - ings now se - cure, The

sent the mes-sage we de- clare, He sent the mes- sage we de - clare, His
promised blessings now se- cure, The promised blessings now se - cure, The

sec - ond com- ing to pre- pare. His sec - ond com - ing to pre - pare.

Spir- it's seal, the wit-ness sure. The Spir- it's seal, the wit-ness sure.

No. 190. COMPASSION.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 152.] G. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, thy guilt - y fears; The bleeding

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleeding

sac - ri - fice In my be - half appears; Before the throne

sac - ri - fice In my be - half appears; Be - fore the throne my

Before the throne

my surety stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

my surety stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

No. 191. DIVINITY.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 174.] S. B. POND.

1. Be - hold the Lamb of God! In his di- vine ar - ray, Go
2. Can we pre - tend to know More ful - ly God's de - sign? Can

3. Jes - us, we will o - bey Thy prac- tice and com - mand; Be -

down in - to the flood, His fa - ther to o - bey; In Jor - dan's
we pre - tend to show A con- duct more di - vine? Can we neg -

hold us here to - day! We in thy presence stand, De - vot - ed

stream to be bap - tized, Though by a car - nal world de - spised.
lect this or - di - nance And in the way of life advance?

to thy bless- ed will, Thy pleasure read - y to ful - fil.

No. 192.

DESERET.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 134.] E. BEESLEY.

1. High on the moun-tain top A ban - ner is un - furl'd; Ye
2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom-ise made of old, That

3. His house shall there be rear'd, His glo - ry to dis - play; And

na-tions, now look up, It waves to all the world In Des - e - ret's sweet
he on Zi - on's hill Truth's standard would unfold; Her light should there at -

peo- ple shall be heard In dis- tant lands to say, We'll now go up and

OVER.

DESERET. (Concluded.)

peace - ful land— On Zi - on's mount be - hold it stand!
tract the gaze Of all the world in lat - ter days.

serve the Lord, O - bey his truth, and learn his word;

No. 193.

FELICITY.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 294.] E. STEPHENS.

Marcato.

1. All hail the glo-rious day, By Prophets long fore - told, When
2. When Is-rael from a - far And Ju- dah scat-ter'd wide, Shall

3. From Zi - on's heav'nly mount Shall healing wa - ters flow, And

with harmonious lay, The sheep of Is - rael's fold On Zi - on's
to their land re - pair, And there in peace a - bide,— Di- rect - ed

near this ho - ly fount Will trees im- mor- tal grow, Whose heav'n - ly

hill his praise pro-claim, And shout ho - san - na to his name.
by Je - hov - ah's hand, Shall dwell in peace in Zi - on's land.

balm the king - doms feel— Whose leaves will all the na - tions heal.

No. 194. **GREETING.**

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 346.] G. CARELESS.

Moderato.

1. All hail! the new - born year! Thrice wel - come to the
2. When life shall spring a - new, And ve - ge - ta - tion
3. These but a type shall be Of glo - ries more sub -

Saints, Whose com - ing Lord is near, To end their long com-plaints:
bloom, And flow'rs of var - ied hue Will spread a rich per - fume,
lime; A won - drous Jub - i - lee Hangs on the wings of time;

Sweet hope, still perch - ing on thy wing, An - ti - ci -
While hap - py birds fill ev - 'ry grove With songs of
Near and more near does hea - ven come, Near and more

pates a hap - pier spring. An - ti - ci - pates a hap-pier spring.
joy and light and love. With songs of joy and light and love.
near the sin - ner's doom. Near and more near the sin-ner's doom.

No. 195.

GLADNESS.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 84.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. O Lord, our Sovereign King, Our in - fant charge now bless; Him
2. A gift of rich- est worth, On us thou hast be - stowed, O
3. Thou art his Fa - ther, Lord; His spir - it pure and free, O -

to thee here we bring, O grant him now thy grace. And
may he, from his birth, Seek thee the Lord his God; Sus -

be - dient to thy word, Re - joiced in heav'n with thee. O

to us, Lord, may grace be giv'n To train this gift of
tain'd by grace di - vine, may he. Be taught, O Lord, our

may the spir - it thou hast giv'n, Re - turn un - sul - lied

thine for heav'n. To train this gift of thine for heav'n.
God, by thee. Be taught, O Lord, our God, by thee.

back to heav'n. Re - turn un - sul - lied back to heav'n.

No. 196.

RAPTURE.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 12.] G. CARELESS.

1. O hap - py souls, who pray Where God ap - points to hear!
2. No burn- ing heats by day, Nor blasts of ev'n - ing air,

3. God is the on - ly Lord, Our shield and our de - fense.

O hap - py Saints, who pay Their con - stant ser - vice there!
Shall take our health a - way, If God be with us there.

With gifts his hands are stor'd; We draw our bless- ings thence.

We'll praise him still, And hap - py we Who love the way To Zi - on's hill. Who love the way To Zi - on's hill.
He is our sun, And he our shade To guard the head By night or noon. To guard the head By night or noon.

He will be - stow On Ja - cob's race Pe - cul - iar grace, And glo - ry too. Pe - cul - iar grace, And glo - ry too.

No. 197. SANFORD.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 209.]

1. Come, O thou King of kings! We've wait- ed long for thee; With heal- ing in thy wings, To set thy peo- ple free; Come, thou de- sire of na - tions, come; Let Is - rael now be gath - er'd home.

2. Come, make an end of sin, And cleanse the earth by fire; And righteousness bring in. That Saints may tune the lyre, With songs of joy— a hap - pier strain, To wel-come in thy peace- ful reign.

3. Hos - an - nas now shall sound From all the ran - som'd throng, And glo - ry ech - o round; A new tri-umphal song, The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill, With anthems sweet from Zi - on's hill.

sire Come, thou de - sire of na - tions, come;
joy—With songs of joy— a hap - pier strain,
panse The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill,

sire Come, thou de - sire of na - tions, come;
joy—With songs of joy— a hap - pier strain,
panse The wide ex - panse of heav - en fill,

No. 198. TRIUMPH.

Moderato. 4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 16.] G. CARELESS.

1. To him who made the world, The sun, the moon, and stars,

2. Our hope in things to come, The Spir - it's quick - 'ning pow'rs.

3. When he comes down from heav'n, And earth a - gain is blest,

TRIUMPH. (Concluded.)

And all that in them is, With days and months and years;
Should turn our hearts to him Who makes his bless - ings ours;

Then all the ran - som'd heirs Will find their prom - ised rest.

To Him who died, That we might live, To him who died, That
That we may sing Of things a - bove, That we may sing Of

With all the just We then may sing, With all the just We

we might live, Our thanks and songs We free - ly give.
things a - bove, And al - ways know That God is love.

then may sing. God is with us, And we with him.

No. 199. WARNING.

4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 250.] G. CARELESS.

1. When time shall be no more, Its joys and sor - rows fled; When
2. The Saints in robes of light Shall walk the gold - en street, Re-

3. O, sin- ner, wouldst thou stand In that blest com - pa - ny? O-

all its cares are o'er, And num- ber'd with the dead, Un- veil'd, e-
joice in Je - sus' sight, And wor - ship at his feet,— And sit on

bey the Lord's com-mand, And from thy sins be free; I shall be

ter - nal truth shall shine, In its own im - age all di - vine.
thrones ex - alt - ed high, Endowed with might and maj - est- y.

there, and look for thee; Fare-well! till then, re - mem- ber me.

No. 290. **WOODRUFF.**

Andante pastorale. 4-6s & 2-8s. [Page 215.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

SOLI.

1. Ye ran-som'd of our God, To Zi - on now re - turn, And
2. Let Is - rael now re - turn Un - to their an - cient home, Pos -

3. Let Gen-tiles throng the way To Zi - on's hap - py land; For

CHORUS.

seek a safe a - bode, Be - fore the wick- ed burn; The
sess the Ho - ly Land, And build Je - ru - sa - lem, And

all who truth o - bey Shall in his pre-sence stand, Shall

WOODRUFF. (Concluded.)

Allegro spiritoso.

year of Jub - i - lee draws near; Soon Jesus will on earth ap - pear. The
there a - wait the Jub - i - lee; They shall the King of glo - ry see. And

sparkle with ce - lest - ial light, And walk with Jes- us Christ in white. Shall

year of Jub - i - lee draws near; Soon Jesus will on earth ap - pear.
there a - wait the Jub - i - lee, They shall the King of glo - ry see.

sparkle with ce - lest - ial light, And walk with Jes- us Christ in white.

No. 201. ACACIA.

7s. [Page 100.] G. CARELESS.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow;
2. In thine own ap - pointed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay;

3. Send some mes- sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford:

Do not thou our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless-ing thou be- stow.

Com-fort those who weep and mourn, Let "the time of love" re - turn.

No. 202. AZALIA.

7s. [Page 189.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Now we'll sing with one ac - cord, For a Prophet of the Lord,
3. And an an - gel, sure-ly then, For a bless-ing un - to men,

f *p*

5. And the Book of Mor-mon, true, With its Cov-'nant, ev - er new,

Bring-ing forth his pre - cious word, Cheering Saints as an - cient-ly.
Brought the Priest- hood back a - gain, In its an - cient pur - i - ty

f *p*

For the Gen - tile, and the Jew, He trans-lat- ed sa - cred-ly.

2. When the world in dark - ness lay, Lo! he sought the bet - ter way,
4. Ev - en Jos - eph he in - spir'd, Yea, his heart he tru - ly fired

p

6. God's com-mand-ments to man- kind For be - liev - ing Saints de - sign'd,

And he heard the Sav - ior say, "Go and prune my vine-yard, Son!"
With the light that he de - sir'd For the work of right-eous-ness.

f *riten.*

And to bless the seek - ing mind, Came thro' him from Jes - us Christ.

No. 203. BENSON.

7s. [Page 107.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Hark! the song of Jub- i - lee, Loud as might-y thun-ders roar;
2. See! Je - ho- vah's banner's furl'd, Sheath'd his sword, He speaks, 'tis done!
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, un - bound-ed sway;

Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.
Now the king- doms of this world Are the king - doms of his Son.

He shall reign when, like a scroll, Yon - der heav'ns have pass'd a - way.

No. 204. CALEB.

7s. [Page 214.] JAS. P. OLSEN.

1. In the sun, and moon, and stars, Signs and won-ders there shall be;
2. Soon shall o- cean's hoar - y deep, Toss'd with stronger tem - pests rise,
3. Dread a - larms shall shake the proud, Pale a - mazement, rest - less fear;

Earth shall quake with in - ward wars, Na - tions with per- plex - i - ty.
Wild - er storms the mountains sweep, Loud - er thunder shake the skies.

Joy, ye saints, in yon - der cloud See your Sav - ior King ap- pear!

No. 205. **DELIVERANCE.**

7s. [Page 206.] *English Chorister.*

1. Jes - us, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry
2. Once a meek and low - ly lamb, Now the Lord, the
3. Once he groan'd in blood and tears, Now in glo - ry

comes to earth; Once he suf - fer'd grief and pain, Now he
great I AM; Once up - on the cross he bowed, Now his
he ap - pears; Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their

comes on earth to reign. Now he comes on earth to reign.
char - iot is the cloud. Now his char - iot is the cloud.
King he shall be known. Now their King he shall be known.

No. 206. **EYRA.**

7s. [Page 57.] A. M. FOX

1. Give us room that we may dwell, Zi - on's chil - dren
2. O! how bright the morn - ing seems— Bright - er from so
3. Lo! thy sun goes down no more; God him - self will

cry a - loud; See their num - bers how they swell! How they
dark a . night, Zi - on is like one who dreams, Filled with

be thy light: All that caused thee grief be - fore Bur - ied

gath - er like a cloud! How they gath - er like a cloud!
won - der and de - light! Filled with won - der and de - light!

lies in end - less night. Bur - ied lies in end - less night.

No. 207.

FLORA.

7s. [Page 13.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - den yield,

3. Flocks that whit - en all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of ripen - ed grain,

Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
For the vine's en - liv'n-ing juice, For the gen - 'rous ol - ive's use:

Clouds that drop their fat'ning dews, Suns that temp-'rate warmth dif-fuse;

No. 208. ADA.

8-7s. [Page 52.] J. HEINE.

1. Who are these ar-rayed in white, Bright-er than the noon-day sun,
2. Out of great dis- tress they came, Washed their robes by faith be - low,
3. More than con-quer-ors at last, Here they find their tri - als o'er;

Fore-most of the sons of light, Nearest the e - ter - nal throne?
In the blood of yon - der Lamb— Blood that washes white as snow.

They have all their suff - 'rings past, Hunger now and thirst no more;

These are they that bore the cross, No - bly for their mas - ter stood,
There-fore are they next the throne—Serve their mak - er day and night:

p
No ex - cess- ive heat they feel From the sun's di - rect - er ray;

Suff - 'rers in his righteons cause, Foll'wers of the dy - ing God.
God re - sides a - mong his own— God doth in his Saints de- light.

f
In a mild - er clime they dwell— Re - gion of e - ter - nal day.

No. 209.

ASCRIPTION.

8-7s. [Page 63.]

1. Where the voice of friendship's heard, Sounding like a sweet-toned bird;
2. Where the wear-y find a home; Where the wild deer fear- less roam;
3. Where the tem-ple - block is laid; Where no foe shall e'er in - vade;

Where the ho - ly notes in - spire With de - vo - tion's pure de - sire;
Where the mel - low fruit-tree grows; Where the gold- en har- vest flows;
Where the Priesthood's pow'r shall claim All that heav'n and earth can name;

Where fond ac - tions speak the soul; Where true love doth all con- trol;
Where the bee, the grape and kine Yield their hon - ey, milk and wine;
Where the judge by jus - tice rules; Where the couns'llors are not fools;

Where the sons of God a - gree, There may all the faith-ful be.
Where the curse from earth shall flee, There may all the faith-ful be.
Where the poor shall iudg-ment see, There may all the faith-ful be.

No. 210. BURTON.

6-7s. [Page 247.] Arr. by T. C. GRIGGS.

Moderato.

1. When shall we all meet a - gain? When shall we our rest ob- tain?
2. We to for - eign climes re - pair; Truth's the mes-sage which we bear—
3. Now the bright and morn-ing star Spreads its glo - rious light a - far—

When our pil - grim - age be o'er, Part - ing sighs be known no more?
Truth which an - gels oft have borne— Truth to com - fort those who mourn;
Kin - dles up the ris - ing dawn Of that bright Mil-len - nial morn:

Allegro.

When Mount Zi - on we re - gain, There may we all meet a - gain.
Truth e - ter - nal will re - main; On its rock we'll meet a - gain.
When the Saints shall rise and reign, In the clouds we'll meet a - gain.

1 2 *Andante.*

There may we may we all meet a - gain. - gain. May we all meet a-gain.
On its rock its rock we'll meet a - gain. - gain. We'll meet we'll meet again.
In the clouds the clouds we'll meet a-gain. - gain. We'll meet we'll meet a-gain.

* The second hymn on page 99 may also be sung to this tune by repeating the 3rd and 4th lines of each verse.

No. 211. **FINSLEY.**

6-7s. [Page 288.] T. HEALY.

1. Dan - iel's wis - dom may I know, Stephen's faith and patience show,
2. Ma - ry's love may I pos-sess, Ly - dia's ten - der - heart-ed-ness;
3. Job's sub- miss-ion let me show, Da - vid's true de - vo - tion know.

John's di - vine com - pas - sion feel, Mos - es' meek-ness, Joshua's zeal,
Pe - ter's ar - dent spir - it feel. James' true faith by works re- veal;
Sam - uel's call, O may I hear, Lazarus' hap - py por - tion share;

p

Run like per - se - ver - ing Paul, Win the prize and con - quer all.
Like young Tim-oth- y, may I Ev - 'ry sin - ful pas - sion fly.
Let Is - ai - ah's hal-low'd fire All my new - born soul in- spire.

No. 212. **GEORGIA.**

6-7s. [Page 35.] HANDEL.

1. Hark! ye mor-tals. Hist! be still, Voic - es from Cum- or - ah's hill
2. Now the Gen-tile reign is o'er; Dark - ness cov- ers earth no more:
3. Thrones shall tot - ter Ba - bel fall, Sa - tan reign no more at all:

Break the si- lence of the tomb, Pen - e - trate the dread - ful gloom,
Now shall Zi - on rise and shine—Fill the world with light di - vine:

Saints shall gain the vic - tor - y, Truth pre - vail o'er land and sea,

Gent-ly whisper, All is well! Now's the day of Is - ra - el!
An- gels join—the tid - ings tell, Now's the day of Is - ra - el!

Gen- tile ty- rants sink to hell, Now's the day of Is - ra - el!

No. 213. **TESTIMONY.**

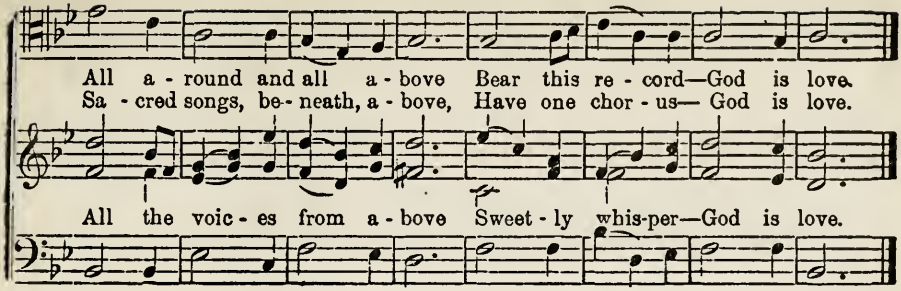
6-7s. [Page 258.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Earth, with her ten thou-sand flow'rs, Air, with all its beams and show'rs,
2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,

3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun - tain of the heart,

Heav-en's in - fin - ite ex - panse, Sea's re - splendent coun - te - nance,
Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen - tle mur - mur stirr'd;

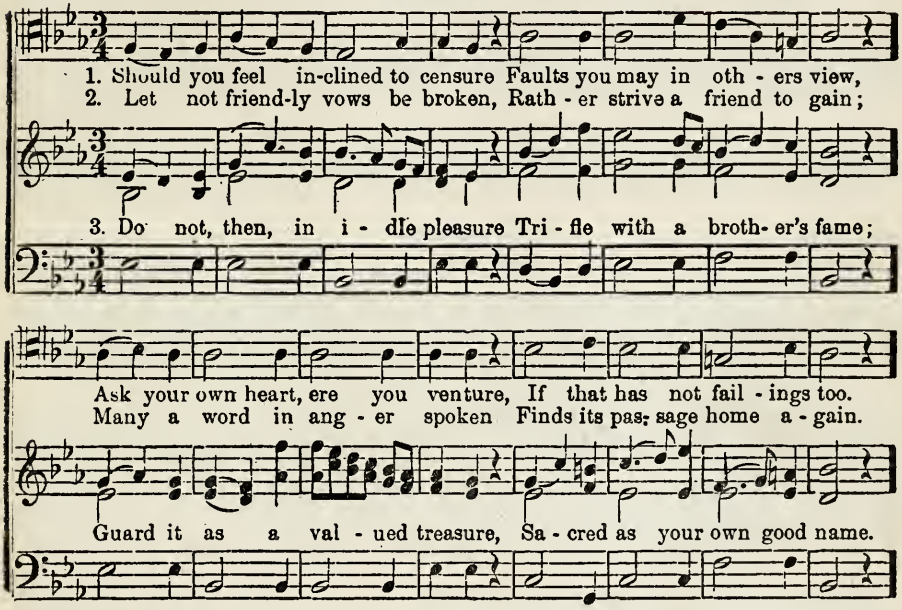
All the bliss that ev - er comes To our earth-ly hu - man homes,



No. 214.

ADORA.

8s & 7s. [Page 66.] J. S. BRAMWELL.



No. 215. BOUNTIFUL.

8s & 7s. [Page 103.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. As the dew from heav'n dis-till- ing, Gent-ly on the grass de - scends,
2. Let thy doc-trine, Lord, so gracious, Thus de - scending from a - bove,
3. Lord, be- hold this con- gre - ga-tion; Pre-cious prom-is - es full - fil;

And re - vives it, thus ful - fill - ing What thy prov - i - dence in - tends.
Blest by thee, prove ef - fi - ca - cious To ful - fil thy work of love.
From thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Let the dews of life dis - till.

No. 216. DAVID.

8s & 7s. [Page 85.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. We have met, dear friends and brethren, Our re-spects to pay to one
2. Since our friend has gone to glo- ry, Though we mourn, yet we'll re - joice;
3. To all those who sleep in Jes - us, Death is sweet and has no sting;

Who has left this world of sor - row, And to glo - ry now has gone.
For he sought the way to heav-en, And made Jes- us Christ his choice.
But to haught-y, stub-born sinners, Death, of ter - rors is the king.

No. 217. GOSPEL LIGHT.

8s & 7s. [Page 297.] MOZART.

1. Truth re- flects up - on our sens - es, Gos - pel light re - veals to some:
3. Jes - us said, be meek and low - ly, For 'tis high to be a judge:
5. Once I said un' - to an- oth - er, In thine eye there is a mote;

If there still should be of-fenc-es, Woe to them by whom they come. 2. Judge not that you
If I would be pure and ho-ly, I must love without a grudge. 4. It re-quires a
If thou art a friend a brother, Hold, and let me pull it out. 6. But I could not

be not judg - ed, Was the counsel Jes - us gave; Mea- sure giv - en,
con- stant la - bor All its precepts to o - bey: If I tru - ly
see it fair - ly, For my sight was yer - y dim; When I came to

large or grudged, Just the same you must re-ceive. Just the same you must re-ceive.
love my neighbor, I am in the nar-row way. I am in the nar-row way.
search more clearly, In mine eye there was a beam. In mine eye there was a beam.

No. 218.

HUMILITY.

8s & 7s. [Page 405.] E. BEESLEY.

1. School thy feel - ings, Oh my broth-er, Train thy warm im - pul - sive soul; Do not its e - mo - tions smother, But let wis- dom's voice con-trol.
3. School thy feel - ings: con-dem- na - tion Nev- er pass on friend or foe, Tho' the tide of AC - CU - SA - TION Like a flood of truth may flow.
5. Should af - flic - tion's ac - rid vi - al Burst o'er thy un - shel - ter'd head, School thy feel-ings to the tri - al, Half its bit - ter - ness hath fled.

2. School thy feel - ings; there is pow - er In the cool col - lect- ed mind; Passion shat - ters reason's tow- er, Makes the clear-est vis - ion blind.
4. Hear DE - FENCE be - fore de - cid - ing, And a ray of light may gleam, Showing thee what filth is hid-ing Un- der-neath the shal-low stream.
6. Art thou false - ly, base - ly slan-der'd? Does the world be - gin to frown? Gauge the wrath by wisdom's standard, Keep thy ris - ing an - ger down.

riten.

No. 219. JED.

8s & 7s. [Page 145.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. The night is wear - ing fast a - way, A stream of light is dawn - ing;
2. The night has dark and gloomy been, And long the way and drear - y;
3. Ye mournful pil-grims, cease your tears, And hush each sigh of sor - row!

Sweet har - bin-ger of that bright day, The fair Mil - len - nial morn- ing.
And sad the weep-ing Saints are seen, And faint, and worn, and wear - y.

The light of that great morn ap-pears—The long Sab - bat - ic mor - row.

No. 220. LAURA.*

8s & 7s. [Page 184.] JOHN S. LEWIS

1. Sis- ter, thou wast mild and love- ly, Gen-tle as the sum- mer breeze,
2. Peaceful be thy si - lent slumber—Peaceful in thy grave so low;
3. Dearest sis - ter, thou hast left us,. Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;

Pleas-ant as the air of ev'n-ing, When it floats a - mong the trees.
Thou no more will join our num-ber; Thou no more our songs shall know.

But 'tis God that hast be - reft us,—He can all our sor - rows heal.

* The hymn on page 169 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 221. MINSTREL.

8s & 7s. [Page 133.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. O a-wake! my slumb'ring minstrel—Let my harp for - get its spell; Say, O

2. Strike a chord un-known to sadness, Strike, and let its numbers tell, In ce -

say in sweet-est ac- cents, Zi- on - prospers! All is well. Zi-on prospers! All is

lest- ial tones of glad-ness, Zi- on pros-pers! All is well. Zi-on prospers! All is

well. Zi - on prospers! All is well. Zi-on

well All is well - - - All is well

well. Zi - on pros-pers! All is well Zi-on

prospers! All is well Zi- on pros - pers! All is well.

- - All is well - - - - - - - -

prospers! All is well. Zi- on pros - pers! All is well.

Zion prospers! All is well. All is well.

No. 222. RACHEL. *

8s & 7s. [Page 354.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Earth-ly hap- pi - ness is fleet-ing; Earthly prospects quickly fade;
3. In the dark-est dis - pen - sa - tion, O re - mem- ber, God is just;
5. While af - flic-tion's surge comes o'er you, Look be-yond the dark'ning wave;

Oft the heart, with pleasure beat-ing, Is to bit - ter - ness be - trayed!
'Tis the rich- est con - so - la - tion In his faith-ful - ness to trust.
See a brighter scene be - fore you; Hail the tri - umph o'er the grave.

2. Scenes of sor - row most dis - tressing, Scenes that fill the heart with pain,
4. Let the heart op - press'd with sor-row, Let the bo- som fill'd with grief,
6. Though your dar -ling child is ta - ken From your bo - som to the urn;

Oft - en yield the choicest bless-ing; Present loss is fu - ture gain.
Let the wound-ed spir- it bor-row From his prom-ise kind re lief.
Soon the sleeping dust will wa - ken And the spir - it will re - turn.

* The hymn on page 143 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 223. **RAYMOND.**

Maestoso. 8s & 7s. [Page 163.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Jes- us, might-y King of Zi - on, Thou a - lone our guide shall be:
2. As an em-blem of thy pas-sion, And thy vict - 'ry o'er the grave,
3. Fearless of the world's de - spis-ing, We the an - cient path pur - sue,

Thy com-mis-sion we re - ly on; We will fol - low none but thee.
We, who know thy great sal - va - tion, Are bap - tized be -neath the wave.

Bur-ied with the Lord, and ris - ing To a life di - vine-ly new.

No. 224. **SPRINGVILLE.** *

8s & 7s. [Page 60.] E. STEPHENS

1. Sweet-ly may the bless-ed Spir-it On each faith-ful bo - som shine;
2. Since thou tak'st de-light in giv-ing, We would glad-ly ask and have;
3. We would seek his gracious fa-vor, Which is bet - ter far than gold;

May we ev - 'ry grace in - her - it: Lord, we seek a boon di - vine;
Grateful - ly each gift re - ceiv-ing, In his name who died to save.

May his gos- pel prove the sa - vor Of a hap - pi - ness un - told,

* The hymn on page 148 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 225. **SALEM.**

8s & 7s. [Page 366.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Wel-come, best of all good meet-ings; Welcome, brothers, sis - ters true;
3. Prayer and praise and tes - ti - mo - ny, Tongues unknown and proph-e- cy,
5. Where is heav- en? who can tell it? An- swer, ye alone who know.

Gifts and bless-ings, hap - py greetings, Heav'nly treasures, old and new.
Burn-ing words of in - spir - a - tion,—O, how swift the mo- ments fly!
Where a - bides the Ho - ly Spir - it? Where its fruits and grac - es show.

2. Glad-ly young and old as - sem - ble; Sweetest songs rise from the soul;
4. Faitful Saints refresh'd and strenghten'd, Drooping ones re-vived and cheer'd—
6. Bless-ed peo-ple! pure re - li - gion! God-like, price-less, sim- ple, free;

Saints re - joice and sin - ners tremble; Power unseen per-vades the whole.
Thus their hap - py days are lengthen'd—Thus Je- ho - vah's name re-ver'd.
Loved, or held up in de - ris - ion, 'Twill be truth e - ter - nal- ly.

No. 226. SERENITY.

Andante. 8s & 7s. [Page 33.] G. CARELESS.

1. Soft - ly beams the sa - cred dawning Of - the great Mil - len - nial morn, And to Saints gives wel - come warning That the day is hast - ing on. That the day is hast - ing on.

2. Splendid, ris - ing o'er the mountains, Glow - ing with ce - les - tial cheer, Streaming from e - ter - nal fountains, Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear. Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear.

3. Swift- ly flee the clouds of darkness, Speed - i - ly the mists re- tire: Na - ture's un - i - ver - sal blackness Is con - sumed by heav'n-ly fire. Is con - sumed by heav'n-ly fire.

No. 227. STANDARD. *

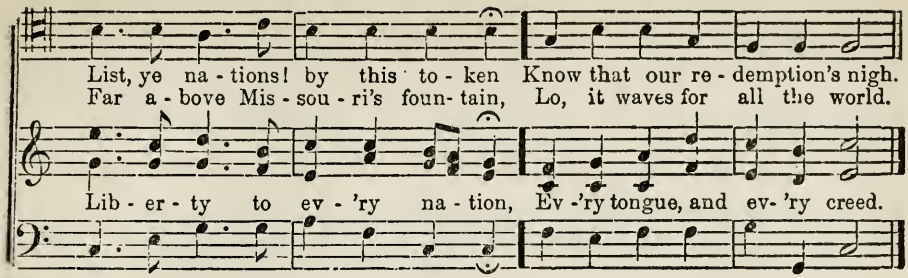
8s & 7s. [Page 102.]

1. Lo! the Gen-tile chain is bro-ken; Freedom's ban-ner waves on high:

2. See, on yon-der dis-tant mountain, Zi - on's standard wide un-furl'd;

3. Freedom, peace and full sal - va - tion Are the bless-ings guaranteed—

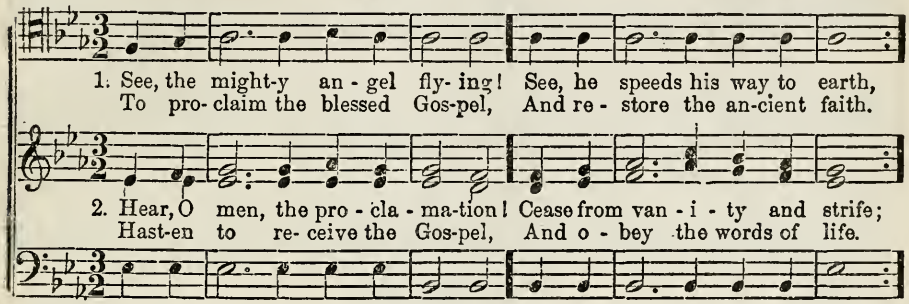
* The hymn on page 332 may also be sung to this tune.

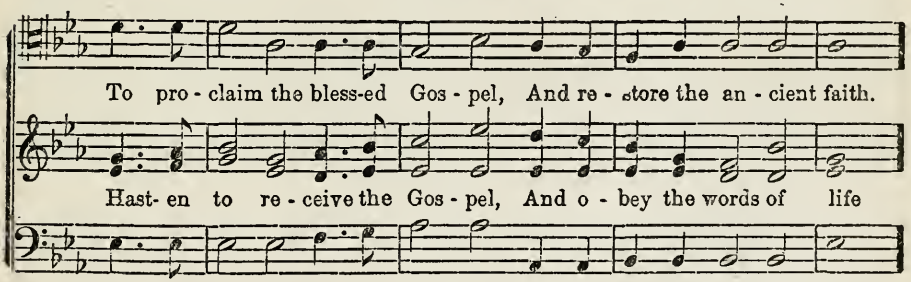


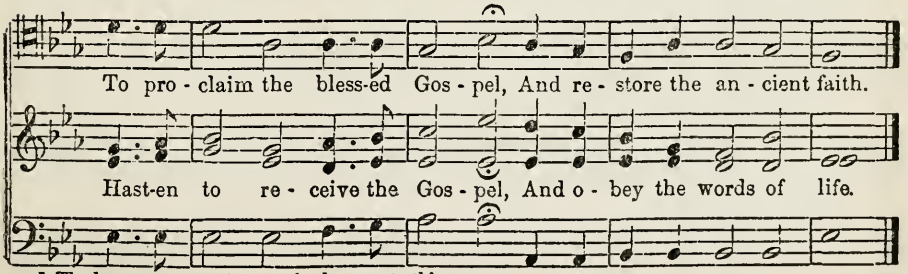
No. 228.

TAMAR.*

8s & 7s. [Page 114.] GEO. M. MONROE.







* The hymn on page 246 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 229. TRANSPORT.

8s & 7s. [Page 88.] F. CHRISTENSEN.

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of hea - ven, Cho-sen by di - vine command;
2. Go to is - land, vale and mountain, To ful- fil the great command;
3. When your thousands all are gather'd, And their pray'rs for you as - cend,

Go and pub- lish free sal - va - tion To a dark be - night-ed land.
Gath- er out the sons of Jac- ob, To pos-sess the promised land.

And the Lord has crown'd with blessings All the la - bors of your hand.

No. 230. WATCHMAN.*

8s & 7s. [Page 332.]

1. Wake, O wake, the world from sleeping! Watchman, watchman, what's the hour?
Hark, ye on - ly hear him say- ing, 'Tis the last, el - ev - enth hour!

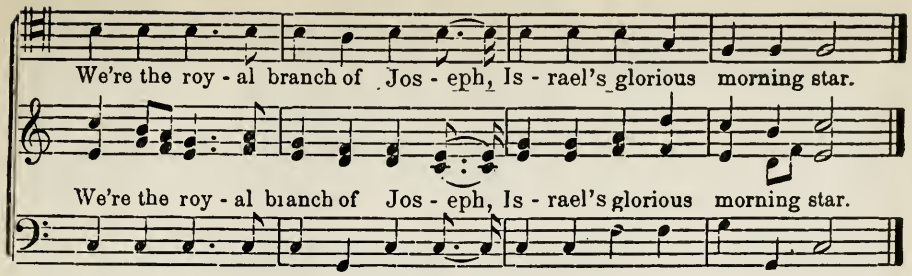
2. Lo! the Li - on leaves his thicket; Up, ye watchmen, be in haste;
The des - troy-er of the Gentiles Goes to lay their cit - ies waste.

Chorus.

We're the true born sons of Zi - on, Gathered in from lands a - far.

We're the true born sons of Zi - on, Gathered in from lands a - far.

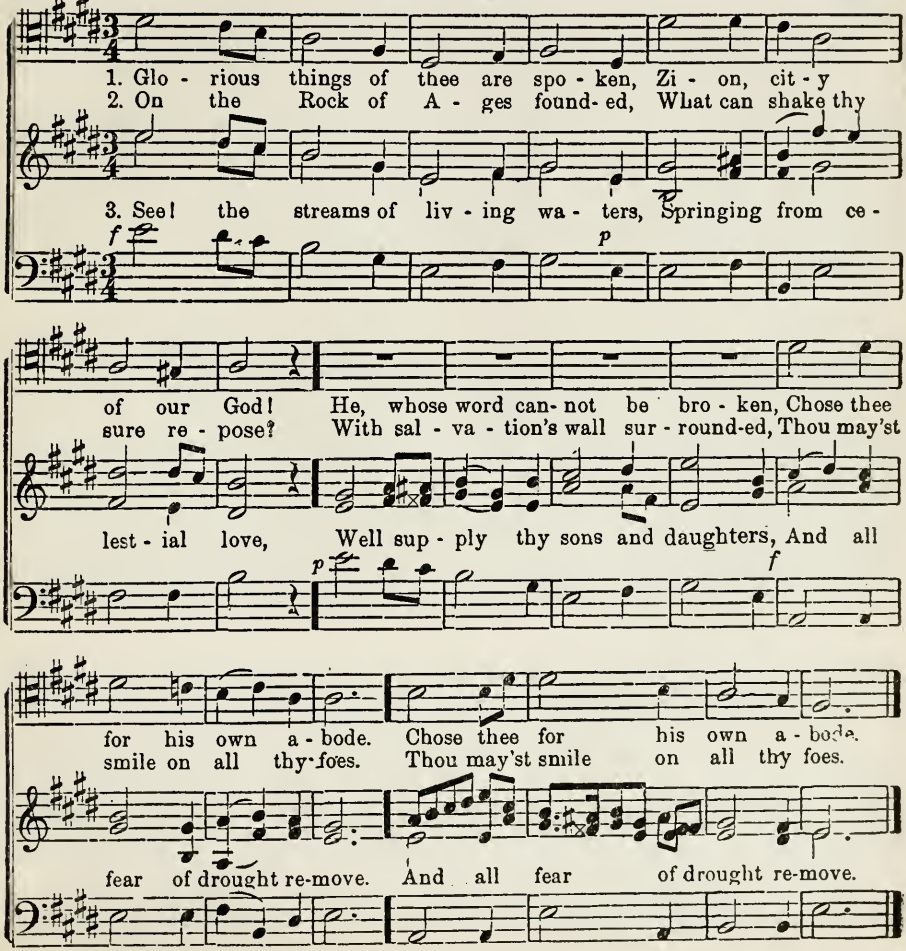
* The hymn on page 293 may also be sung to this tune.



No. 231.

ZION.

8s & 7s. [Page 7.] G. CARELESS.



No. 232. JOYFUL SOUND.

Cheerfully. 8s & 7s. Double. [Page 38.] E. STEPHENS.

1. What was wit - ness'd in the heav - ens? Why, an an - gel, earthward
2. Had we not be - fore the Gos - pel? Yes; had sev - 'ral taught by
3. Where so long has been the Gos - pel? Did it on the earth re-

bound. Had he something with him bringing? Yes, the Gos - pel; joy-ful
men. Then what is this lat - ter Gos - pel? 'Tis the first one come a -
main? No; 'twas taken in - to heaven, Then restored to man a-

sound! It was to be preach'd in pow - er On the earth the an - gel
gain. This was preach'd by Paul and Pet - er, And by Jes - us Christ the
gain. What became of the depart - ed Who heard not the Gospel

said, To all men, all tongues and na-tions That up-on its face are spread.
Head; This we Lat- ter Saints are preaching; We their footsteps wish to tread.

rit.

plan? Jesus preached to souls in prison What he taught on earth to man.

No. 233. **REVELATION.**

With feeling. 8s & 7s. Double. [Page 143.] E. STEPHENS.

1. O my Fath-er, thou that dwell-est In the high and glorious
2. For a wise and glorious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here on
3. I had learn'd to call thee Father, Through thy Spir - it from on

place! When shall I re - gain thy presence, And a - gain be - hold thy face?
earth, And withheld the re - col - lec- tion Of my former friends and birth;
high; But, un- til the Key of Knowledge Was re-stored, I knew not why.

In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re- side? In my
Yet oft-times a - se-cret something Whisper'd, You're a stranger here; And I

p

In the heav'ns are parents sin-gle? No; the thought makes reason stare! Truth is

first pri - me - val child-hood, Was I nurtured near thy side?
felt that I had wandered From a more ex- alt - ed sphere.

rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me, I've a moth-er there.

Hymn on page 439 may be sung to this music.

No. 234. SPLENDOR.

Andante. 8s & 7s. Double. [Page 79.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Glo-rious things are sung of Zi - on, Enoch's cit - y seen of
2. There they shunn'd the pow'r of Sa - tan, And ob- served ce - lest-ial

3. Then the tow'rs of Zi - on glit-ter'd Like the sun in yon-der

old, Where the righteous, be - ing per -fect, Walk'd with God in streets of
laws, For in A - dam - on-di - Ah - man Zi - on rose where E - den

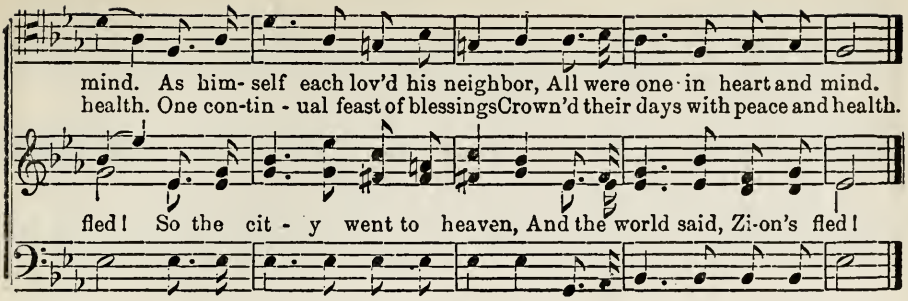
skies, And the wick- ed stood and trembled, Filled with won-der and sur -

gold: Love and vir - tue, faith and wis - dom, Grace and gifts were all com-
was. When be - yond the pow'r of e - vil, So that none could cov-et

prise: Then their faith and works were per- fect, Lo, they fol- low'd their great

bined; As him - self each loved his neighbor; All were one in heart and
wealth, One con - tin - ual feast of blessings Crown'd their days with peace and

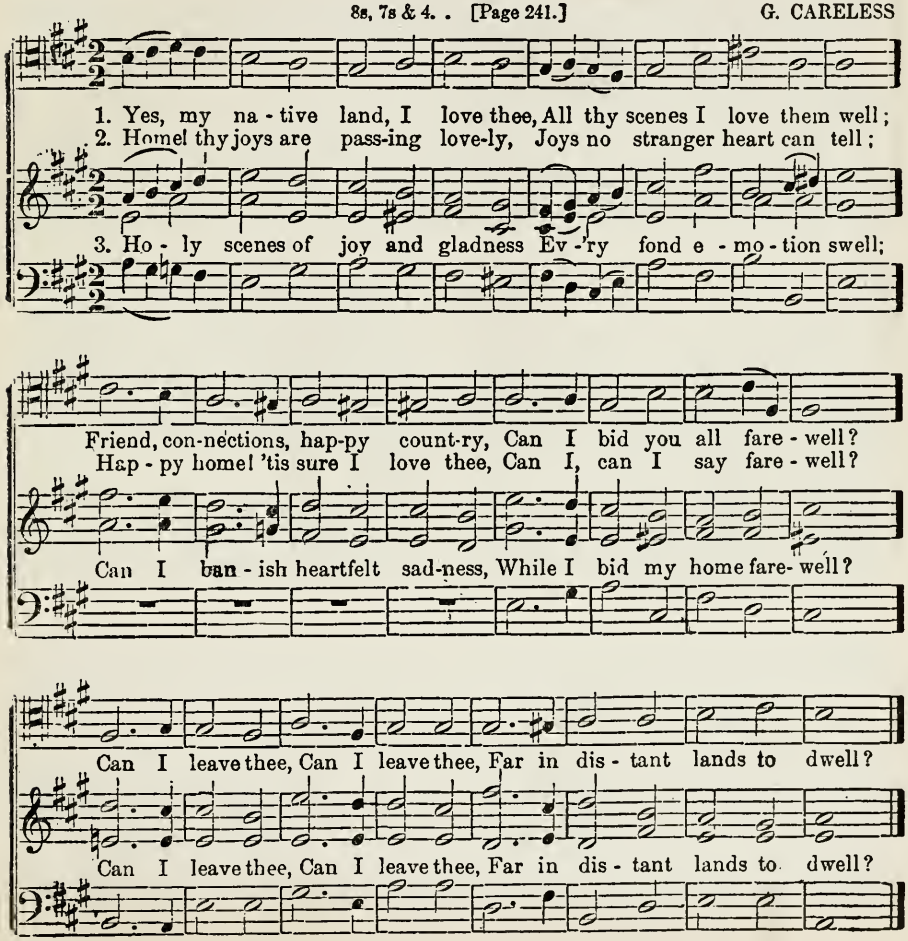
Head; So the cit - y went to hea-ven, And the world said Zi - on's



No. 235.

ADIEU.

8s, 7s & 4. . [Page 241.] G. CARELESS



No. 236. **GLOAMING.***

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 259.] ANNIE F. HARRISON.

1. Guide us, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Saints un- to the promised land!
2. Op - en, Jes - us, Zi - on's fountains, Let her rich-est blessings come,
3. When the earth be - gins to trem-ble, Bid our fear-ful thoughts be still;

We are weak, but Thou art a - ble, Hold us with thy pow'r-ful hand.
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Guard us to this ho - ly home.
When thy judgments spread de- struc-tion, Keep us safe on Zi - on's hill.

Ho - ly Spir- it, Ho - ly Spir- it, Feed us till the Sav- ior comes.
Great Re- deemer, Great Re - deem-er, Bring, O, bring the wel-come day!
Sing- ing prais-es, Sing-ing prais-es, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir- it, Feed us till the Sav - ior comes.
Great Re - deem-er, Great Re - deem-er, Bring, O, bring the wel-come day!
Sing- ing prais- es, Sing- ing prais-es, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

* The hymn on page 143 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 237. GOSPEL.

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 293.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Go, ye mes-sen - gers of glo-ry, Run, ye le - gates of the skies,
2. Go to ev - 'ry tribe and nation, Vis - it ev - 'ry land and clime,
3. Go! to all the Gos-pel car- ry, Let the joy- ful news a - bound;

Go and tell the pleas-ing stor-y, That a glor - ious an - gel flies,
Sound to all the pro - cla-ma-tion, Tell to all the truth sublime,
Go! till ev -'ry na - tion hear you Jew and Gen-tile greet the sound.

Great and mighty, Great and mighty, With a mes- sage from the skies.
That the Gos-pel That the Gos-pel Does in an - cient glo - ry shine.
Let the Gos-pel Let the Gos-pel Ech - o all the earth a - round.

Great and mighty, Great and mighty, With a mes-sage from the skies.
That the Gos-pel That the Gos-pel Does in an- cient glo - ry shine.
Let the Gos-pel Let the Gos-pel Ech- o all the earth a - round.

No. 238. GATHERING.*

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 154.] T. C. GRIGGS

1. Israel, Israel' God is calling; Calling thee from lands of woe;
2. Israel, Israel, God is speaking; Hear your great De - liv' - rers voice!
3. Israel, angels are de - scend - ing From ce - les - tial worlds on high,

Ba - by - lon the great is fall - ing God shall all her towers oer - throw.
Now a glorious morn is break-ing For the peo - ple of his choice.

And to man their powers extending, That the Saints may homeward fly.

Come to Zi - on, Come to Zi - on E'er His floods of an - ger flow.
Come to Zi - on, Come to Zi - on And with-in her walls re - joice.

Come to Zi - on, Come to Zi - on, For your coming Lord is nigh.

*The hymn on page 94. may also be sung to this tune.

No. 239. HERALD.

8s, 7s & 8. [Page 95.] H. H. PETERSEN.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
2. Let the Indian and the Negro, Let the rude Bar - bar - ian see
3. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness, Grant them Lord the glorious light,

All the pro - mis - es do travail With a glorious day of grace;
That di - vine and glorious conquest Once ob-tained on Cal - vary

And from eastern coast to western, May the morning chase the night,

Blessed Jubliee! Blessed Jubliee! Let thy glorious morning dawn.
Let the Gospel Let the Gospel Soon re-sound from pole to pole.

Chase the darkness Chase the darkness From their long be - night - ed eyes.

No. 240.

INVITATION.

8s, 7s & 4. . [Page 115.]

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands!
Welcome news to Zi - on bearing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands.

2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glory, God Himself appears thy friend,
All thy foes shall flee before thee, Here their boasted triumphs end.

Mourn-ing captive! Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands.

Great deliv'rance Great deliv'rance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send.

No. 241. PETITION.

Moderato. 8s, 7s & 4. [Page 107.] O. PRATT, jr.

1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace,

2. Thanks we give, and a - dor - a - tion, For the Gos- pel's joy- ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess- ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace

May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

1st & 2nd treble.

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us Trav'ling thro' this wil- der - ness.

III T.

Alto.

Ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der-ness.

Ev - er faith-ful Ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

No. 242. QUINCY.

Animato assai. 8s, 7s & 4. [Page 64.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Lo! the mighty God ap - pear - ing, From on high Je - ho - vah
2. Zi - on, all its light un - fold - ing, God in glo - ry shall dis -
3. To the heav'ns, His voice as - cend - ing, To the earth be - neath He

speaks! Eastern lands the sum-mons hear-ing, O'er the west His thun- der
play; Lo! He comes! nor si - lence hold-ing, Fire and clouds pre - pare His

cries; Souls im - mor- tal now des - cend -ing, Let the sleep-ing dust a -

breaks. Earth be - hold Him! Earth be- hold Him! Un- i - ver - sal na - ture
way; Tempests round Him Tempests round Him Hasten on the dreadful

rise! Rise to judg - ment; Rise to judg-ment; Let thy throne a - dorn the

shakes. Earth be- hold Him! Earth be-hold Him! Un- i - ver- sal na - ture shakes.
day; Tempests round Him Tempests round Him Hasten on the dread-ful day.

skies. Rise to judgment; Rise to judgment; Let thy throne a - dorn the skies.

No. 243.

RUTH.

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 246.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. Come, thou glorious day of prom - ise, Come and spread thy cheerful ray,
When the scattered sheep of Is - rael Shall no long - er go a - stray;

2. Lord, how long wilt Thou be an-gry? Shall Thy wrath for - ev - er burn?
Rise, re-deem Thine an - cient peo-ple; Their trans-gress-ions from them turn.

When ho - san - nas, When ho - san - nas, With u - nit - ed voice they'll cry,
King of Is - rael, King of Is - rael, Come and set Thy peo - ple free.

No. 244.

SAFETY.

8s, 7s & 4. [Page 168.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded; Zi - on kept by power di-vine;
2. Ev - ery hu - man tie may perish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove,
3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright

All her foes shall be confounded ,Though the world in arms combine.
Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heaven and earth at last remove;
But can nev - er cease to love thee. Thou art precious in His sight;

Hap - py Zi - on Hap - py Zi - on What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no changes But no changes Can at - tend Jehovah's love.

God is with thee; God is with thee; Thou shalt triumph in His might.

No. 245.

EDGEWARE.

8s, [Page 281.] J. L. COBBIN.

1. When Joseph his brethren be - held Afflict-ed and trembling with
2. A - while his behavior was rough, To bring their past sins to their

3. How little they thought it was he, Whom they had ill treated and

fear, Afflicted and trembling with fear His heart with compassion was
mind, To bring their past sins to their mind, But when they were humbled e -

sold! Whom they had ill treated and sold! How great their confusion must

p *f*

fill'd From weeping he could not forbear. From weeping he could not forbear.
nough He hastened to show himself kind. He hastened to show himself kind.

be, As soon as his name he had told! As soon as his name he had told.

No. 246. TANCIE.

8s. [Page 94.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith-ful, unchange-a - ble
2. 'Tis Jes- us, the first and the last, Whose Spir-it shall guide us safe

friend Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows not be - ginning nor
home, We'll praise Him for all that is past, And trust Him for all that's to

end. Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And knows not beginning nor end.
come. We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come.

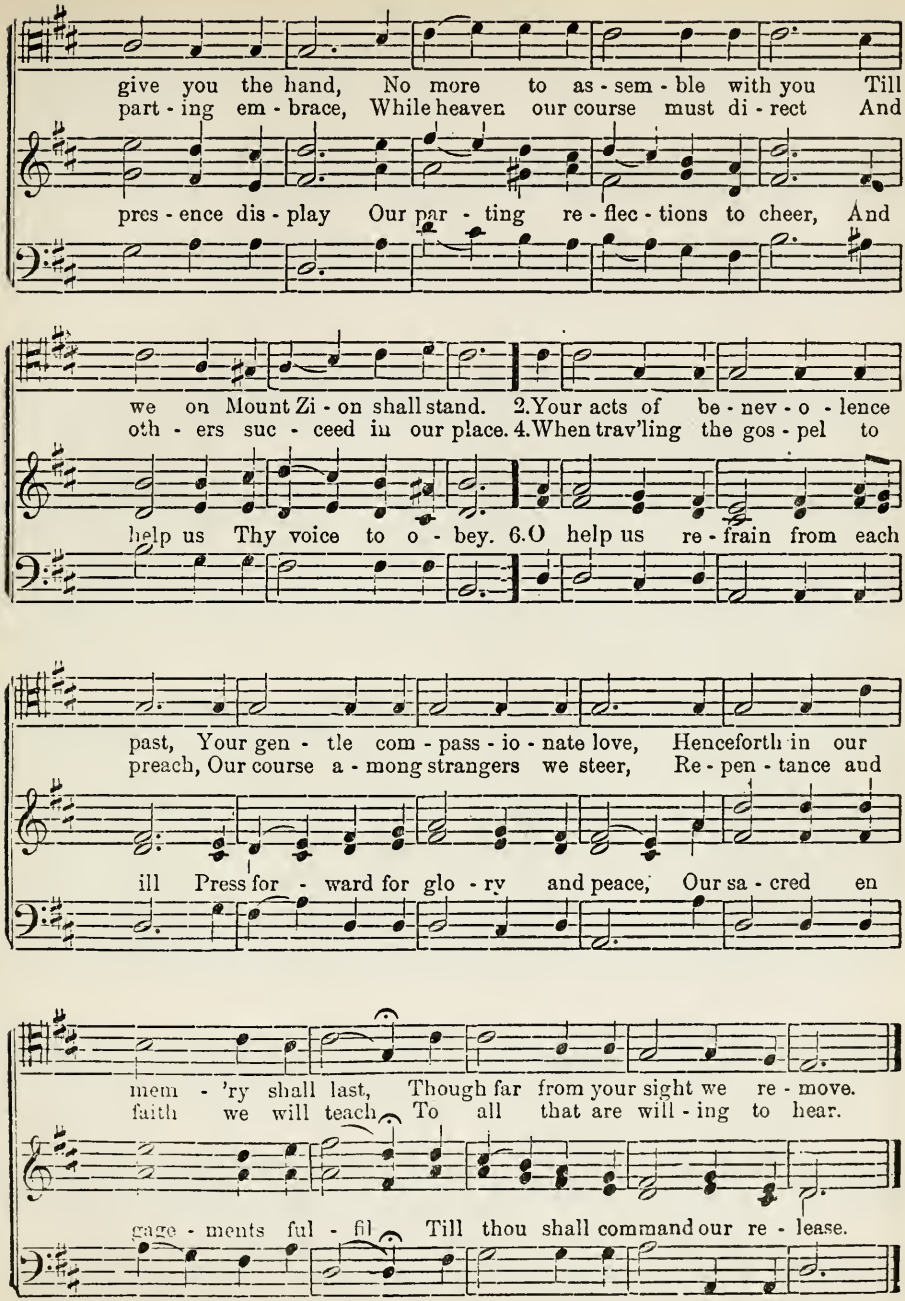
No. 247. WOOBURN.

8s. [Page 233.] Arr. by E. BEESLEY.

1. A - dieu, my dear breth - ren, a - dieu, Re - luct - ant we
3. Our hearts swell with ten - der re - gret, And sigh at each

5. O Shepherd of Is - rael, draw near, Thy glo - ri - ous

WOOBURN. (Concluded.)



No. 248. **AMPHION.**

8s, & 7s. [Page 99.] J. P. OLSEN.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Satan's empire long has flourished, Satan's power has mighty grown,
2. Buckle on Je - ho - vah's ar-mor, Truth's the weapon, faith's the shield,

Nations bend beneath his sceptre, Princes bow before his throne.
End-less lives a - wait the victor, God is with us, sin must yield.

Sons of Zi - on, up! a - rouse you! Satan's might must be o'er - thrown.
On, and fear not! earth's redemption Waits the is-sue of the field.

Sons of Zi - on, up! a - rouse you! Sa - tan's might must be o'er - thrown.
On, and fear not! earth's redemption Waits the issue of the field.

No. 249. ADINA.

8s & 6s. [Page 141.] G CARELESS

1. "Now," is the voice that na - ture breathes To those her book can read; The changeful cloud, the
2. "Now," is the word that wis - dom writes On pal - ace, hall and bower, The bur-ied past from
3. "Now," saith the Spir - it from on high, "Now," saith a page sub - blime; To - morrow hath its

fleet - ing beam, The fad - ing rose. th'un - rest - ing load of cares To - mor- row's hand no prom - ise
hope is free, The fu - ture, what is that to stream Con - - - firm her warn - ing creed. thee? Im - - - prove the pres - ent hour.
bears Of the "ac - cept - ed time."

No. 250. **DIMICK.***

7s, & 6s. [Page 342.]

1. O, stop and tell me, Red Man, Who are you, why you
3. "I once was pleas - ant Eph - raim. When Ja - cob for me
5. And long they've lived by hunt - ing In - stead of work and

roam, And how you get your liv - ing; Have you no God, no
prayed, But O, how bless-ings van - ish, When man from God has
arts, And so our race has dwin - dled To i - dle In - dian

home? 2. With sta-ture straight and port - ly, And decked in na - tive
strayed! 4. Be - fore your na - tion knew us, Some thou -sand moons a -
hearts. 6. Yet hope with-in us ling - gers, As if the Spir - it

pride, With feathers, paints and brooches, He will-ing - ly re - plied:
go, Our fath - ers fell in dark-ness, And wander'd to and fro.
spoke, He'll come for your re -demption, And break your Gentile yoke.

*The Hymn on page 257 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 251. ELIJAH.

7s. & 6s. [Page 235.] MENDELSSOHN.

1. From greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's co - ral strand,
2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o,er Ceylon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wisdom from on high,

Where Afric's sunny fountains, Roll down their golden sand
Though every prospect pleases, And on - ly man is vile;

Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palmy plain,
In vain with lavish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn,

Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound proclaim,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heathen in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.

Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt messiah's name.

No. 252.

KOLOB.

7s. & 6s. [Page 252.]

J. J. DAYNES.

1. If you could hie to Ko - lob, In th' twinkling of an
3. Or see the grand be - gin - ing, Where space did not ex -
5. The works of Gods con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a -

eye, And then con - tin - ue on - ward With that same speed to fly
tend? Or view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and matter end
bound, Improvement and pro - gress - ion Have one e - ter - nal round.

2. D'ye think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni -
4. Me - thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found 'pure
6. There is no end to mat - ter, There is no end to

ty, Find out the gen - er - a - tion Where Gods began to be.
space', Nor seen the out - side curtains Where nothing has a place.
space, There is no end to spir - it, There is no end to race.

No. 253.

MORGAN.

7s & 6s, Double. [Page 210.]

T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Fare-well, all earth-ly hon - ors, I bid you all a - dieu; Fare-
2. I want my name en - grav - en A - mong the righteous ones, Who
3. I'm will - ing to be chastened, And bear my dai - ly cross; I'm

well, all sin - ful pleasures, I want no more of you.
wor - ship God, the Fath-er, And wear a right - eous crown.
will - ing to be cleansed From ev - 'ry kind of dross.

I want my hab - i - ta - tion On that e - ter - nal soil, Be-
For such e - ter - nal rich - es I'm will - ing to pass through All
I see a fier - y fur - nace, I feel its piercing flame; The

yond the pow'rs of Sa - tan, Where sin can - not de - file.
need - ful tri - bu - la - tions, And count them my just due.
rit.
fruits of it are ho - ly, The gold will still re - main.

Hymn on page 345 may be sung to this music.

No. 254. OMEGA.

7s & 6s. Doubles. [Page 110.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

Allegro.

1. We'll sing the songs of Zi - on, Though now the distant lands; Our harps shall not be ly - ing Untouched by skil - ful hands. The winds in flitting breez - es Will sweep the sounding string, And tune its lof - ty prais - es, If Saints neg - lect to sing.

2. O Zi - on! long pre - dict - ed, By Seers and Saints of old, The blessings they de - pict - ed And beauties we be - hold; Thy walls are sure sal - va - tion, And all thy gates are praise, A peace-ful hab - it - a - tion In these the Latter - days

3. When Zi - on reached the mountains, They gave their golden store, And all the limpid fountains Did healing virtues pour; Where reigned but gloomy sad - ness, And earth seemed in repose, Re - sounds the song of gladness, And blossoms forth the rose.

No. 255.

SUPPLICATION.

Moderato. 7s & 6s, Double. [Page 156.] G. CARELESS.

1. O God, th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Who dwells a - mid the sky!
2. That sa - cred, ho - ly off - 'ring, By man least un - der-stood,
3. When Jes - us, the A - noint - ed, Des - cend -ed from a - bove,

f *p*

In Jes - us' name we ask thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy,
To have our sins re - mit - ted, And take his flesh and blood;
And gave him- self a ran - som To win our souls with love,

f *p*

If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,
That we may ev - er wit - ness The suff - 'rings of thy Son,
cresc.
With no ap - par - ent beau - ty, That men should him de - sire,

That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine.
And al - ways have his Spir - it, To make our hearts as one.

f *p*

He was the prom-ised Sav - ior, To pur - i - fy with fire.

No. 256.

SWEET REST.

7s & 6s, Double. [Page 210.] WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Farewell, all earth-ly hon - ors, I bid you all a - dieu;
2. I want my name en - grav - en A - mong the right- eous ones,
3. I'm will-ing to be chastened, And bear my dai - ly cross;

Fare-well, all sin - ful plea - sures, I want no more of you.
Who worship God, the Fa - ther, And wear a righteous crown.
I'm will - ing to be cleans- ed From ev - 'ry kind of dross.

I want my hab - i - ta - tion On that e - ter - nal soil,
For such e - ter - nal rich - es, I'm will - ing to pass through
I see a fier - y fur - nace, I feel its pierc- ing flame;

Be - yond the pow'rs of Sa - tan, Where sin can - not de - file.
All need-ful tri - bu - la - tions, And count them my just due.
The fruits of it are ho - ly, The gold will still re - main.

SWEET REST.

(Concluded).

Refrain.

There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest in heaven, There is

There is sweet rest in heaven, There is sweet rest in heaven, There is

sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heaven.

sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heaven.

No. 257.

SAMOA.

7s & 6s, [Page 234.] G. CARELESS.

1. Farewell, our friends and breth - ren, Here take the part - ing hand;
2. Farewell, our wives and chil - dren, Who ren - der life so sweet,

3. Farewell, ye scenes of child - hood, And fan - cies of our youth;

We go to preach the Gos - pel In ev - 'ry for - eign land.
Dry up your tears, be faith - ful Till we a - gain shall meet.

We go to com - bat er - ror With ev - er - last - ing truth.

No. 258. TEASDALE.

7s. & 6s. [Page 257.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. Come, all ye sons of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord; His
2. Come, ye dispersed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing, With
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel, And let your joys a - bound! The

ransom'd are re - turn - ing, Ac - cording to his word; In
har-mo - ny un - ceas - ing, The praises of our King, Whose

voice of God shall reach you Wherever you are found, And

sacred songs and gladness They walk the narrow way, And
arm is now ex-tend - ed, On which the world may gaze, To

call you back from bond - age, That you may sing His praise In

thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter day.
gath - er up the righteous In these the lat - ter days.

Zi - on and Je - rusa - lem, In these the lat - ter days.

No. 259. VICTORY.

7s. & 6s. [Page 29.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. A - rise, O glo - rious Zi - on, Thou joy of lat - ter days, Whom
2. Let faith-ful Saints be rear - ing The ci - ty of our Lord, On
3. The Temple long ex - pect - ed Shall stand on Zi - on's hill, By

countless Saints re - ly on To gain a rest - ing place.
mountain tops ap - pear - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word;
will - ing hearts e - rect - ed, Who love Je - ho - vah's will;

A - rise, and shine in splen - dor, A - mid the world's deep
A sought-out hab - it - ta - tion, By men of truth and
Let earth, her wealth be - stow - ing, A - dorn his Lo - ly

Thy sure de-fen-der,

night; For God, thy sure de-fen - der, Is now thy life and light.
faith, A co - vert of sal - va - tion From ig - no - rance and death.
seat; For nations great shall flow in, To worship at His feet.

No. 260. VESPER.

7s & 6s. [Page 208.] G. CARELESS

1. At first, a babe was giv - en, Of meek and hum - ble mien; But next, the Lord from heav - en, In glo - ry shall be seen. In glo ry shall be seen.
2. The first, so meek and low - ly, Up - on an ass He rode; The sec - ond, crown'd with glo - ry, Re - turned to his a - bode. Re - turned to his a - bode.
3. The first was per - se - cut - ed, And in - to E - gypt fled, A pil - grim - and a stran - ger, Not where to lay his head. Not where to lay His head.

No. 261. AMERICA.

2-6s & 4 & 3-6s & 4. [Page 46.]

1. Our God, we raise to Thee Thanks for Thy bless-ings free We here en - joy; In this far
2. Bless Thou our Prophet dear; May health and com - fort cheer His no-ble heart; His words with
3. So shall Thy kingdom spread, As by Thy Prophets said, From sea to sea; As one u-

AMERICA.

(Concluded.)

west-ern land, A true and cho- sen band, Led hith- er by Thy hand, We sing for joy
fire im -press On souls that Thou wilt bless; To choose in righteousness, The better part

nit -ed whole Truth burn in ev r 'ry soul, While hast'ning to the goal We long to see.

No. 262.

WALES. *

2-6s & 4 & 3-6s & 4. [Page 149.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Glo- ry to God on high; Let heav'n and earth re- ply, Praise ye His
2. Jes - us, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre-men-dous load; Praise ye His

3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one song of love, Prais- ing His

Praise ye His name.

name. Praise ye His name. His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
name! Praise ye His name! Tell what His arm has done, What spoils from

name. Praising His name. To Him as - crib-ed be Hon-or and

Praise ye His name.

sor -rows bore; Sing loud for ev - er - more, Wor-thy the Lamb!
death He won; Sing His great name a- lone; Wor-thy the Lamb!

ma - jest - y Through all e - ter - ni - ty; Wor-thy the Lamb!

No. 263.

GLORY.

8 - 8 - 6s. [Page 36.]

A. RADIGER.

1. Be it my on - ly wis - dom here, To serve the Lord with fil - ial

2. O may I still from sin de - part! A wise and un - der - stand - ing

fear, With lov - ing grat - i - tude; Su-pe-rior sense may

heart, Je - sus, to me be given; And let me thro' thy

I dis - play, By shunning ev' - ry e - vil way, And walking in the

Spirit know To glo - ri - fy my God be - low, And find my way to

good. And walking in the good. Su - pe - rior sense may I dis-play, By

heaven. And find my way to heaven And let me thro' thy Spirit know To

GLORY.

(Concluded.

shunning ev' - ry e - vil way, And walking in the good.

glo - ri - fy my God be - low, And find my way to heaven.

No. 264

MANTI.

2-8s & 6s, [Page 74.] A. C. SMYTH.

Andante Moderato.

1. Hail! bright millenn - ial day of rest, When earth s restored and Saints are blest, Secured from Bab' - lon's doom; Gathered a - far Gathered a - far from ev'-ry clime, from ev' - ry clime To spend that sess his dwelling fair, And eat the fruits the vineyards bear, Rejoicing

2. There tyr - an - ny no more shall reign, Nor famished children beg in vain For what their fa - thers toiled; Nor proud men spurn the poor man's lot-A - like they'll share, and en - vy not What selfish

3. There e - qui - ty and truth will shine, And all revere God's laws di - vine, Nor fear op - press - or's wrong; Each shall pos -

OVER.

MANTI.

(Concluded.)

bliss - To spend that bliss - ful, hap - py time, ful, hap - py
share, A - like they'll share, and en - vy not, and en - vy

fruits And eat the fruits the vineyards bear, the vine - yards

time, Where ver-nal pastures bloom. Where ver- nal-pas - tures bloom.
not What selfishness hath spoiled. What sel-fish-ness hath spoiled.

bear, Re -joic - ing all day long. Re - joic - ing - all day long.

No. 265.

NEW HOPE.

Andante Grazioso. 2-8s & 6s, [Page 76.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. O hap- py home! O blest a - bode! Where Saints com-mun-ion
2. In Ba - by - lon I loathe to stay; Dire are the ev - ils

3. No love but heav'ns would I re - ceive— No oth - er doc - trines

hold with God, With- out a doubt or fear; When shall I reach thy
day by day With - in her pre - cincts dark. Truth's brighter rays ex -

e'er be - lieve, Than those by Jes - us taught. I'd trace the path His

NEW HOPE.

(Concluded.)

fer - tile plains, As-cend the mount where virtue gains A more ex - alt - ed
pose the night, Each honest mind receives the light, And presses to the

foot-steps trod- The on - ly way that leads to God; All oth - er ways are

To last verse only.

sphere? A more ex - alt - ed sphere? A — men.
mark. And presses to the mark.

naught All other ways are naught A — men.

No. 266. REST

8s, 8s & 6s. [Page 193.] GEO. CARELESS.

Andante.

1. Hark! from a - far a fune'-ral knell Moves on the breeze-its ech - oes
2. He's gone! his work on earth is done, His bat-tle's fought, his race is

3. He sleeps; his troubles here are o'er; He sleeps where earthly ills no

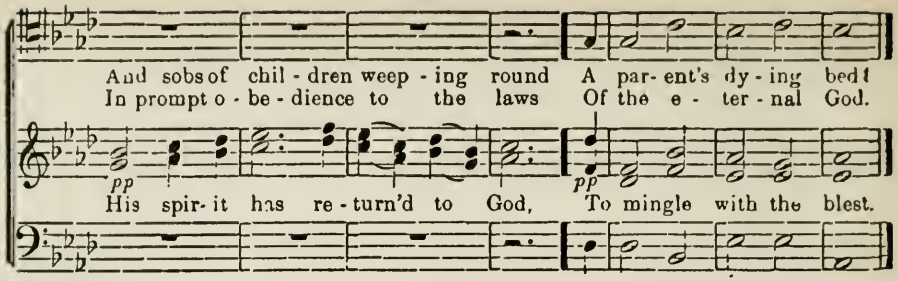
swell The chorus for the dead! A consort's moans are in the sound.
run; Blest is the path he trod. For he espoused the glorious cause,

more Will break the slumb'rer's rest His dust is laid beneath the sod

over.

REST.

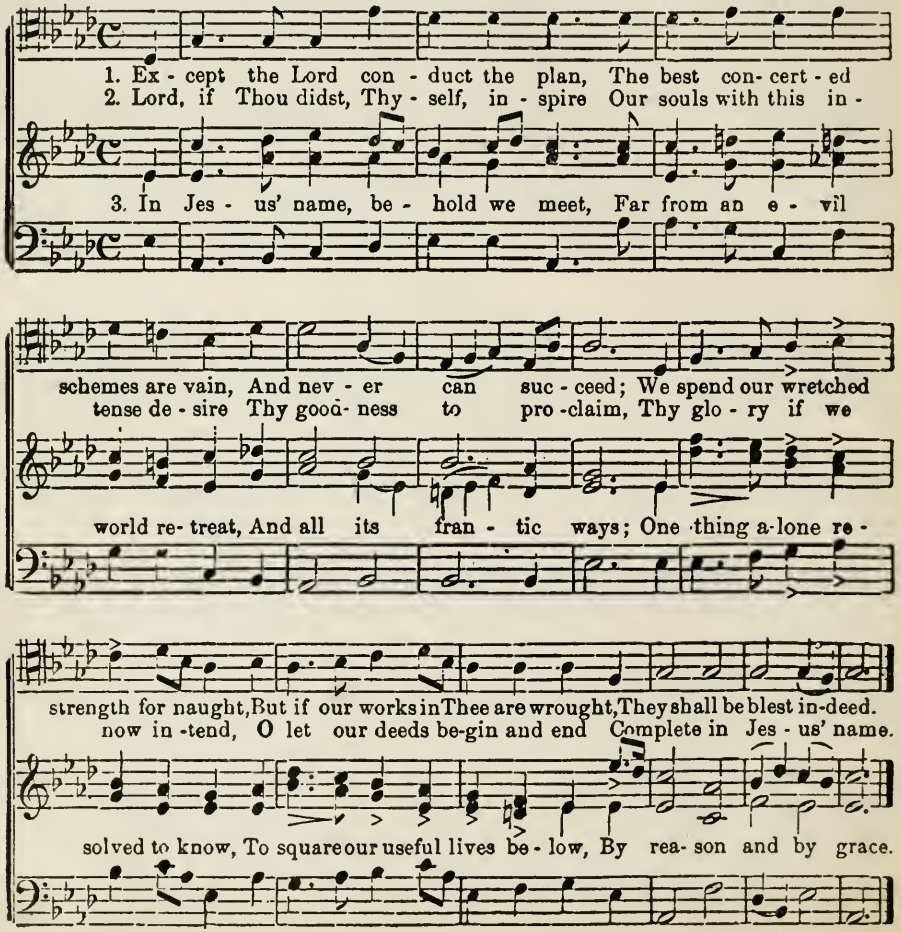
(Concluded.)



No. 267

WASATCH.

Moderato. 2-8s & 6s. [Page 136.] E. STEPHENS.



No. 268. WEBER.

2-8s & 6. [Page 123.] JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come, let us pur - pose with one heart To fol - low vir - tue,
2. With dil - i - gence we'll still pur - sue Those acts of grace and
3. Neat in our dress, not grand - ly clad, Nor vain, nor som - bre—

and im - part The bliss of life be - low— That we in -
mer - cy due To toil - worn, lab - 'ring men! We'll aid the
nei - ther sad, In all our gar - ments clean! Fresh in our

dus - trious-ly may live, And by our la - bor have to give, As
help - less and se - cure The means of life to help the poor, And
bod - ies, whole our clothes, And free from all the Spir - it loathes, Nor

Gos - pel pre - cepts show. . . As Gos - pel pre - cepts show.
help them all we can . And help them all we can.
proud, nor low - ly mean. . . Nor proud, nor low - ly mean.

No. 269. BALLO.

Tempo di Marcia. 9s & 8s. [Page 393.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. Think not, when you gather to Zi - on, Your troubles and tri - als are
2. Think not, when you gather to Zi - on, That all will be ho - ly and
3. Think not when you gather to Zi - on, The saints here have nothing to

through, — That nothing but com - fort and plea - sure Are
pure, — That fraud and de - cep - tion are ban - ished And
do — But look to your per - so - nal wel - fare, And

waiting in Zi - on for you: No, no; 'tis design'd as a
confidence whol - ly se - cure: No, no; for the Lord our Re -
al - ways be com - fort - ing you. No; those who are faithful are

furnace, All substance, all textures to try - To
deemer Has said that the tares with the wheat Must
do - ing What they find to do, with their might To

BALLO.

(Concluded.)

burn all the "wood,hay and stubble," The gold from the dross pur- i - fy.
grow, till the great day of burning Shall ren-der the har-vest complete..

gath - er the scatter'd of Is-rael, They la - bor by day and by night.

No. 270.

EVA.

9s & 8s, [Page 150.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Your sweet lit- tle rose - bud has left you, To bloom in a ho - li - er
4. They've gone where life's ills cannot find them–They're safe from each danger and

sphere; He that gave it, in wis - dom be - reft you; - Then
snare; O how cru - el the love that would bind them To

why should you cher-ish a tear? 2. Your babe in the grave is not
years of af - flic - tion and care. 5. Look up, and you'll find con-so-

EVA.

(Continued.)

sleeping, - She has joined her dear sis - ters a - bove; Bright
la - tion, Which God by his Spir - it will give; And thro'

be - ings now have them in keeping, - In a man-sion of beau - ty and
faith, the rich man-i - fes - ta - tion - Those gems, your sweet children, yet

Chorus.

love.
live.

They are treasures you've laid up in hea- ven, At

They are treasures you've laid up in hea- ven, At

pres - ent re-moved from your sight; To your bo - som a - gain they'll be

pres - ent re-moved from your sight; To your bo - som a - gain they'll be

EVA.

(Concluded.)

giv - en, With ful - ness of joy and de - light.

giv - en With ful - ness of joy and de - light.

No. 271. FOWLER.

9s & 8s. [Page 166.] MRS NORTON.

1. We thank thee, O God for a Prophet To guide us in these lat-ter -
2. When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us And threaten our peace to des -
3. We'll sing of his good - ness and mercy; We'll praise him by day and by

days, We thank thee for send - ing the Gos - pel To
troy, There is hope smiling bright - ly be - fore us, And we

night, Re - joice in his glo - ri - ous Gos - pel, And

light - en our minds with its rays; We thank thee for ev - er - y
know that de - liv'- rance is nigh; We doubt not the Lord, nor his

bask in his life - giv - ing light; Thus on to e - ter - nal per -

FOWLER

(Concluded.)

bless - ing Be - stowed by thy boun - te - ous hand; We
good - ness, We've proved him in days that are past; The

fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go; While

feel it a plea - sure to serve thee, And love to o - bey thy commands
wicked who fight a - gainst Zi - on Will sure-ly be smit - ten at last.

they who re - ject this glad mes - sage, Shall nev - er such hap-pi - ness know.

No. 272.

PENROSE.

9s & 8s, [Page 73.]

1. Up, a - wake, ye de - fend - ers of Zi - on! The
2. By the moun - tains our Zi - on's sur - rounded; Her

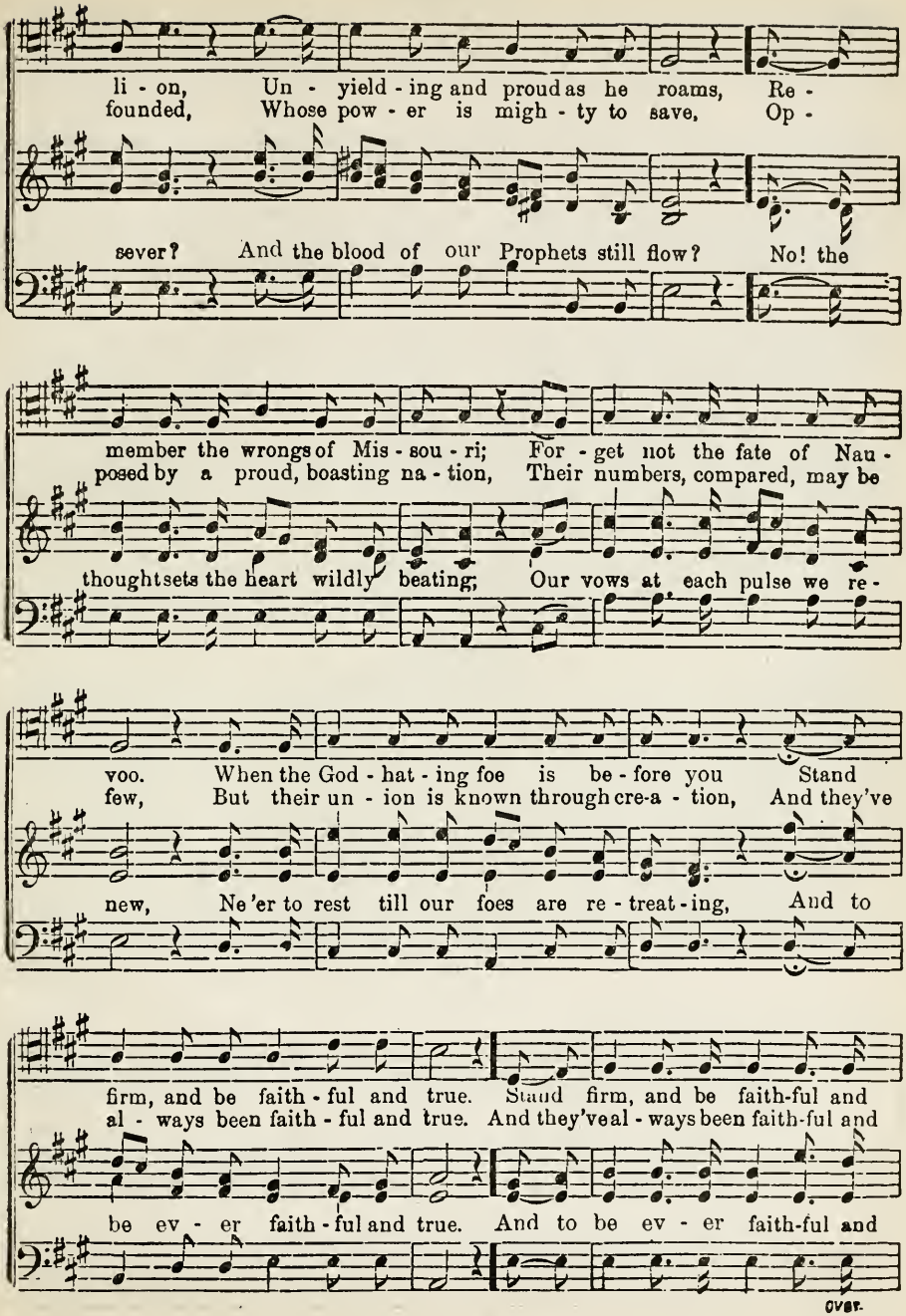
3. Shall we bear with op - pres - sion for ev - er? Shall we

foe's at the door of your homes; Let each heart be the heart of a
warriors are no - ble and brave; And their faith on Je - ho - vah is

tame - ly sub - mit to the foe, While the ties of our kind - red they

PENROSE.

(Continued.)



over.

PENROSE.

(Concluded.)

true. Stand firm, and be faith - ful and true. When the
true. And they've al - ways been faith - ful and true. But their
true! And to be ev - er faith - ful and true! Ne'er to

God-hat -ing foe is be - fore you Stand firm, and be faith-ful and true.
un - ion is known thro' cre - a-tion, And they've al-ways been faithful and true.
rest till our foes are re - treat-ing, And to be ev - er faithful and true!

No. 273. **TEMPLE.**

Moderato. 9s & 8s, [Page 333.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Ho, ho, for the Temple's com- plet - ed; The Lord hath a place for his
3. Seek - ing the wis- dom of Jos- eph, Whose blood stains the hon-or of
5. Gaze, gaze at the flight of the righteous, From fire-show'rs of ru- in at

head; The Priest- hood in pow - er now light - ens The
state, And tith - ing and sac - ri - fice dai - ly, Teach

hand; Their prayers and their suff - 'rings are _mov - ing Je -

TEMPLE.

(Concluded.)

way of the liv - ing and dead! 2. See, see, 'mid the world's gaudy
Saints the true way to be great. 4. Mark, mark, for the Gen- tiles are
ho - vah to sweep off the land. 6. Sing, sing, for the hour of re -
splen - dor, Con fu - sion and fol - ly and sword, - - The
fear - ful, The work of the Lord has be - gun; - - Al -
demp - tion, The - day for the poor Saints' re - ward, - - Is
"Mormons" the dil- i - gent "Mor-mons," Have rear'd up this house to the Lord!
rea - dy, this mon-u -ment fin - ished Is counted one mir - a - cle done.
com-ing and richest of blessings Are showering down from the Lord.

No. 274. ASSEMBLY.

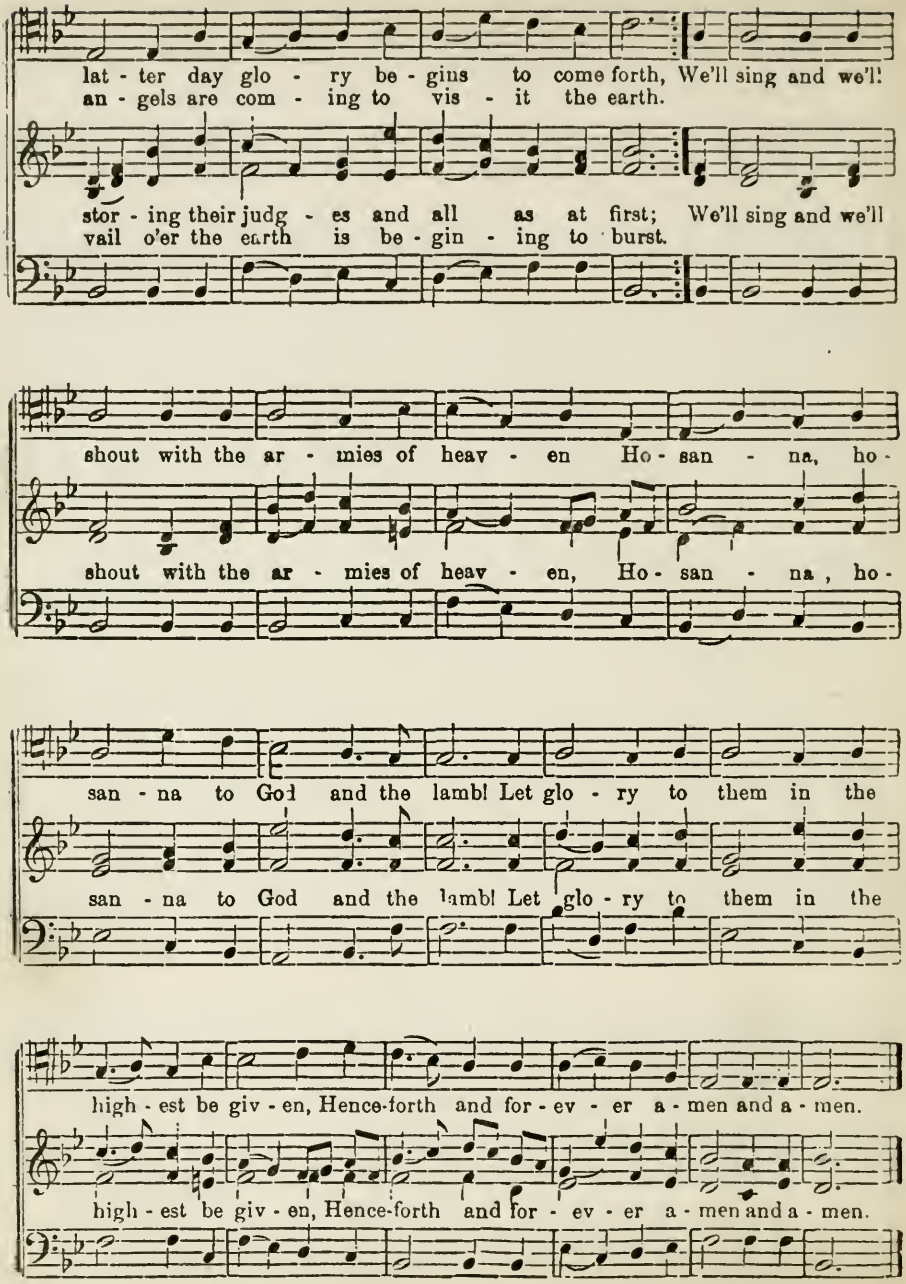
12s & 11s. [Page 268.]

1. The Spir - it of God like a fi - re is burn - ing! The
The vis - ions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing, And
2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing, Re -
The knowledge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing; The

OVER.

ASSEMBLY.

(Concluded.)



No. 275.

ELSINORE.*

12s & 11s. [Page 279.] J. P. OLSEN.

1. What fair one is this, from the wil - der - ness trav'ling, And
2. There is a sweet sound in the Gos - pel of hea-ven, And
3. A bless - ing! a bless - ing! the Sav - ior is com-ing, As

look- ing for Christ, the be - lov'd of her heart? O,
peo - ple are joy - ful when they un - der - stand; The
Pro - phets and pil - grims of old have de - clared. And

this is the Church, the fair bride of the Sav - ior, Who
Saints on their way home to glo - ry are giv - en By
Is - rael, the fa - vored of God, is be - gin - ning To

with ev - 'ry i - dol is will - ing to part. While
grace and by good - ness to reach the blest land. Old
come to the feast for the right - eous pre - pared. The

* The hymn on page 190 may also be sung to this tune.

over.

ELSINORE.

(Concluded.)

men in con - ten - tion are con - stant - ly howl-ing, And
form - al pro - fes - sors are cry - ing "de - lu - sion," And

des - ert has foun-tains con - tin - ual - ly springing, The

Bab - y - lon's bells are con - tin - ual - ly toll - ing, From
high-mind- ed hyp - o - crites say, "'tis con - fu - sion;" While

hea - ven - ly mus - ic of Zi - on is ring - ing, The

now all the craft of her mer- chants is fail - ing. And
grace is poured out in a bless- ed ef - fu - sion And

Saints all their tithes and their off - 'rings are bring - ing— They

Jes - us is com - ing to reign on the earth.
Saints are re - joic - ing that priestcraft must fall.

thus prove the Lord and his bless - ings re - ceive.

No. 276. PHELPS.

12s & 11s. [Page 198.]

1. Now let us re - joice in the day of sal - va - tion, No longer as
2. We'll love one an - oth - er, and nev - er dis - sem-ble, But cease to do
3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah to guide thro' these

strangers on earth need we roam; Good tid - ings are sounding to
e - vil, and ev - er be one; And when the un - god - ly are
last days of trouble and gloom; And af - ter the scourges and

us and each na-tion, And short-ly the hour of re - demp-tion will come.
fear - ing, and tremble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav - ior will come.
harvest are ov - er, We'll rise with the just when the Sav - ior doth come.

1. When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo-
2. When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo-
3. Then all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be

over.

PHELPS.

(Concluded.)

lest them from morn un-til even. and earth will ap - pear as the
lest them from morn un-til even. and earth will ap - pear as the

crownedwiththe an - gels of heaven. And earth will ap - pear as the

gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael come home.
gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael come home.

gar - den of Ed - en, And Christ and his peo - ple will ev - er be one.

No. 277.

BRIGHTNESS.

11s & 10s. [Page 355.] By E. F. PARRY.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Joy to the
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Long by the

3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flowers are springing; Streams ev - er

lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
Pro - phets of Is - rael fore- told! Hail to the millions from

co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the mountain - tops

BRIGHTNESS.

(Concluded.)

sor - row and mourning Zi - on in triumph be - gins her glad reign.
bondage re - turn - ing! gentiles and Jews the glad vis - ion be - hold.

echoes are ring - ing Wastes rise in verdure and min-gle in song.

No. 278. MARTYR.

11s & 10s. [Page 325.]

1. Praise to the man who communed with Je - ho - vah Je - sus a -
2. Praise to his mem'ry, he died as a mar - tyr; Honored and

3. Great is his glo - ry, and end-less his pries'hood; Ev - er and

noint - ed that Pro - phet and Seer, Bless - ed to o - pen the
blest be his ev - er great name; Long shall his blood, which was

ev - er the keys he will hold; Faith-ful and true, he will

last dis - pen-sa - tion; Kings shall ex - tol him and nations re - vere.
shed by as - sas - sins, Stain Il - li - nois, while the earth lauds his fame.

en - ter his king-dom, Crowned in the midst of the Prophets of old.

over

MARTYR.

(Concluded.)

Hail to the Pro - phet, as - cend - ed to hea - ven; Trai - tors and

Hail to the Pro - phet, as - cend - ed to hea - ven; Trai - tors and

ty - rants now fight him in vain - - Mingling with Gods, he can

ty - rants now fight him in vain; - - Mingling with Gods, he can

plan for his brethren; Death can- not con- quer the he - ro a - gain.

plan for his brethren; Death can- not con- quer the he - ro a - gain.

No. 279.

VIVA.

Moderato. 11s & 12s. D. [Page 299.] A. C. SMYTH.

1. Let Ju - dah re - joice in this glo - ri - ous news, The
3. In vain 'midst the na - tions for friends didst thou seek; They

5. Mes - si - ah, the hope of all Is - rael will come, To

VIVA.

(Continued.)

sound of glad tid - ngs will soon reach the Jews, And
robbed thee and spoiled thee be - cause thou wast weak; No
lead thee from is - lands and con - ti - nents home; Whom thy

make them se - cure from op - press - ion and fear, De-
bo - som has pit - ied, no friend has been near To thy
thou hast re - ject - ed, thy Sav - ior shall be, - He will

liv'-rance pro-claim to their sons far and near. 2. Long long thou hast
woe - stricken spir - it to com - fort and cheer. 4. But the days of
strike off thy fet - ters, and bid thee be free. 6. Thou shalt from af -

wandered an ex - ile for - lorn, And all men who have seen thee have
thy mourning are near at an end Mes - si - ah will come, thy Re -
flic - tion for ev - er be free; The sons of op - pressors shall

VIVA.

(Concluded.)

laughed thee to scorn; Thou naught but af - flic - tion and sor - row hast
deem - er and friend, To cheer thee, and bless thee, and dry up thy

bow down to thee; Ten men shall take hold of the skirt of the.

seen; Heart - rend - ing and cheer - less thy path - way has been.
tears, And to calm the sad bo - som, and chase all thy fears.

Jew, And shall say, "We will go, for Je - ho - vah's with you.

No. 280.

WYNONA.

10s. [Page 371.] MENDELSSOHN.

1. "Great Spir-it! list - en to the red man's wail! Thou hast the
3. "With curs'd fire-wat - ers stu - pe - fy - ing flame, (Which lull'd the

5. "And shall our na - tion, once so great de - cay? Our children

pow'r to help him in his woe, Thy mighty arm was nev - er known to
sens - es of our chiefs to rest,) And soft mouthed words, the cheating pale - face

per - ish, and our chieftains die? Great Spir-it, help!—thy glo-rious pow'r dis-

WYNONA.

(Concluded.)

SOLO.

fail: Great Chieftain! save him from the paleface'd foe. 2."His broad,green
came, And stole our lands and drove us to the west. 4."Our gray-hair'd

play, Sub- due our foes! Oh! hear the Indian's cry."

hunting grounds,where buff'loes roam, His bubbling streams,where fin-ny thousands
med'cine men, so wise and good, Are all con- found - ed with the dread dis-

rit. *CHORUS.*

play, His bubbling streams, where fin- ny thousands play, The waving
ease, Are all con- found - ed with the dread dis- ease, Which ne'er was

prai -ries, once his hap - py home, Are fast de - part-ing to theChristian'ssway.
known to flow in In - dian blood Till white men brot it from beyond the seas.

No. 281. BABYLON. *

11s, [Page 359.]

1. Ye Ei - ders of Is - rael, come join now with me, And
In des - ert or moun - tain, on land or the sea, And

2. The har - vest is great and the la - bor - ers few, But
We'll gath - er the wheat from the midst of the tares, And

1. 2.

search out the righteous, wher- ev - er they be,
bring them from Bab'-lon to Zi - on so free.

if we're u - ni - ted we all things can do;
bring them from bond - age, deep sor - rows and - snares.

O Bab - y - lon, O Bab - y - lon, we bid thee fare -

O Bab- y - lon, O Bab- y - lon, we bid thee fare -

well: We go to the mountains of Eph - raim to dwell.

well; We go to the mountains of Eph - raim to dwell.

* The hymn on page 361. may also be sung to this tune.

No. 282.

FIDELITY.

11s, [Page 260.]

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus, you who un - to Je - sus you who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled.

2. In ev' - ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty, a vale or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a - broad on the land or the sea, As thy days may de - mand, as thy days may de - mand, as thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.

3. Fear not, I am with thee; O, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right - eous up - held by my righteous up - held by my righteous om - nip - o - tent hand.

No. 283.

GOSHEN.

11s. [Page 22.] RALPH BRADSHAW.

1. O Je - sus! the giv - er of all we en - joy, Our lives to thy
2. With joy we re - mem-ber the dawn of that day, When cold as De -
3. The won-der - ful name of our Je - sus we'll sing, And pub-lish the

hon- or we wish to em - ploy; With praises un - ceas - ing We'll
cem-ber in dark- ness we lay; The sweet in - vi - ta - tion We
fame of our Cap - tain and King; With sweet ex- ul - ta - tion His

sing of thy name, Thy good-ness in - creasing, thy love we'll pro-claim.
heard with sur-prise, And witness'd sal - va - tion flow down from the skies.
good-ness we prove; His name is sal - va - tion, His na - ture is love.

No. 284.

LYMAN.

11s. [Page 322.] G. CARELESS.

1. Chil - dren of Zi - on, a - wake from your sad - ness, For
2. Strong are your foes, but His arm will sub - due them, And
3. Chil - dren of Zi - on, His pow - er will save you; O,

LYMAN.

(Concluded.)

soon all your foes shall op - press you no more; Bright o'er you
scat - ter their arm - ies to re - gions a - far; Then they will

loud - ly ex - tol it o'er land and o'er sea; Shout! for the

hills dawns the day star of glad - ness; A - rise! for the night of your
flee from the scourge that pur - sues them: For vain are their strength and their

foe will be slain that en - slaved you, Op-pres-sion shall van - ish, and

sor - row's near o'er. Children of Zi - on, a wake from your
char iots of war. Children of Zi - on, a wake from your

Zi - on be free. Children of Zi - on, a - wake from your

sad - ness; For soon all your foes shall op - press you no more.
sad - ness; For soon all your foes shall op - press you no more.

sad - ness; For soon all your foes shall op - press you no more.

No. 285. LEONE.

11s. [Page 351.] L. D. EDWARDS

1. O thou who has promised in love to re- ceive The children of those who in Je - sus be- lieve, Thy Spir-it im- part and our bless-ings be - stow On those to thy ser - vice we ded - i - cate now.

2. Re-ceive them, our Father, as lambs that were lost; The blood of thy Son is the price they have cost. By the pow'r of the Priesthood, thy good-ness has giv'n, We bless them as thine in the king-dom of heav'n.

3. Let mer- cy surround them, thou Father a - dored, To heed the com- mands of our cru - ci - fied Lord; Thy Spir- it for - ev - er their bo - soms in- spire, And seal them thine own with thine unc- tion and fire.

No. 286. SWEET HOME.

Andante. 11s. [Page 318.]

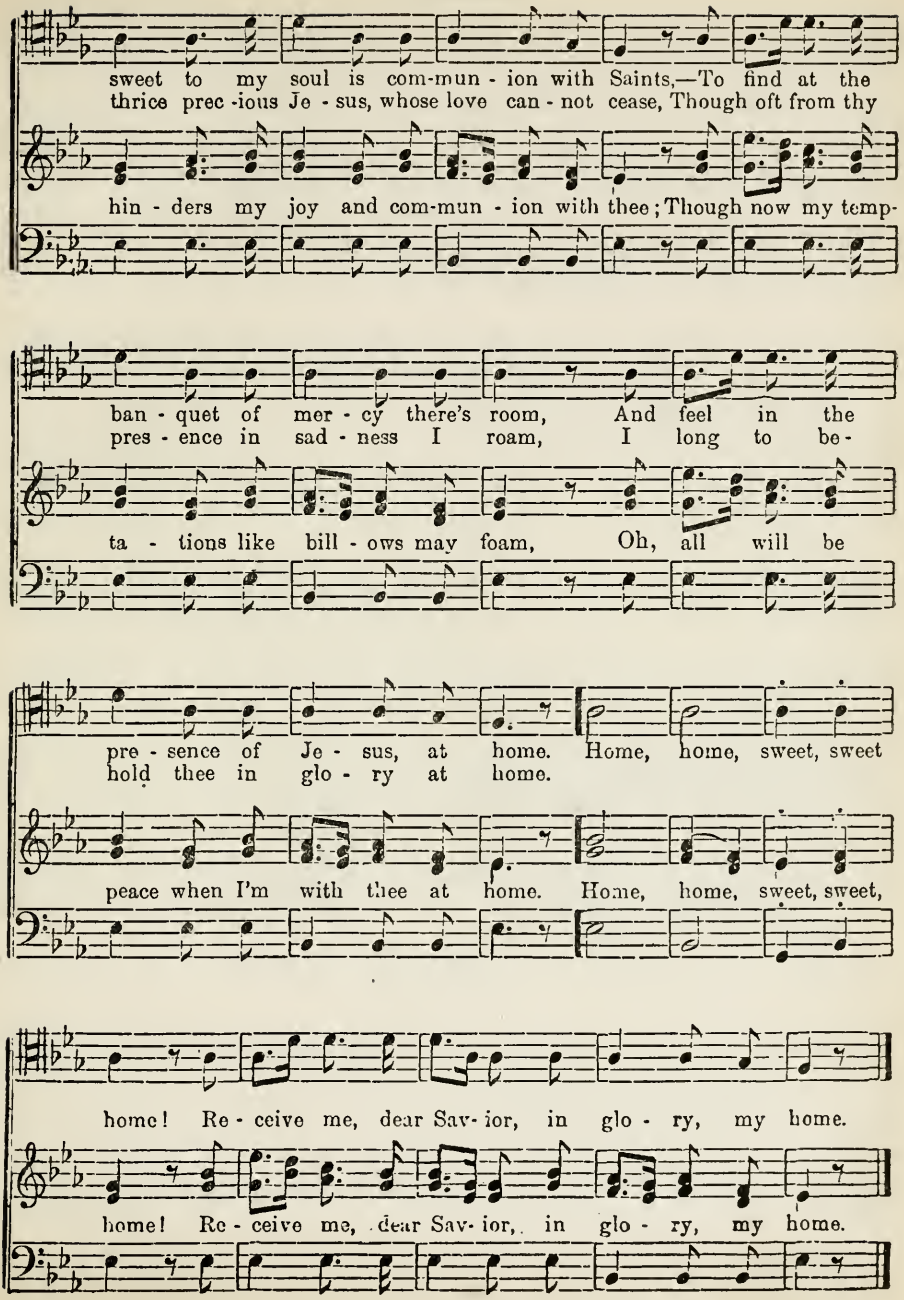
1. 'Mid scenes of con - fus - ion and crea - ture com - plaints, How

2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace, And

3. I sigh from this bod - y of sin to be free, Which

SWEET HOME.

(Concluded.)



No. 287. **SADNESS.**

11s. [Page 317.] GEO. CARELESS

1. This morn - ing in si - lence I pon - der and mourn O'er scenes that have
2. How man - y ten thousands were slain by their foes, While wid- ows and
3. How man - y were mur - dered and plundered and robbed, How man- y for -

pass'd and will no more re - turn; How vast is the la - bor, the
or - phans bewailed their sad woes, Dire pes - ti - lence, fam - ine and
sak - en and driv - en and mobbed! How oft have the heavens be -

trouble and fear Of hundreds of millions who toiled through the year
storms did ap - pear, And signs in the heavens throughout the past year!
dewed with a tear. The earth o'er the scenes they be - held the past year.

Hymn on page 237 may be sung to this music.

No. 288. **ZEPHYR.***

11s. (Page 270,) HARRY ALDOUS.

1. The sun that de-clines in the far western sky Has rolled o'er our
2. The changes for autumn al - read - y ap - pear - A har - vest of
3. The summer of youth pass-es swift - ly a - way, The locks of our

ZEPHYR.

(Concluded.)

heads till the summer's gone by, And hushed are the notes of the
plen - ty has crowned the glad year, While soft smil-ing zeph - yrs from

temples are sil- vered with grey, And so the fair land - scape and

warblers of spring, That in the green bower did ex - ult - ing-ly sing.
orchards and bowers, Bring o - ders of joy from the fruit and the flowers

flow- er - y lawn, Th ough los-ing their beau - ty, their glo -ry put on.

* The hymn on page 249. may also be sung to this tune.

No. 289.

MARION.

Con spirito. 3 7s, & 4. [Page 298.] THOS. DURHAM

1. Stars of morn - ing, shout for joy; Sing re-demp-tion's mys - ter - y;
2. Eth - i - o - pia, stretch thy hand; Come, ye tribes of ev' - ry land,

3. Sav - ior let thy King-dom come, Now the man of sin con-sume,

Holy, holy, holy, cry, Holy, holy, holy, cry, And praise the lamb.
Countless as the ocean's sand, Countless as the ocean's sand, To praise the lamb.

Bring the blest millennium, Bring the blest millenn-i- um, ex alt - ed lamb.

No. 290.

WILFORD.

6, 6, 8, D. [Page 262.] E. BEESLEY.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo- ple cry, "Come,
2. Zi - on, thrice hap- py place, A- dorned with wondrous grace, High
3. There, Da - vid's great-er Son Has fixed his roy- al throne: He

let us seek our God to - day:" Yes, with a cheer- ful
walls of strength em - brace thee round, In thee our tribes ap -
sits for grace and judg-ment there; He bids the saints be

zeal, We'll haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.
pear, To praise and pray and hear The sa - cred Gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
glad, He makes the sinner sad, And hum - ble souls re - joice with fear.

No. 291.

YATES.

6, 6, 8, D. [Page 261.]

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kin- dred and friends a - gree, Each
2. 'Tis like the oint - ment shed On Aa - ron's sa - cred head, Di -
3. Like fruit- ful showers of rain That wa - ter all the plain, De -

YATES.

(Concluded.)

in his pro - per sta - tion move, And each ful-fil his part, With
vine - ly rich, di - vine - ly sweet; The oil thro' all the room Dif -
scend-ing from sur - round - ing hills, Such streams of pleasure roll thro'

sym-pa- thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
fused a choice per - fume, Ran thro' his robes and blest his feet.
ev' - ry friend - ly soul, Where love like heaven - ly dew dis - tils.

No. 292.

GRAY.

3-8s, & 7. [Page 138.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. The trials of the present day Require the Saints to watch and pray, That
2. For ev - en Saints may turn a-side, For fear of ills that may be - tide, Or
3. O'er rugged cliffs and mountains high, Thro' sunless vales the path may lie, Our

they may keep the nar - row way To the ce - les - tial glo - ry.
else in - duced by worldy pride And lose ce - les - tial glo - ry.
faith and con - fi - dence to try In the ce - les - tial glo - ry.

No. 293. VIGILANCE.*

Moderato. 3-8s & 7. (Page 138.)

1. The tri - als of the present day Re- quire the Saints to watch and pray,
2. For ev- en Saints may turn a- side, For fear of ills that may be - tide,
3. O'er rug-ged cliffs and mountains high, Thro' sunless vales the path may lie,

That they may keep the nar-row way To the ce - les - tial glo - ry.
Or else in-duced by worldly pride, And lose ce - les - tial glo - ry.
Our faith and con- fi - dence to try In the ce - les - tial glo - ry.

* The hymn on page 379 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 294. ROXIE.

8s & 9s. [Page 328.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. The Lord im - part - ed from a - bove The "Word of
2. Have we not been di - vine - ly taught To heed its
3. Has self - de - ni - al grown a task? Or has that

Wis - dom" for our bless - ing; But shall it un - to
voice and high - ly prize it? Then who shall once in-
word been vain - ly spo - ken? Or why, I fain would

ROXIE.

(Concluded.)

ma - ny prove A gift that is not worth pos - sess - ing?
dulge the thought, It can be bet - ter to de - spise it.

hum - bly ask, Why is that word so of - ten brok - en?

No. 295. URE.

4, 7, & 4. [Page 160.] T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Gent - ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the sabbath's come a- gain, That
2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife,- Let us seek e - ter - nal life, That

3. Sweet - ly swells the sol- emn sound, While we bring our gifts a - round Of

man may rest, That man may rest, And return his thanks to God, For his
great re - ward, That great re-ward; And partake the Sac - ra- ment In re -

brok - en hearts, Of brok-en hearts, As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Showing

bless - ings to the blest, For his blessings to the blest.
mem - brance of our Lord, In re - membrance of our Lord.

what his grace im - parts, Show - ing what his grace im - parts.

No. 296. **BELLIENALL.**

2-8s, & 7. [Page 82.]

1. Be - fore all lands in east or west, We love the land of
2. 'Mong Zi - on's home-steads joys a - bound, True souls of worth are
3. Be - fore all peo - ple, east or west, We love the Saints of

Zi - on best; With God's choice gifts 'tis teem - ing. There Seers and Prophets
gather'd 'round Their Prophet and their lead - er No Ty - rant there shall

God the best— A race of no - ble spir - its: *p* Then let us with Gods,

as of old, The mys - ter - ies of heav'n un - fold Through
dare to reign; For God will Zi - on's rights main - tain, And

laws com-ply, That when his Saints are raised on high, *f* Their

ho - ly Priest - hood streaming. Through ho - ly Priest-hood streaming.
on to glo - ry speed her. And on to glo - ry speed her.

joys we may in - her - it. Their joys we may in - her - it.

No. 297. REPOSE.

6s & 7s. [Page 406.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Rest, rest for the wea - ry soul, Rest, rest for the ach - ing head:
2. Rest, rest for the bat - tle's o'er, Rest, rest for the race is run;
3. Peace, peace, where no strife in- trudes, Peace, peace, where no quarrels come,

Rest, rest on the hill - side, rest With the great un - count- ed dead.
Rest, rest where the gates are closed With each evening's set - ting sun.

Peace, peace for the end is there Of our wild life's bus- y hum.

4. Peace, peace, the oppress,d are free, Rest, rest, oh ye wea - ry, rest,
5. Peace, peace, there is mu - sic's sound, Peace, peace, till the ris - ing sun

For the an - gels guard those well Who sleep on their mother's breast-

Of the res - ur - rec - tion morn Pro - claims life's vict' - ry won.

No. 298. KIRTLAND.

12a. [Page 326.]

1. Come to me, will ye come to the Saints that have died, To the
2. Come to me, where the truth and the vir - tues pre-vail, Where the
3. Come to me, where there is no de - struc-tion nor war, Neither

next better world, where the righteous reside,—Where the angels and spir-its in
un - ion is one, and the years never fail, For no heart can conceive, and no
tyrants, nor mobbers, nor na -tions a-jar, Where the system is per-fect, and

har - mo - ny be, In the joys of a vast Pa - ra- dise? Come to me.
hu- man eye see What the Lord has pre-pared for the just: Come to me.
hap - pi -ness free, And the Life is e - ter - nal with God: Come to me.

No. 299. ALPINE.

P. M. (Page 170.) JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Hark, ten thousand thousand voices Sing the song of Jub - i - lee!
2. Wi - der now, and louder ris-ing, Swells and soars the lof - ty strain!
3. Then in loft - ier, sweeter numbers, We shall sing E - manuels praise;

ALPINE.

(Concluded.)

Earth, thro' all her tribes, re - joic-es— Broke her long cap-tiv - i - ty.
Earth's unnumbered tongues comprising; Hark! the Conqueror's praise again.

Free from all that now en - cumbers, Nobler songs our voic- es raise.

Hail, E-man- uel! Great De-liverer! Hail, E-man-uel! praise to thee!
Hail, E-man- uel! Great De-liverer! Stones shall speak if we re -frain;

Hail, E-man- uel! Great De -liverer! Live for - ev - er in our lays,

Now the theme, in peal-ing thunders, Thro' the un - i - verse is rung;
Thus, while heart and pulse are beat-ing, To his name let praise a - rise,

While our crowns of glo- ry cast- ing At his feet, in rap- ture lost,

Now, in gent-ler tones, the wonders Of re - deem-ing grace are sung.
Till from earth the soul re - treat-ing, Joins the cho- rus of the skies.

We, in an-thems ev - er - last- ing, Ming-le with the an-gel host.

No. 300.

ADAM.*

P. M. [Page.] 277.

1. This earth was once a gar - den place, With all her glo - ries com - mon; And men did live a ho - ly race, And worship Je - sus face to face, In Adam - on - di Ah - man.
2. We read that E - noch walked with God, A - bove the power of Mam - mon; While Zi - on spread her - self a - broad, And Saints and an - gels sang a - loud, In Adam - on - di Ah - man.
3. Her land was good and great - ly blest, Be - yond old Is - rael's ca - naan; Her fame was known from east to west, Her peace was great and pure the rest Of Adam - on - di Ah - man.

* The hymn on page 206 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 301.

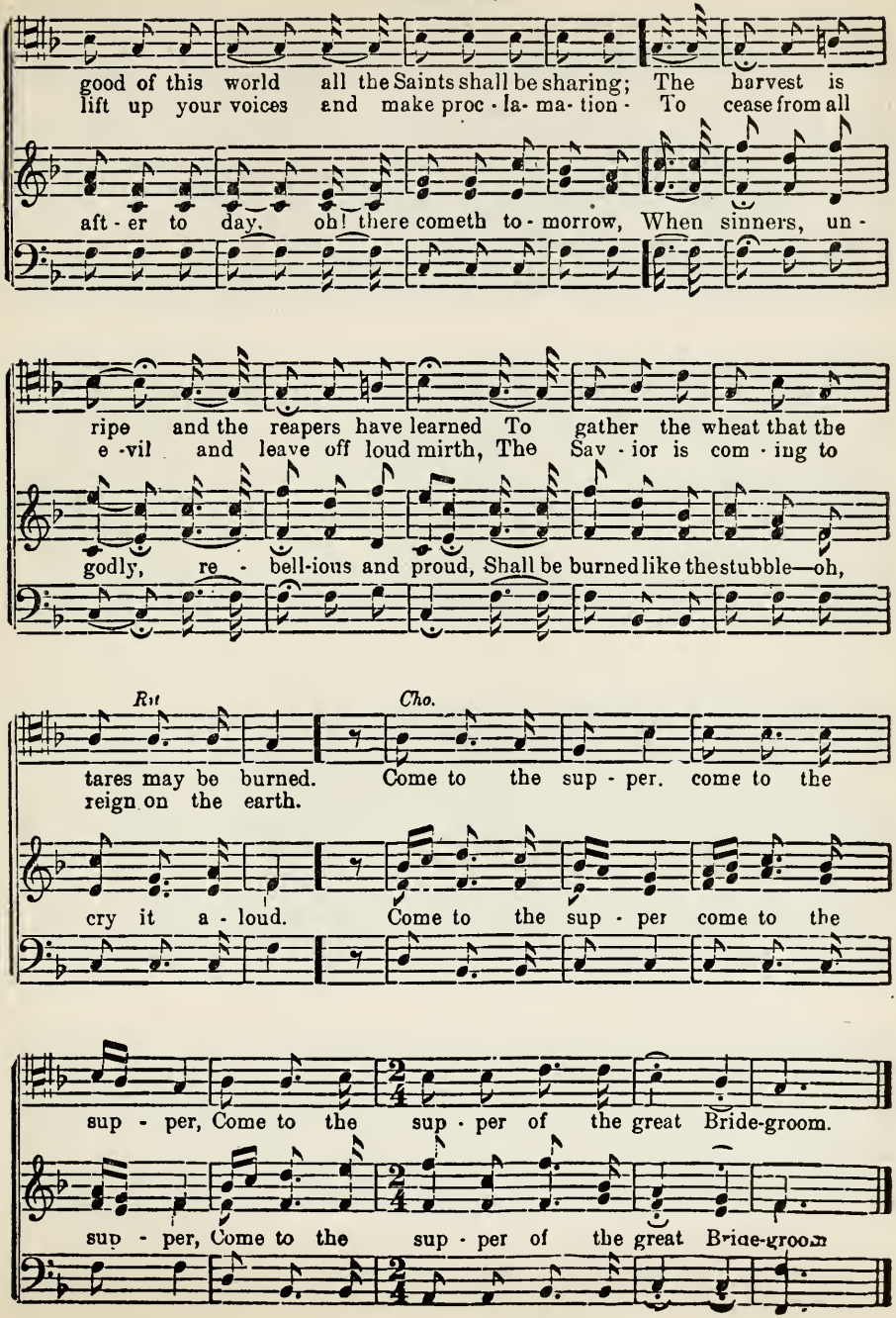
CALDWELL.

P. M. [Page 273.]

1. There is now a feast for the righteous pre- par- ing, The
2. Go forth, all ye servants, go vis - it each na - tion, And
3. Go set forth the judg-ments to come and the sor- row, For

CALDWELL.

(Concluded.)



No. 302

CHELTENHAM.

P. M. (Page 397.)

Arr. by T. C. GRIGGS.

1. Come, go with me, be - yond the sea, Where hap - pi - ness is true,
2. There, on those ev - er - last - ing hills, And in the val - leys fair,
3. There Is - rael's sons, so long op-pressed, Are pure, free, hap-py too;

Where Joseph's land, blest by God's hand, In - vit - ing waits for you.
Be - side the gurg - ling fountain rills, We'll bow in hum-ble prayer,
And daughters, in true vir - tue dressed, Do wait to wel-come you;

With joy-ful hearts you'll un-der-stand The blessings that a - wait you there.
And praise our God in joy - ful strains, That we are safe- ly gathered there
To greet you with a kindred hand, and with you ev - 'ry good to share.

I know it is the promised land; My home, my home is there.
I know it is the promised land; My home, my home is there.

No. 303.

CLAYTON.

P. M. [Page 390.]

mf

1. When first the glorious light of truth In this last age burst forth,
2. How many on Mis - souri's plains Were left in death's em - brace.—

3. And in Nauvoo, the cit - y where The Tem - ple cheered the brave,

How few there were with heart and soul Could feel its re - al worth.
Pure, hon - est hearts, to good to live In such a wick - ed place.

Have hundreds of the faith - ful found A cold yet peace - ful grave;

Yet of those few how ma - ny Have passed from earth a - way, And
And are they left in sor - row And doubt to pine a - way? Oh,

And there they now are sleep - ing Beneath the sil - ent clay; But

in their graves are sleep - ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day.
no, in peace they're sleep - ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day.

p

soon they'll share the glo - ries Of a Res - ur - rec - tion day.

over.

CLAYTON.

(Concluded.)

Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day! And in their graves are
Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day. Oh, no; in peace they're

p *mf*

Of a Res - ur - rec - tion day! But soon they'll share the

sleep-ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day!
sleep-ing Till the Res - ur - rec - tion day!

p

glo - ries Of a Res - ur - rec - tion day!

No. 304.

DAWNING.

P. M. (Page 165.)

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is breaking, Hail-ing a
2. Do what is right: the shackles are fall- ing; Chains of the

f

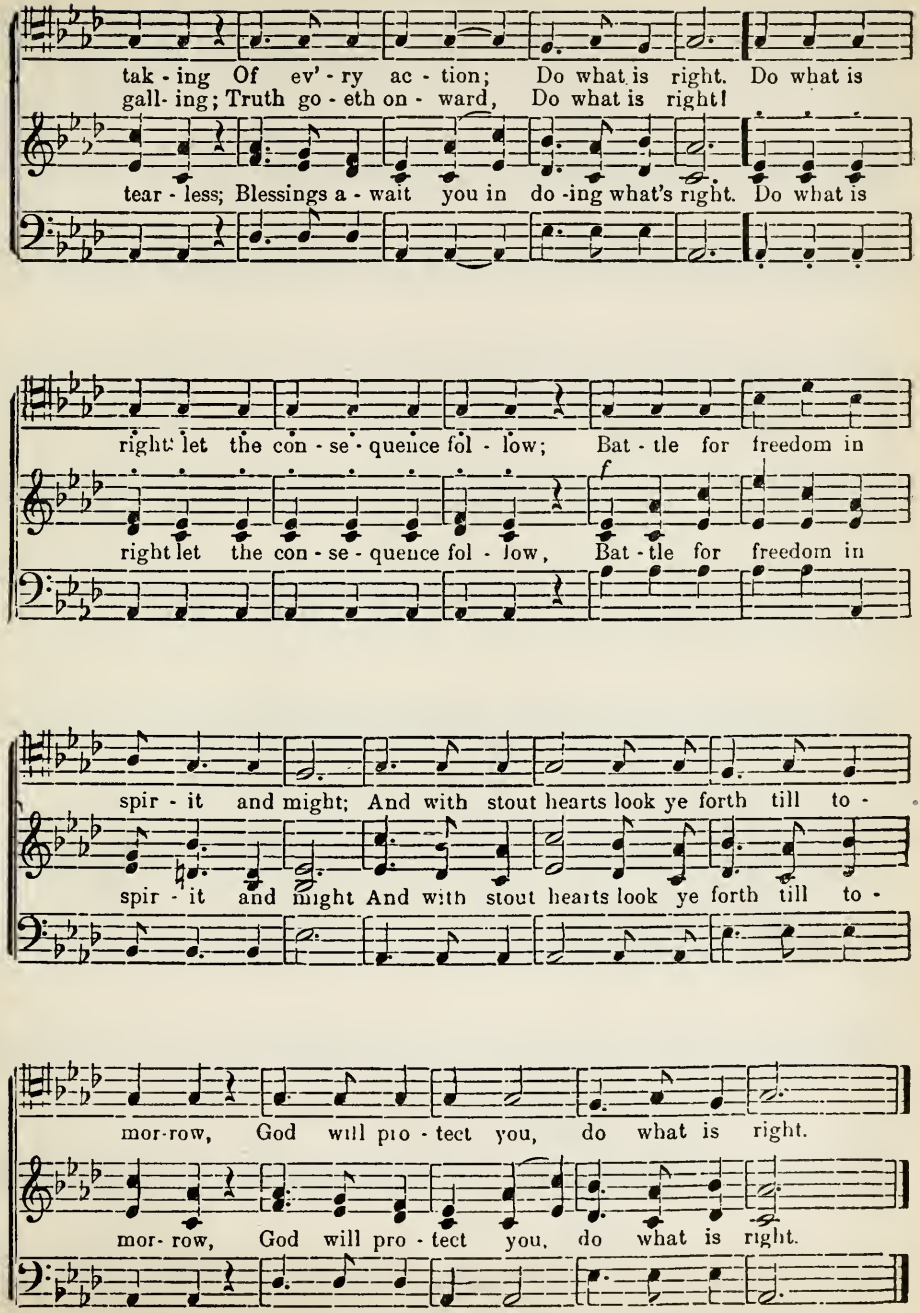
3. Do what is right: be faith-ful and fear-less, On-ward—press

fu - ture of free-dom and light: An-gels a - bove us are si - lent notes
bondsmen no lon-ger are bright; Lighten'd by hope, soon they'll cease to be

on-ward, the goal is in sight; Eyes that are wet now, ere long will be

DAWNING.

(Concluded.)



No. 305.

DAVENPORT.

P. M. (Page 180.)

1. Come all ye sons of God, who have re - ceived the Priesthood, Go
2. Come all ye scatter'd sheep, and list - en to your Shepherd, While
3. Re - pent and be bap - tized, and have your sins re - mitted; And

spread the Gos - pel wide, and gath-er in his peo - ple; The
you the blessings reap, which long have been pre - dict - ed; By
get the Spir - it's seal— O then you'll be u - ni - ted: Go,

lat - ter - day work has be - gun, to gath- er scat - ter'd
pro - phets long it's been fore - told, he'll gath- er you in -
cast up - on Him all your care, he will re - gard your

Is - rael in, And bring them back to Zi - on, to praise the Lamb
to his fold, And bring you home to - Zi - on, to praise the Lamb
humble prayer, And bring you home to Zi - on, to praise the Lamb.

No. 306.

EVAN.

P. M. [Page 68.]

E. STEPHENS.

1. A - way with our fears! the glad morn-ing ap - pears, When an heir of sal - va - tion was born! From Je - ho - vah I came, for his glo - ry I am, And to him I with sing - ing re - turn. And to him I with sing - ing re - turn.

2. With thanks I re - joice in thy Fa - ther - ly choice. Of my state and con - di - tion be - low: If of parents I came who hon - ored thy name, 'Twas thy wis - dom ap - pointed it so. 'Twas thy wisdom ap - point - ed it so.

3. I sing of thy grace from my ear - li - est days, E - ver near to al - lure and de - fend. Hither - to thou hast been my pre - serv - er from sin, And I trust thou wilt save to the end. And I trust thou wilt save to the end.

No. 307

ERASTUS.*

P. M. (Page 251.)

1. An an - gel came down from the man - sions of glo - ry, And
2. A hea- ven - ly treasure, a book full of mer - it, It
3. O, list - en, ye isles, and give ear ev' - ry nation, For

told that a re - cord was hid in Cum-or - ah, Con - tain - ing our
speaks from the dust by the power of the Spirit; A voice from the

great things a - wait you in this gen - er a - tion; The kingdom of

Savior's most glor - ions Gos - pel, And al - so the cov'-nant to
Sav - ior, that Saints can re - ly on, To watch for the day when he

Jes - us in Zi - on shall flour - ish, The righteous will gather, the

gather his peo - ple. O Is - rael! O Is - rael! in all your a -
brings a - gain Zi - on.

wicked must perish. O Is - rael! O Is - rael! in all your a -

*The hymn on page 191 may also be sung to this tune.

ERASTUS

(Concluded.)

bid - ings, Pre - pare for your Lord, when you hear these glad ti -dings.

bid - ings, Pre - pare for your Lord, when you hear these glad ti -dings.

No. 308.

EZRA.

P. M. [Page 369.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. My Fa - ther in hea -ven, and dear kin-dred there, How
2. Yet let me not mur-mur, nor scorn thy de - sign Of thy

3. And when through thy help I have fin - ished the course Thy

long How long shall my spir - it ex - ist In this sphere of
pur - Thy pur - pose in - tend - ed in me; Thou sent me, a

love Thy love has ap - point-ed for me, That spir - it a -

sor - row, this world of des-pair, Where men in re- bell - ion per-sist?
spir - it e - ter - nal - ly thine, To dwell in a bod - y for thee.

gain will ro - turn to its source, And then with the Gods ev - er be.

No. 309.

FAR-WEST.

P. M. (Page 285)

1. The pure tes - ti - mo - ny poured forth in the Spir - it, Does
2. Is not the time come for the Church to be gathered In -
3. Then blow ye the trum - pet in pure test - ti - mo - ny And

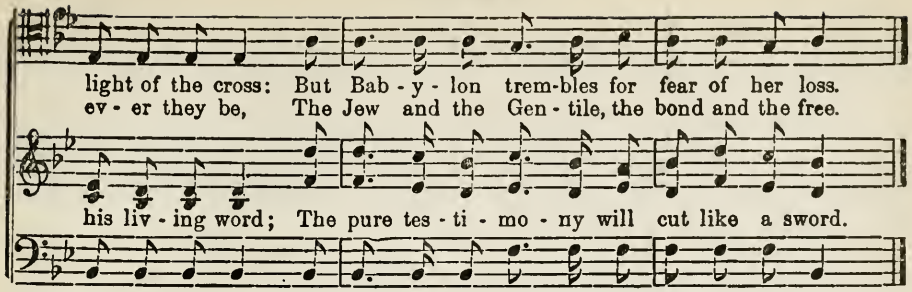
cut like a keen two-edged sword; And hyp- o - crits now are most
to the one Spirit of God? Baptized by one Spir - it in -
let the world hear it a - gain! O, come ye from bab - y - lon,

sore- ly tor - ment - ed, Because they're condemned by the word. The
to the one bo - dy, Par- tak-ing of Christ's flesh and blood, They
Egypt and sod - om, And make your way o - ver the plain; And

pure tes - ti - mo- ny dis - cov - ers the dross, While wicked pro - fess ors make
drink in one spirit, which makes them all see They're one in Christ Jes- us wher-
gird on your ar - mor, ye Saints of the Lord, For Christ will di - rect you by

FAR-WEST.

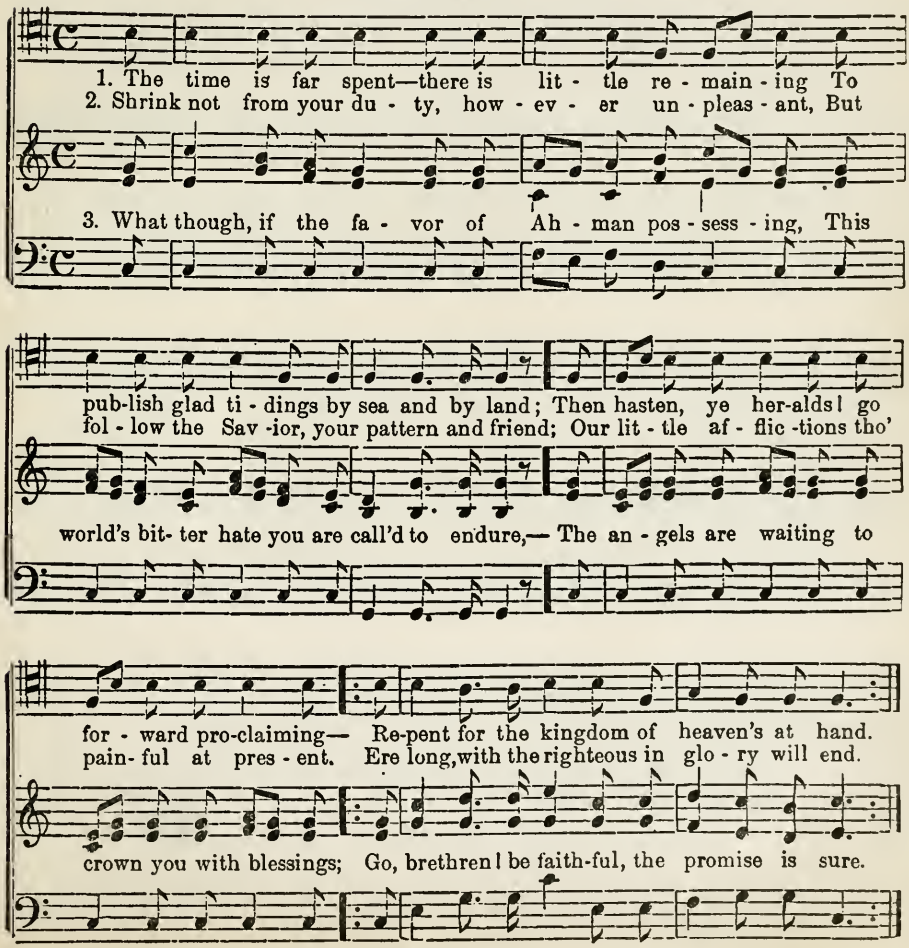
(Concluded.)



No. 310.

GLENDALE.

P. M. [Page 343.]



No. 311. GRANTSVILLE.

P. M. (Page 92.) E. STEPHENS

Maestoso.

1. For the strength of the hills we bless the, Our God, our fathers' God; Thou hast made thy children might-y, By the touch of the mountain sod; Thou hast led thy chos-en Is-ra-el To freedom's last a-bode For the rock and for the riv-er, The valley's fer-tile sod. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers' God.

2. At the hands of foul op-press-ors, We have borne and suffered long; Thou hast been our help in weakness, And thy pow'r hath made us strong; 'Mid ruth-less foes out-numbered, In wear-i-ness we trod; For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers' God.

3. Thou hast led us here in safe-ty, Where thy mountain bulwark stands, As the guardian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from man-y lands; For the

No. 312.

JAQUES.

P. M. [Page 71.]

1. O say what is truth: 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
2. Yes, say what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
3. The scep - tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with

rich - es of worlds can pro - duce; And price - less the val - ue of
mor - tals or Gods can as - spire: Go search in the depths where it
winds of stern jus - tice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en -

truth will be when The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est
glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out -

di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and re - fuse.
lof - ti - est skies, 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.
stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.

No. 313.

JOSHUA.

P. M. [Page 71.]

1. O say what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
3. The scep - tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with

rich - es of worlds can produce: And priceless the val - ue of
mortals or Gods can as - pire: Go search in the depths where it
winds of stern jus - tice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en-

truth will be when The proud monarch's cost - li - est
glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out-

di - a - dem is count - ed but dross and re -
lof - test skies, 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de -
stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell tyrant's

Hymn on page 352 may be sung to this music by dividing verses.

JOSHUA.

(Concluded.)

fuse. . Is count - ed but dross and re - fuse.
sire. . . 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.

rit.

hopes. And the wreck of the fell ty - rants hopes.

No. 314. JOSEPH THE SEER.

P. M. (Page 337.)

NEUKOMM.
Arr. by E. Beesley.

Allegro moderato. *SOLO.*

1. The Seer, the Seer, Jos- eph the Seer! I'll sing of the Prophet
2. The Saints, the Saints, his on - ly pride, For them he lived, for

f *p*

ev - er dear! the Pro - phet ev - er dear!
them he died! he lived, for them he died!

f

His e - qual now can-not be found, By search-ing
Their joys were his, their sor-rows too; He loved the

fp *fp*

JOSEPH THE SEER.

(Continued.)

the wide world a - round. With Gods he
Saints— he loved Nau- voo. Un - changed in

p

CHORUS.

soared in the realms of day, And men he taught the
death, with a Sav - ior's love, He pleads their cause in the

heav'n-ly way, And men he taught the heav'n-ly way. The
courts a - bove. He pleads their cause in the courts a - bove. The

f

earth - ly Seer! the heav'n- ly Seer! I love to dwell on his
Seer, the Seer! Jos - eph the Seer! O, how I love his

JOSEPH THE SEER.

(Concluded.)

mem-or - y dear: The chosen of God and the friend of man, He brought the
mem-or - y dear! The just and wise the pure and free, A fa - ther he

p *rit.*

SOLO.

Priesthood back a - gain. He gazed on the past, on the
was and is to me. Let fiends now rage in

p *cresc.*

fu - ture too, And opened And opened the heav'nly world to
their dark hour— No matter, No matter, he is beyond their

f *f* *f*

CHORUS.

view. And opened And opened the heav'n - ly world to view.
power. No matter, No matter, he is be - yond their power.

No. 315.

LIBERTY.

P. M. (Page 376.)

1. O! ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch - es
2. Though the great and the wise all thy beau- ties des - pise, To the
3. In thy mountain re - treat, God will strengthen thy feet; On the

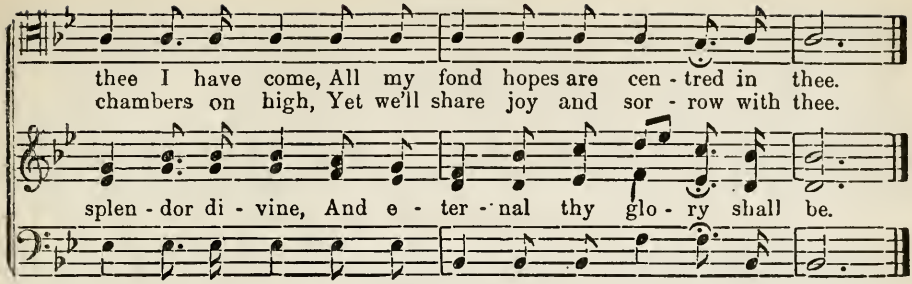
o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breezes blow And the
humble and pure thou art dear: Though the haughty may smile, And the
necks of thy foes thou shalt tread, And their sil - ver and gold, as the

clear streamlets flow, How I've longed to your bosom to flee.
wick-ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad tidings to hear.
Prophets fore- told. Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.

O Zi - on! dear Zion! land of the free; My own mountain home un-to
O Zi - on! dear Zion! home of the free; Though thou wert forced to fly to thy
O Zi - on! dear Zion! home of the free; Soon thy towers shall shine with a

LIBERTY.

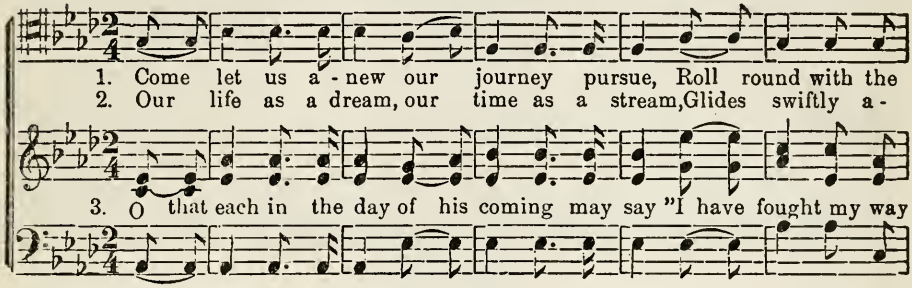
(Concluded.)

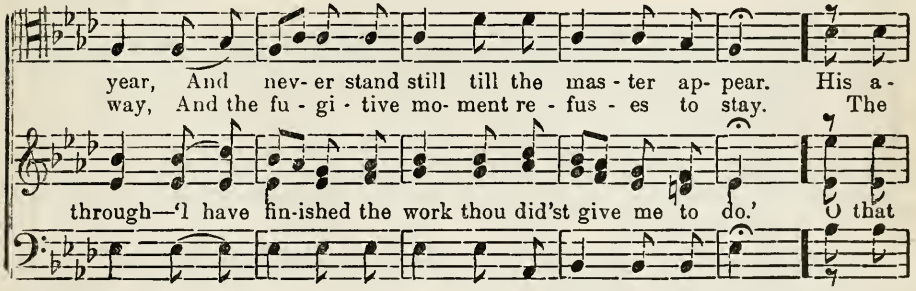


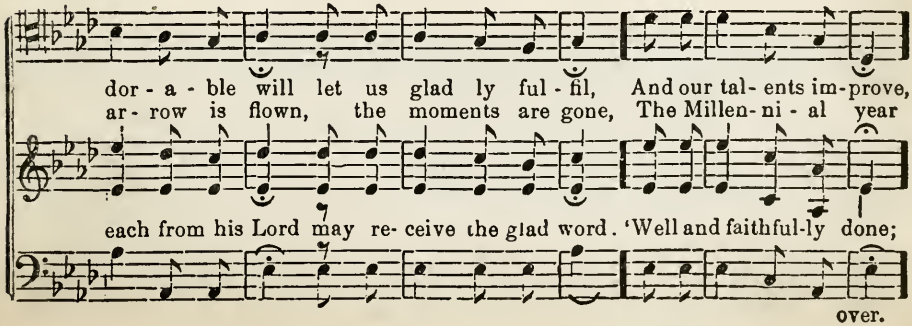
No. 316.

LUCAS.

P. M. [Page 51.]







over.

LUCAS.

(Concluded.)

By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.
Presses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.

En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.
Pres- ses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here

En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

No. 317. **MICHAEL.**

Moderato. P. M. (Page 375.) C. J. THOMAS.

1. Sons of Michael, he ap-proaches! Rise; th'Eter -nal Fa-ther greet:
2. Sons of Michael, 'tis his chariot Rolls its burning wheels a-long!

3. Mo - ther of our gen - er - a-tions! Glorious by great Michael's side;

Bow, ye thousands, low be- fore him; Min - is - ter be- fore his feet;
Raise a - loft your voices million In a tor - rent power of song:

Take thy children's a - dor- a - tion; End-less with thy Lord pre-side:

MICHAEL.

Quicker. (Concluded.)

Hail Hail the Patriarch's glad reign, Hail Hail the
Hail Hail our head with music soft! Hail Hail our

1st time pp. 2nd time ff

Lo, Lo, to greet thee now ad- vance Lo, Lo, to

Pa - tri- arch's glad reign, Spreading o - ver sea and main!
head with mu- sic soft! Raise sweet me - lo - dies a - loft!

greet thee now ad - vance Thousands in the glor - ious dance!

No. 318. NAISBITT.

SOLO. P. M. [Page 408.]

1. How swift the months have pass'd a-way; 'Tis con- fer -ence a - gain, And
2. We all have heard and testified, The Priesthood yet shall hold, (As
3. The world may laugh, may madly rave, May deem the truth a lie, And

Zi - on's un- told thousands come, To swell the joy - ous strain; To
'twas ordained be -fore the stars To - geth-er sang of old,) The
seek to bring up - on the Saints The vengeance they de-cry; They

NAISBITT.

(Continued.)

wake the ech-oes, slumbering—Thro' U - tah's blest do - main, As the
rule of right, and truth impart, More precious far than gold, As the
proudly raise their ban - ner And bid it wave on high, As the

Saints are march -ing on vic - to - ri - ous!

CHORUS.

Re-joice, re-joice, for this our Ju - bi - lee, Re-joice, re-joice, the

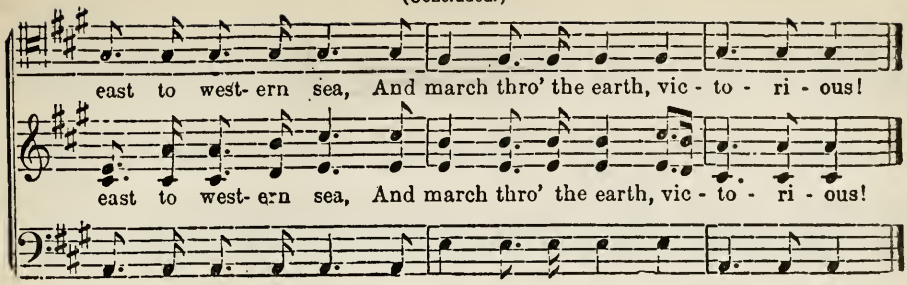
Re-joice, re-joice, for this our Ju - bi - lee, Re-joice, re-joice, the

truth hath made us free, We'll make the cho rus ring, from the

truth hath made us free, We'll make the cho- rus ring, from the

NAISBITT.

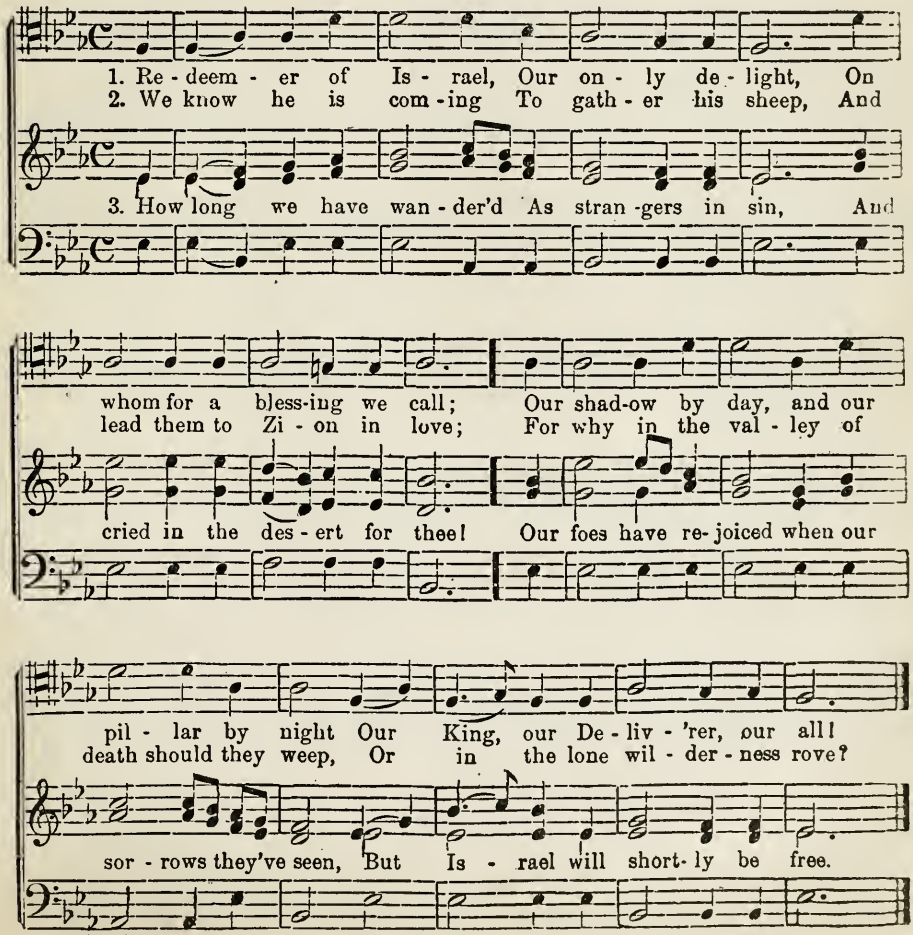
(Concluded.)



No. 319.

NEW SALEM.*

P. M. (Page 212.)



* The hymn on page 307 may also be sung to this tune.

No. 320. SWEET AFTON.

10's. (Page 416.)

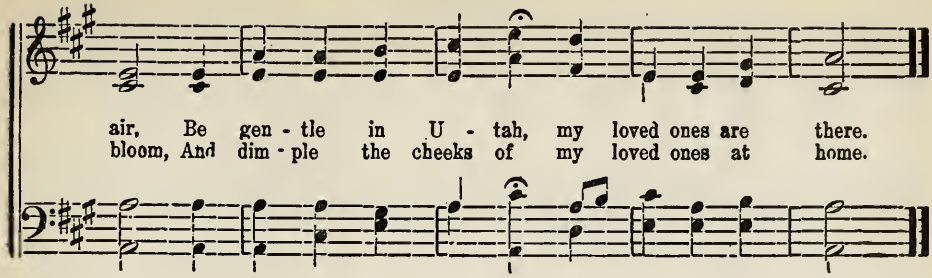
1. Blow gen - tly, ye wild winds with frost in your breath, That smite the glad
2. Fell de - mon of Pain with mer - ci - less eye, Look not on my

streams with the chill hand of death, When shrieking and fierce o'er the mountains ye
dwelling, pass has - ti - ly by; Thou wrinkled - browed want; keep a-way from my

come, Blow gently I pray on my loved ones at home! Thou ice-crowned king,
door, That thy shadow may fall on my loved ones no more, Go; ro - sy - faced

Win - ter, with storms at thy side, Thou white - breasted snow - drift the
Laugh-ter, on pin - ions of light, Take Health, thy com - pan - ion, to

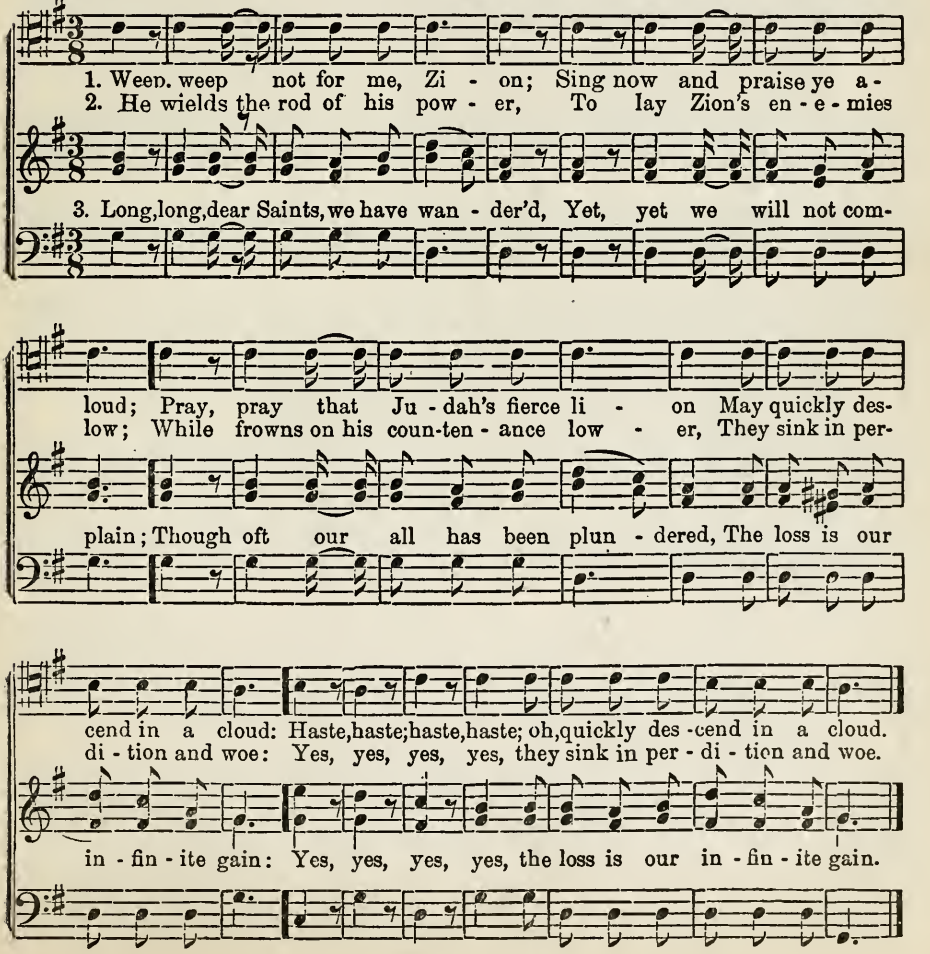
stern monarch's bride, While bind - ing the sunshine and chill - ing the
share in thy flight, Dif - fuse through my rude cot a life - giv - ing



No. 321.

PARADISE.

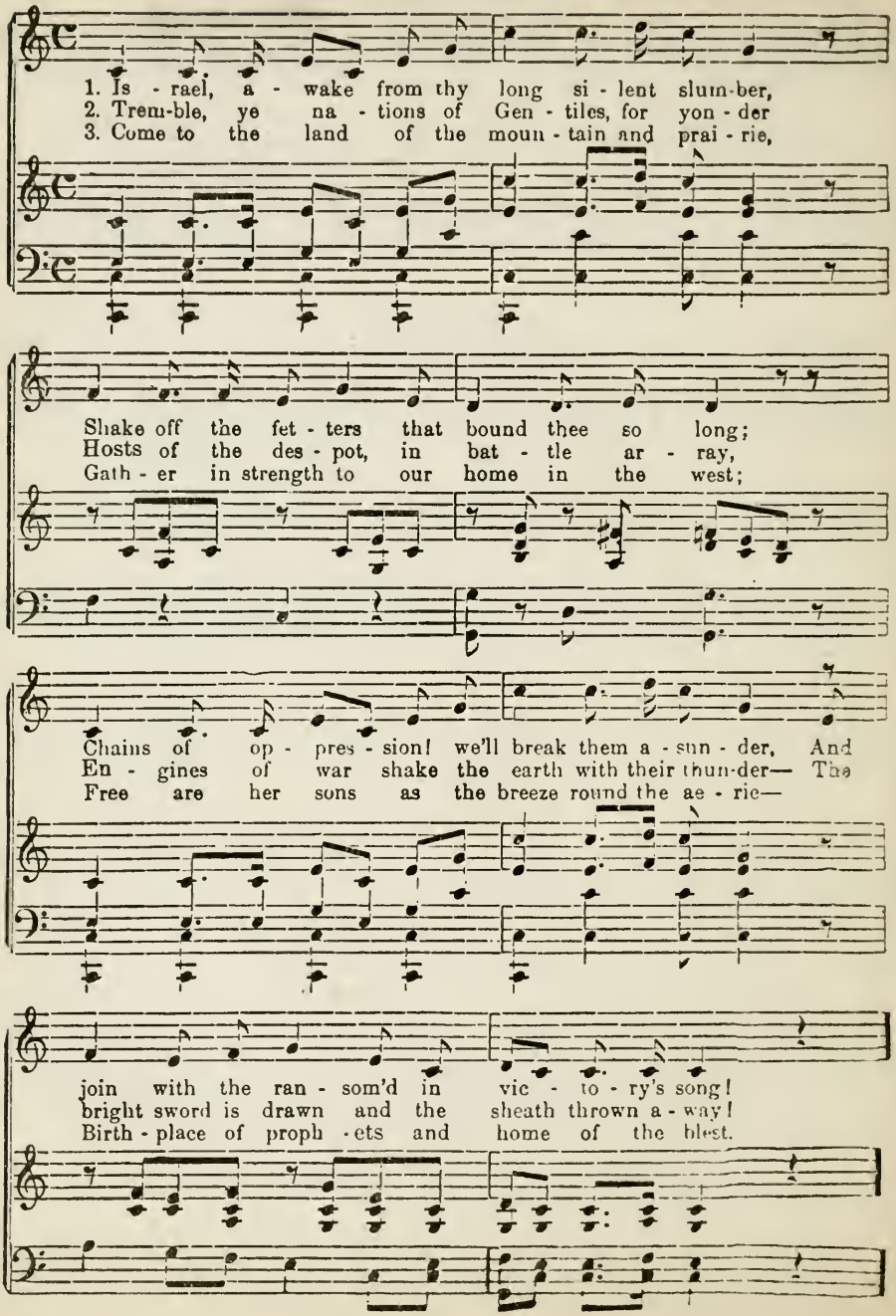
Moderato. P. M. [Page 335.] AUBER.



No. 322.

PEAN.

P. M. (Page 89.) Arr. by JOS. J. DAYNES.



PEAN.

(Concluded.)

Rise for the time has come, Is - rael must gath-er home,
Sound the a - larm of war, Through na - tions near and far,
Come, let us haste a - way, Here we'll no long- er stay;

High on the moun - tains the En - sign we see;
Send the dread tones o'er the land, o'er the sea.
Zi - on, thy beau - ties we're yearn - ing to see.

Fall'n is the Gen-tile power, Soon will their reign be o'er,
Zi - on shall dwell in peace, Is - rael will still in-crease,
Saints raise the heav'nly song, Join with the ransom'd throng,

Ty - rants must rule no more, Is - ra - el is free!
Lib - er - ty ne'er shall cease, Is - ra - el is free!
An - gel's the notes pro- long, Is - ra - el is free!

No. 323. **PRESTON.**

P. M. (Page 89.) JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Is - rael, a - wake from thy long si - lent slum- ber,
2. Trem-ble, ye na. - tions of Gen - tiles, for yon - der
3. Come to the land of the moun - tain and prai - rie,

Shake off the fet - ters that bound thee so long;
Hosts of the des - pot, in bat - tle ar - ray,
Gath - er in strength to our home in the west;

Chains of op - pres - sion! we'll break them a - sun - der, And
En - gines of war shake the earth with their thun-der— The
Free are her sons as the breeze round the ae - rie—

join with the ran - som'd in vic - to - ry's song!
bright sword is drawn and the sheath thrown a - way!
Birth - place of proph - ets and home of the blest.

PRESTON.

CHORUS. Moderato. (Concluded.)

Rise ! for the time has come, Is - rael must gath-er home, High on the
Sound the a-larm of war, Thro' na-tions near and far, Send the dread

Come, let us haste a - way, Here we'll no long- er stay; Zi - on, thy

mountains the En - sign we see; Fall'n is the Gen- tile power,
tones o'er the land, o'er the sea. Zi - on shall dwell in peace,

beauties we're yearn - ing to see. Saints raise the heav'nly song,

Soon will their reign be o'er, Tyrants must rule no more, Is-rael Israel is free!
Is- rael will still in-crease, Lib-er-ty ne'er shall cease, Is-rael Israel is free!

Join with the ransom'd throng, Angel's the notes pro-long, Is-rael Israel is free!

No. 324.

PATTEN.

6s & 7s. D. (Page 194.)

1. Let us pray, glad-ly pray, In the house of Je- ho - vah, Till the
2. What a joy will be there, At the great re - sur-rec-tion, As the

3. We can then live in peace, and in - hab - it the mountains, Spread a-

PATTEN.

(Concluded.)

right - eous can say, "O, our war - fare is ov - er!" Then we'll
Saints in the air, Meet in robes of per- fec - tion; Then the

broad and increase, Like the streams from the fountains; And the

dry up our tears, Sweet- ly prais - ing to - geth- er, Through the
Lamb, then the Lamb, With a God's man - da - to - ry, AS I

world will be blest, With a light to re - ly on, From the

great thou -sand years, Face to face with the Sav - ior.
AM, THAT I AM, Fills the world with his glo - ry.

east to the west, Through the glo - ry of Zi - on.

No. 325.

RALLY.

P. M. (Page 127.) GEO. CARELESS.

1. Up! a - rouse thee, O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Wake a -

2. Up! a - rouse thee, O bead - ti - ful Zi - on, Give the

RALLY.

(Concluded.)

wake, 'tis the war-der's deep cry, For the sea - son of slum- ber hath

mammon care-clouds to the wind, When the bu - gle's shrill summons is—

end - ed, And the spoiler is watchful and nigh, With courage e-late, and

Ral - ly! 'Tis but cowards that linger behind. You've foes to o'ercome in each

heart to be great, All dead - ly in - cumbrance cast down, Gird

heart and each home, Then fixed be your pur - pose, and high, With

on for the fight, your ar-mor so bright, For the prize is a glo- ri-ous crown.

God at your head, O feel not dismayed, But go forward to conquer or die.

No. 326. SALFORD NEW.

P. M. (Page 83.) A. C. SMYTH. April 19th, 1886.

Written expressly for the L. D. S. Psalmody.

Reverentially.

1. What tho' the Gentiles wildly rage And the black war clouds o'er us lower?
2. While in its in - fan- cy, in vain They sought to crush the germ of truth;
3. Tho' few we seem, yet, glorious thought, With God and angels we are one!

'Tis with our God they mad - ly wage A war, and seek to break his power;
And shall they now their pur-pose gain When in the vig - or of its youth?

In the same cause for which they fought, Undaunted, we are batt- ling on:

Like sur - ges dash - ing 'gainst the rock In wild con-fus - ion—vain the
No, breth-ren, no! though hosts combine In dread ar- ray, God's arm di -

As-sured of tri- umph in the end—That soon our foes shall hum-bly

Più lento. Ben marcato. *Legato e pp*

shock: Sa - tan, thy reign is o'er! Sa - tan, thy reign is o'er!
vine Will shield us from their wrath! Will shield us from their wrath!

ff *pp*

bend, And vic - to - ry be won! And vic - to - ry be won!

No. 327.

WINTER QUARTERS.

P. M. [Page 58.]

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear, But with joy wend your way;
2. Why should we mourn, or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right!
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far a - way in the West;

Though hard to you this journey may appear, Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis
Why should we think to earn a great reward, If we now shun the fight? Gird
Where none shall come to hurt nor make afraid: There the Saints will be bless'd. We'll

bet-ter far for us to strive, Our use-less cares from us to drive: Do
up your loins fresh courage take, Our God will nev - er us for-sake; And
make the air with music ring,— Shout praises to our God and King: A-

this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! all is well!
soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! all is well!
bove the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! all is well!

No. 328. WILLES.

SOLO. P. M. [Page 381.] Arr. by E. BEESLEY.

1. There is a place in U - tah, that I re - mem-ber well, And
2. When wintry winds are storm-ing, and snow is fall - ing deep, Then
3. The storm-king has no ter - rors when wintry winds blow cold; We

there the Saints in joy-ful peace and plen - ty ev - er dwell; My
rich supplies are form - ing a - mong the mountains steep; The
light- en all life's sor- rows in our calm Mountain Fold; We

Mountain Home, so dear to me! to thee I fond-ly cling,— While
fer - til- i- sing crys-tal streams, when sun-ny skies il - lume, Make
wor -ship there; we dance and sing a - mong the joy-ful throng, And

here I roam, far from my home, my Mountain Home I sing.
Na-ture's ver - dant bo- som teem with-in my Mountain Home.
there our tithes and off'rings bring, which to the Lord be - long.

Hymn on page 392 may be sung to this music

over.

CHORUS. (Concluded.)

My Valley Home, my Mountain Home, The dear and peaceful Val-ley!

My Valley Home, my Mountain Home, The dear and peaceful Val-ley!

No. 329. **LAMENTATION.**

Andante Lamentivole. 12s & 11s or P. M. [Page 244.] JOHN TULLIDGE.

1. A - dieu to the cit - y, where long I have wan-der'd, To
2. With tears of com - pas - sion, in si - lence re - tir - ing, The

3. How of - ten at ev'n - ing your halls have re - sound- ed With th'

tell them of judgments and warn them to flee; How oft-en in sorrow their
last ray of hope for your safe-ty ex-piring, A feeling of pit- y this

pure tes-ti - mo - ny of Je - sus so free; While the meek were re-joicing the

woes I have ponder'd! Per-haps in af - fliction they'll think up- on me.
bo - som in - spiring,—Sing this lam-en - ta - tion, and think up- on me.

proud were confounded, The poor had the Gos-pel: they'll think up-on me.

No. 330.

ELLIOT.

L. M. or 6-8s. (Page 277.) MOZART.

1. Though in the out - ward Church be - low The wheat and tares to-
2. Will it re - lieve their hor - ror there To rec - ol - lect their
3. No: this will ag - gra - vate their case; They per - ish un - der

geth - er grow, Ere long will Je - sus weed the crop, And pluck the
sta - tions here—How much they heard, how much they knew, How much a -
means of grace: To them the word of life and faith Be- came an

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

tares in ang - er up; For soon the reap - ing time will come, And
mong the wheat they grew?
in - stru- ment of death. For soon the reap - ing time will come, And

an - gels shout the har - vest home. And angels shout the har-vest home.
an - gels shout the har - vest home. And angels shout the har-vest home.

No. 331. MEEKNESS.

7s Double. [Page 435.] E. BEESLEY.

1. Rev'rent - ly and meek-ly now Let thy head most humb - ly bow;
2. In this bread now blest for thee, Emblem of My bod - y see;

3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy brother be at peace;
4. At the throne I in - ter - cede; For thee ev - er do I plead;

Think of Me, thou ransom'd one; Think what I for thee have done;
In this wa - ter or this wine, Em - blem of My blood di - vine.

O for-give, as thou wouldst be E'en for - giv - en now by Me.
I have loved thee as thy friend With a love that can - not end.

With My blood that dripp'd like rain, Sweat in a - go-ny of pain;
Oh, re-mem - ber what was done That the sin - ner might be won—
In the so - lemn faith of prayer Cast up-on Me all thy care,
Be o - bed - ient, I im-plore, Pray'r-ful, watch - ful ev - er - more,

With My bod - y on the tree, I have ransom'd ev - en thee.
On the cross at Calv - a - ry I have suffered death for thee!

1st and 2nd Trebles.

And My Spir-it's grace shall be Like a foun - tain un - to thee!
And be constant un - to Me That thy Sav - ior I may be.

No. 332.

DESIRE.

8s & 6s & 8s. [Page 432.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Oh, that my soul in joy might meet My lov'd Re - deem-er's face, In
2. Oh, that my soul might learn to live The laws that are most high; Learn
3. Oh teach me, Lord, with - in my heart, The law that leads to Thee; And

blessed con - fidence might greet The throne of heav'nly grace! That,
sweetly, meek - ly to for - give And grandly how to die! That

give me pow'r to choose the part That leaves the soul most free. To

as my soul ascends on high, The hap - py pæ - ans of the
with its last farewell to earth, A gem of bright ce - lestial

Thee my dimmed, blurred life would rise To pur - er realms beyond the

sky Might ring a glad fare-well to earth And welcome to a heav'nly birth.
worth, 'Twould find its mansion 'mong the blest, The happy souls whom Christ loves best!

skies; My ev' - ry hope and wish shall be To still live nearer, Lord, to Thee.

No. 333.

MYRTLE.

C. M. Double. [Page 415.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Throughout this congregation, Lord, Wilt thou Thy presence give, Thy Spirit

3. In breaking bread, and tasted cup May we dis-cern a - right That Savior

drawing hea-ven ward—To life—that we may live! 2. In psalm and

who, when lift - ed up, Redemption brought to light. 4. Thus all our

song, may we as one, With praise on each glad tongue, Feel as 'twere

wor-ship shall inspire To con - se - crate to Thee Our time, our

heaven al - read - y won, And songs by an - gels sung.

tal - ent, each de-sire,—Time and e - ter - ni - ty!

No. 334. ENSIGN.

P. M. [Page 426.] E. BEESLEY.

1. The day of re - demption, so near is at hand— We can sing in spite of op-
2. Pros cribed, for o - pin - ion, in lib - erty's land—Face we bondage, misrule and dis-

3. The heralds of truth yet shall compass the earth; And gather "the wheat" to the

pression. But never to meet e'en a na - tion's demand Will we
as - ter; Yet e'en un - to death, by the truth may we stand, And be

gar - ner; The honest will welcome the tid - ings of worth, Un - dis-

feign either fear, or de - pression; The foes of our faith, like the
leal to our Lord and our Master. But soon-er the o - cean may

Dolce. P

may'd by the wrath of the scorner. The law of Je - ho - vah we

bil - lows, may foam "But a rest for the Saints yet remaineth." So we'll
qui - et - ed be. And soon - er may mor - tals enchain it, Than

Accel.

need must ful - fil, We can - not reject or disdain it; 'Tis "the

sing and rejoice in our own mountain home, That "the Lord God Om-ni - po - tent
souls can be fettered, whom truth maketh free, While "the Lord God Om-ni - po - tent

Cres.

hour of His judgment," and scof - fers will feel That "the Lord God Om ni - po - tent

reign - eth." That "the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reigneth."
reign - eth." While "the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reigneth."

f

reign - eth." That "the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reigneth."

No. 335.

SABBATH DAY.

L. M. [Page 414.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. Oh what a boon! the Sabbath day, To Saints who meet, its bliss to share;
2. For when they meet, they drink the cup, And eat the broken bread a - gain,

3. 'Twas His command, to cel - e - brate, His blood, His death up - on the tree;

To hon - or God's e - ter - nal way, Of Sabbath rest from worldly care.
In mem' - ry of One, rais - ed up—A Savior once on Calvary slain.

And here we humbly con - gre - gate, Glad His dis - ci - ples yet to be.

1. Des-er - et, Des - er - et! 'tis the home of the free, And dear - er than
Where the Saints are se - cure from op - pres - sion and strife, And en-joy to the
2. Des er - et, Des - er - et, she has long been oppressed. But now for a
She feels like a gi - ant, re - freshed with new wine, And en-joys from Je-

1st. 2nd.

all oth - er lands 'tis to me;
full the rich blessings of life, 'Tis a land that for
while she is tak - ing her rest,
ho - vah His blessings be - nign. There are hearts that can

ages has lain as a waste, Where the savage has wandered, by
feel for an - oth - er's deep woe, And with char-i - ty, blessings on

darkness de - based, Where the wolf and the bear un mo - lest - ed did
oth - ers be - stow, Re - turn good for e - vil to those who op-

ad lib. *D. C.*

roam, A - way, far a - way! Des - er - et is my home.
press, And a - wait the time com - ing to give them re - dress.

No. 337. HORTENSE. HORTENSE BEAUHARNAIS.

8's & 6's double. [Page 434.] Arr. E. BEESLEY.

1. Up - hold the right; tho' fierce the fight, And pow - er - ful the foe; And
2. Note how they toil whose aim is spoil, Who plundering plots de - vise; Yet

3. Dare to be true, and hopeful too; Be watchful, brave and shrewd; Weigh
4. Left handed fraud let those applaud Who would by fraud pre - vail; In

freedom's friend, her cause defend, Nor fear nor favor show. No coward can be
time will teach, that fools o'erreach The mark and lose the prize. Can justice deign to

every act; be wise, in fact, To serve the general good. Nor basely yield, nor
freedom's name, contest their claim, Use no such word as fail; Hon - or we must each

called a man—No friend will friends betray; "Who would be free," a - lert must be; In-
wrong maintain, Who - ever wills it so? Can honor mate with treach'rous hate? Can

quit the field— In - portant is the fray; Scorn to re - cede, there is no need To
sa - cred trust, And rightful zeal display. Our part - ful - fil, then, come what will, High

difference will not pay. "Who would be free," a - lert must be, Indifference will not pay.
figs on thistles grow? Can hon - or mate with treach'rous hate, Can figs on thistles grow?

give our rights a - way. Scorn to recede, there is no need To give our rights away.
heav'n will c ear the way. Our part ful-fil, then, come what will, High heav'n will clear the way.

No. 339.

ARABELLA.

C. M. D. [Page 419.]

E. BEESLEY.

1. What voice salutes the startled ear, And wakes the stricken
2. This doth not spring from earthly soil! Nor from its wisdom
3. Here where the o - pen bier sustains The friend just passed a-
4. And so we thank Thee, Father, God, Thy voice will raise the

heart, Yet seems to chide each childish fear, And life again im-
grow! 'Tis not evoked by student's toil, Though years hath crown'd with
way, We know that glad re - lief obtains From its encumb'ring
dead! E'en though a thorny path they trod, Or were by Calv'ry

part? Is it an echo of the past, To which we silent cling?
snow! No! rich experience bids this swell, Di - vine its precious ring—
clay! While by the ready grave we stand, Ex - ult - ing faith we bring—
led! 'Twas there Thy Son, our Savior, went, And man - by this can sing:

"O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O

CHORUS.

"O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O

ARABELLA.
(Concluded.)

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting!"

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting!"

No. 340.

TRANQUILITY.

8's & 7's. [Page 423.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. Sing ye of a home im - mor - tal, Where there's no more grief or pain, Where there dwell - eth love e - ter - nal, And there is no sad re - frain. And there is no sad re - frain.
2. No more weep - ing, no more sigh - ing, No more ag - o - niz - ing fears, And no re - quiem for the dy - ing, Chant - ed 'mid the fal - len tears. Chant - ed 'mid the falling tears.
3. There the right - eous live for - ev - er, In the beauteous "better land," And no part - ing scenes shall sev - er Hap - py hearts in house - hold band. Hap - py hearts in household band.

No. 341.

SLUMBER.

8's & 7's D. [Page 422.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Resting now from care and sor - row, Resting from fatigue and pain;
2. All her war - fare is ac - com - plished; Bid her now a fond a - dieu;
3. Shall we mourn for one who's left us? Yes, our tears we needs must blend;

Faith-ful - ly she's fought life's bat - tle,— Death to such is end - less gain.
Brief the part - ing, glad the meet - ing, That shall near - est ties re - new;

Love's own of - f'ring, this, we owe thee, Faithful moth - er, faithful friend;

God hath gather'd home her spir - it, God hath tak - en what he gave;
True and ten - der, self - de - ny - ing, One of Truth's dis - ci - ples brave—

While we look for con - so - la - tion, Un - to Him, "The strong to save —

Friend and sis - ter, sweetly slumber In the quiet, peaceful grave.
Let her sleep, she needs to slumber In the quiet, peaceful grave.

Friend and sis - ter sweetly slumber In the quiet, peaceful grave.

Respectfully dedicated to Prof. Evan Stephens.

No. 342.

PAYSON.

L. M. [Page 437.]

JOHN J. McCLELLAN, Jr.
Op. 7. No. 2.

Allegro Grandiosa. ♩=66

f *rinf.*

1. All - wise E - ter - nal Lov - ing One, Lov - ing One, Our
2. We feel our weak - ness day by day, day by day, Un-
One.....
day.....
fly.....

f *rinf.*

3. Prone as the sparks to up - ward fly, up - ward fly, fire

f

friend, our guide, in days gone by, Sus - tain us till our race is
less Thy grace our bosoms fill; O, grant us wisdom, Lord, we

f

we to choose the paths of sin, But with Thy grace for - ev - er

run To serve Thee with a single eye.
pray, To learn and love Thy ho - ly will.

nigh The nar - row gate we en - ter in.

No. 343.

EDNA.

10s. [Page 433.]

EDNA H. CORAY.

1. Take courage, Saints, and faint not by the way, Though
2. The darkest hour is just be - fore the dawn, Yet
3. 'Tis meet that some should now and then be left. To

storm clouds thick and fast be hov'ring nigh, The sun proclaims the
who shall doubt the fast ap - proach - ing morn; Or when we see the
blind - ly grope in life's se - ques - tered shade; To feel their breast of

glo - ry of the day Behind the clouds as in the
snow - clad hedge and lawn Who dares to say that spring will
life and hope be - reft, Till all their sins are on the

cloud - less sky. The sun proclaims the glo - ry of the
ne'er re - turn. Or when we see the snow - clad hedge and
al - tar laid. To feel their breast of life and hope be-

EDNA.
(Concluded.)

day Be - hind the clouds as in the cloud - less sky.
lawn Who dares to say that spring will ne'er re - turn.

reft, Till all their sins are on the al - tar laid.

No. 344.

CONSOLATION.

C. M. [Page 418.] GEO. CARELESS.

1. The bod - ies of our dead are laid In earth's in-
2. Not so the beam - ing spir - its bright; They go not

3. They there, in ac - tive, peace - ful state, A - wait the

vit - ing crust, Con - firm - ing what the Lord hath said: They
'neath the sod, But up - ward take their glor - ious flight, To

fi - nal hour, When Christ will o - pen wide the gates, By

must re - turn to dust. They must re - turn to dust.
par - a - dise of God. To par - a - dise of God.

His re - deem - ing pow'r. By His re - deem - ing pow'r.

No 345.

Dedicated, with a son's love, to my—

MOTHER.

11s. [Page 417.]

JOHN J. McCLELLAN, Jr
Op. 7. No. 1.

Largo graziosa et dolce. ♩=69

1. Sweet friend of the need - y, kind help - er of youth, Firm

2. In songs with the an - gels thou tak - est thy part, The

p *mf* *cres.*

1st and 2nd Sop.

1st and 2nd Alto

3. The riv - er of hea - ven now lav - eth thy feet; Fair

4. Sweet, sweet be thy slum - ber, un - brok - en thy rest, Sleep

cres.

f

guard - ian of virtue, bright lover of truth, Thy sleep shall be peaceful, un-

glo - ry of heaven now filleth thine heart; Earth's woes now may languish—no

f

an - gels shall twine thee a bridal wreath, sweet, And am'ranth im - mor - tal shall

sweet as a babe on the Savior's kind breast, God grant we may meet thee on

f

f *Grandiosa.*

broken thy rest, Thy spirit, dis - burdened, shall sleep on God's breast.

first and second Tenor.

more for thy brow Their thorns shall they weave—thou art slumbering now.

f *Ritardando*

crown thy fair head— In heaven they deem the not, loved one, as dead.

heaven's bright shore, To part with thee, dear one, in grief, never more.

f

No. 346.

SWEET STORY.

7s & 8s. [Page 440.]

GEO. CARELESS.

1. Sing the sweet and touch - ing sto - ry, Of the babe in Beth - 'lem born; How the morn - ing star with glo - ry Light - ed that au - spi - cious morn. Light - ed that aus - pi - cious morn.

2. What more beau - ti - ful and ten - der Than the bless - ed Sa - vior's birth? Cra - dled in a re - fuge free from care; Je - sus had no low - ly man - ger, Was the King of all the earth. Was the King of all the earth.

3. Birds had nests, the fox - es roam - ing Had their safe a - bid - ing— Home - less pil - grim ev - ery- where. Home - less pil - grim ev - ery - where.

No. 347. GRIEF.

8s, 6s, & 11s. [Page 422.] C. J. THOMAS.

1. We lay thee soft - ly down to sleep A - mong the si - lent hills, Where an - gels sol - emn vi - gils keep, 'Til time its measures fills. Ten - der - ly part - ing, O, we see thee a - gain; Then glad - ly we'll meet when sweet be thy rest; Joyous the meeting in realms of the blest.

2. We sad - ly part with one we love, And breathe a last fare- well; We lift our hearts to God a - bove, Who "do - eth all things well." We lay thee a - way, in the si - lent tomb, 'Til e - ter - nal day shall light - en its gloom.

3. We gent - ly strew thy grave with flow'rs, While our tears fall like rain. And sad will be the ling'ring hours, 'Til time is no more, And our wea - ry feet touch "the golden shore."

No 348.

DAYNES.

6s. [Page 425.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. Come Saints of lat - ter days, U - nite in cheer - ful songs; Come
3. Look down, ye bards, and seers, Who sang in a - ges past, The
5. Let Zi - ons foes com - bine To hold her sons in thrall; Zi-

sing our Father's praise— To whom all praise be - longs. 2. Sing
Zi - on of your dreams Es - tab - lished is at last. 4. Zi-
on, by help di - vine, Will tri - umph ov - er all. 6. God,

for the joy - ful time; By pro - phets long foretold, The
on is famed a - far, And more re - nowned shall be; Be-
in His own good time, Will crown the pure and true; God

age of truths sub - lime Our mor - tal eyes be - hold.
hold! the ris - ing star Whose brightness kings shall see.
will be glo - ri - fied, What - e'er the na - tions do.

No. 349.

PROVIDENCE.

8 8s. [Page 441.]

JOS. J. DAYNES.

1. When dark and drear the skies ap - pear, And
2. With jea - lous zeal God guards our weal, And
3. The dir - est woe that mor - tals know, Can

doubt and dread would thee en - thrall, Look up nor
lifts our way - ward thoughts a - bove; When storms as-

ne'er the hon - est heart ap - pall, Who holds the

fear, the day is near, And Prov - i - dence is ov - er all.
sail life's bark so frail, We seek the ha - ven of His love.

trust— that God is just, And Prov - i - dence is ov - er all.

From heav'n above, His light and love God giv - eth freely when we call; Our
And when our eyes transcend the skies, His gracious purpose is com-plete; No

Should foes increase To mar our peace, Frus - trat-ed all their plans shall fall. Our.

PROVIDENCE.
(Concluded.)

ut - most need is oft decreed, And Prov - i - dence is over all.
more the night dis - tracts our sight—The clouds are all beneath our feet.

ut - most need is oft decreed, And Prov - i - dence is over all.

No. 350.

UTAH.

8s & 7s D. [Page 438.] E. STEPHENS.

1. Our mountain home so dear, Where crystal waters clear Flow ev - er
2. We'll roam the ver - dant hills, And by the sparkling rills Pluck the wild

3. In syl - van depth and shade, In for - est and in glade, Where'er we

Flow ev - er free,

free, Flow ev - er free, While thro' the val - leys wide, The flow rs on
flow'rs; Pluck the wild flow'rs; The fra - grance on the air, The landscape

pass, Where'er we pass, The band of God we see, In leaf, and

Flow ev - er free,

ev - 'ry side, Bloom - ing in state - ly pride, Are fair to see.
bright and fair, And sunshine ev - 'ry - where, Make pleasant hours.

bud, and tree, Or bird or humming bee, Or blade of grass.

No. 351. PROCLAMATION.

P. M. [Page 428.] C. J. THOMAS.

1. The Truth has come forth in the last dis - pen - sa - tion, The Truth which has
2. King Pha - ra - oh strove in the time of good Moses, To keep ancient

3. And blessings shall fol - low, yea blessings un - number'd Shall an - swer this

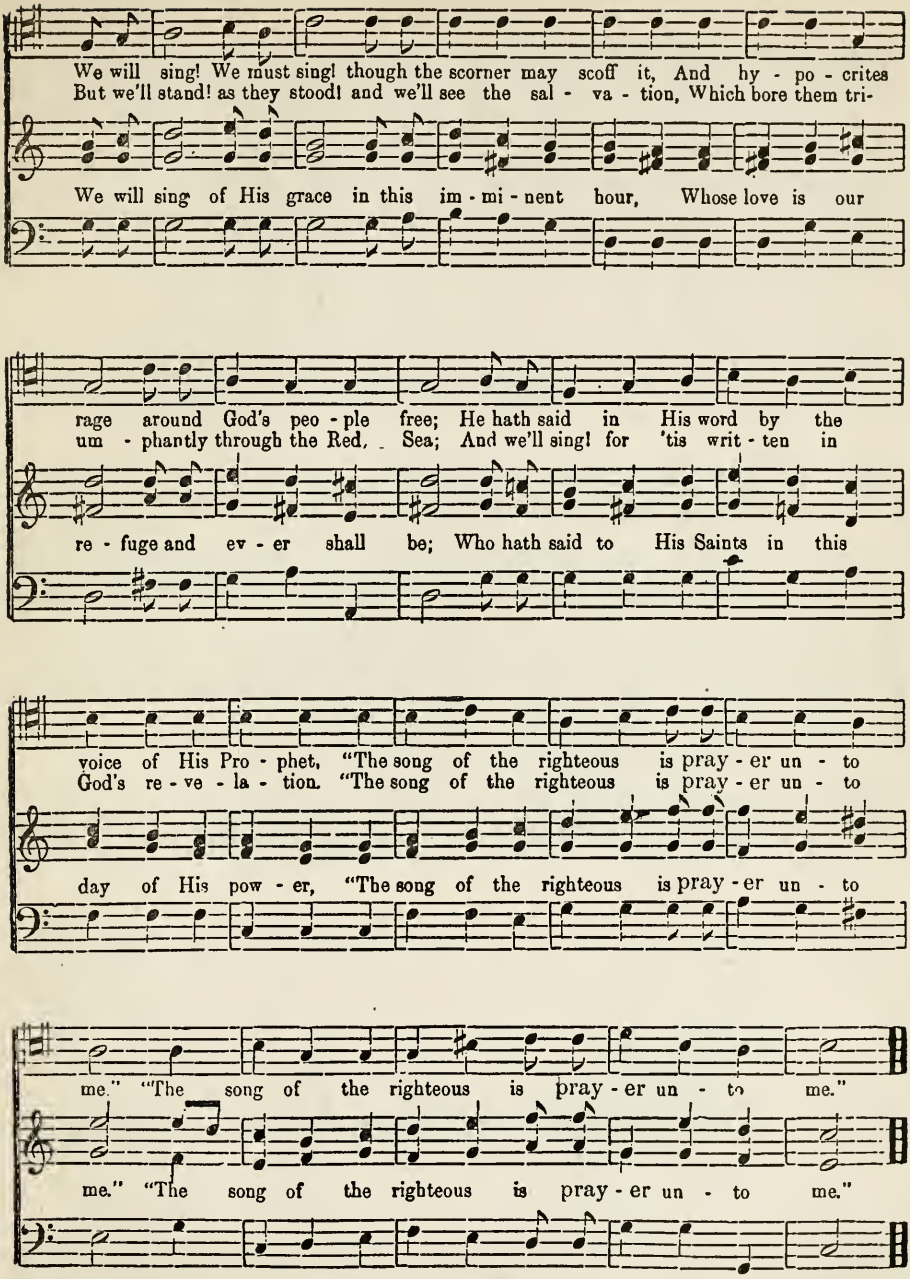
ev - er been an - ar - chy's rod, And its friends in the midst of a
Is - rael in bondage to him; And to - day in like man - ner, a

to - ken "the song of the heart:" Oh voi - ces long si - lent! oh

wild rampant nation, Sing praises and honor and glo - ry to God.
nation. . pro - po - ses, To ren - der our prospects, as hopeless and grim:

muse that hath slumbered! A - wake! and in un - ion sweet praises im - part.

PROCLAMATION
(Concluded.)



Dedicated to the Memory of Ethelyn Gardner.

No. 352. ETHELYN.

P. M. [Page 433.] JOHN S. LEWIS.

1. Weep for the ear - ly dead, Weep for the ear - ly dead,
2. Gone from the home of earth, Gone from the home of earth,
3. Lost shall we tear - ful - ly say, Lost shall we tear - ful - ly say,

4. Soft let the foot - steps fall— Soft let the foot - steps fall—
5. Then we shall sure - ly know Then we shall sure - ly know

f *cres.*

Weep, weep, Weep, weep for the ear - ly dead, Tears for the one we miss,
Gone, gone, Gone, gone from the home of. earth, Followed by deepest love,
Lost, lost, Lost, lost shall we tear-ful - ly say, When sure of heav'n and God!

f

Soft, soft, Soft, soft let the footsteps fall, The murm'ring heart be still,
Then, then, Then, then we shall sure - ly know, What'er we meet is best,

f *cres.*

E'en now by the an - gels led To realms of per - fect - ed bliss.
To taste of the high - er birth, To dwell in the courts a - bove!
It is but the house of clay Which rests in the ea - ger sod!

p

'Till the trump of an - gels call The dead from the crowded hill.
For God will a - gain be - stow, The loved, in His tearless rest!

No. 353.

MILLENNIUM.

HYMN ANTHEM.

L. M. [Page 442.] C. J. THOMAS.

Moderato *Bold.*

f The na - tions bow to Sa - tan's thrall, He fills with strife the

f

The na - tions bow to Sa - tan's thrall, He fills with strife the

f *Soli*

souls of men, He seeks to blind them one and all, Lest they the way of life obtain.

souls of men, He seeks to blind them one and all, Lest they the way of life obtain

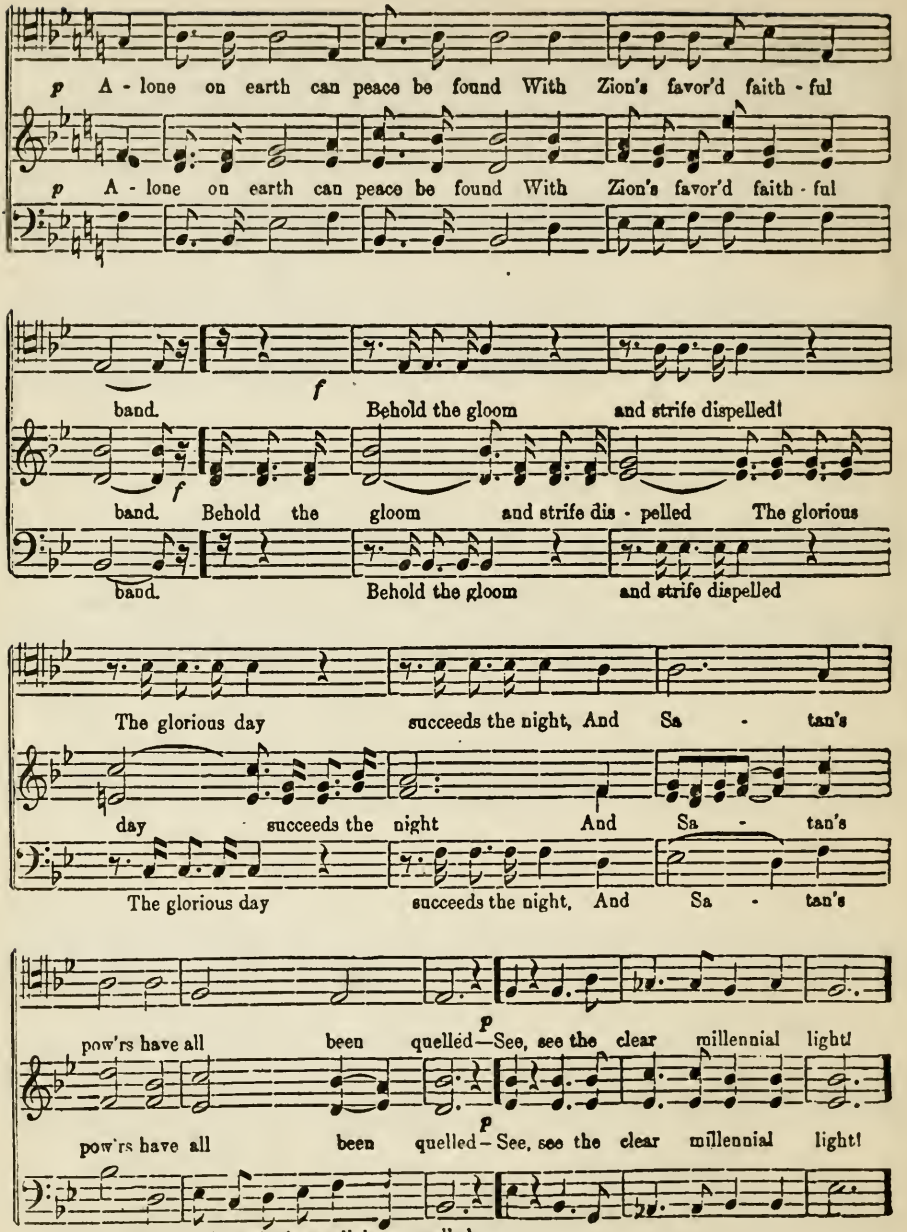
ritard.

Soon shall the crash of war resound! Hark, hark, it spreads from land to land!

Soon shall the crash of war resound! Hark, hark, it spreads from land to land!

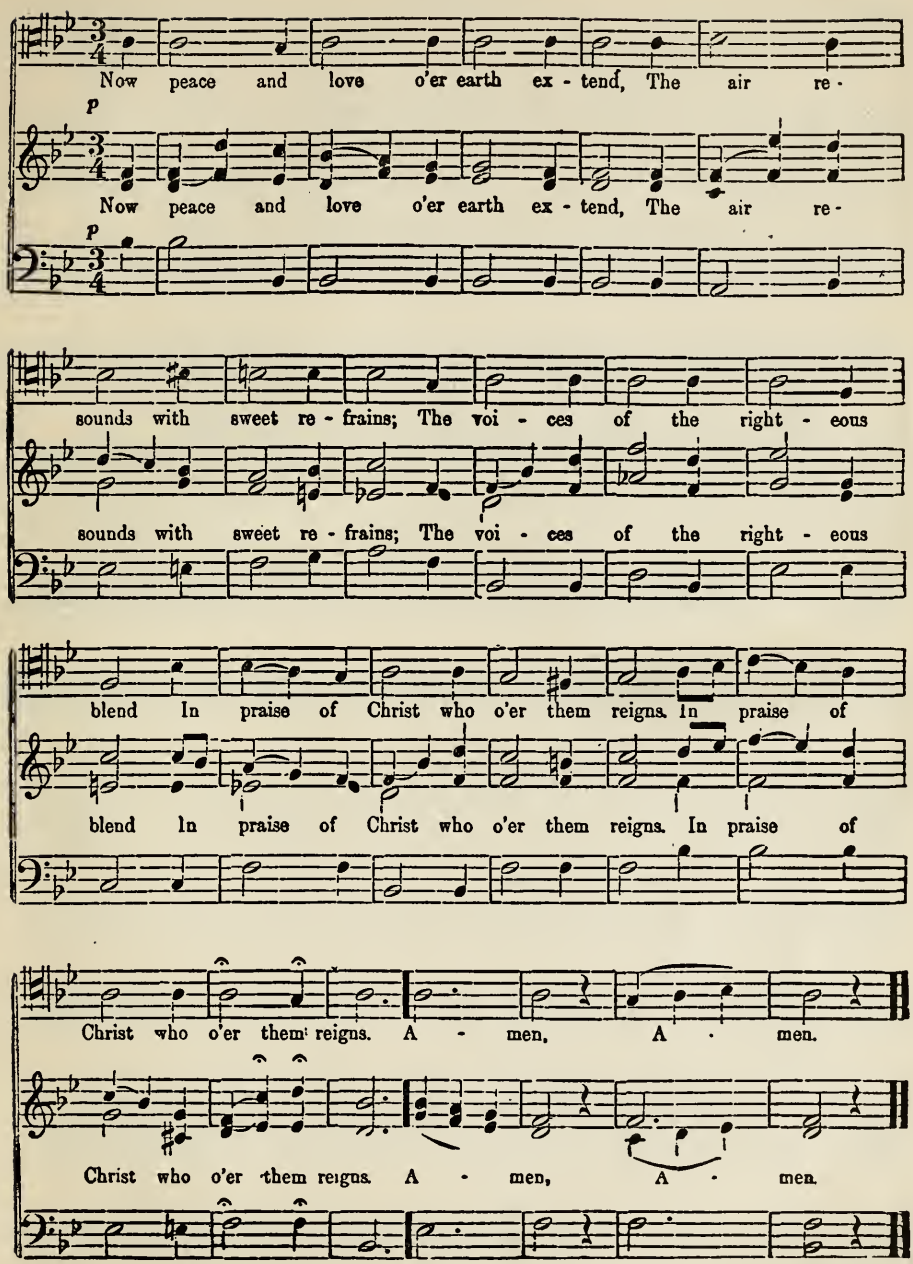
ritard.

MILLENNIUM.
Continued.



MILLENNIUM.

Concluded.



1. Oh, blest was the day when the Pro ph- et and Seer, (Who
2. Oh! Daughters of Truth, ye have cause to re - joice, Lo! the
3. O wo - man! God gave thee the long - ing to bless; Thy

stands at the head of this last dis - pen - sa - tion,) In -
key of ad - vance - ment is placed in your keep - ing, To

touch like Com - pas - sion's, is warm and ca - ress - ing, There is

spir'd from a - bove by "The Fa - ther" of Love, Form'd the
help with your might what - so - ev - er is right. To

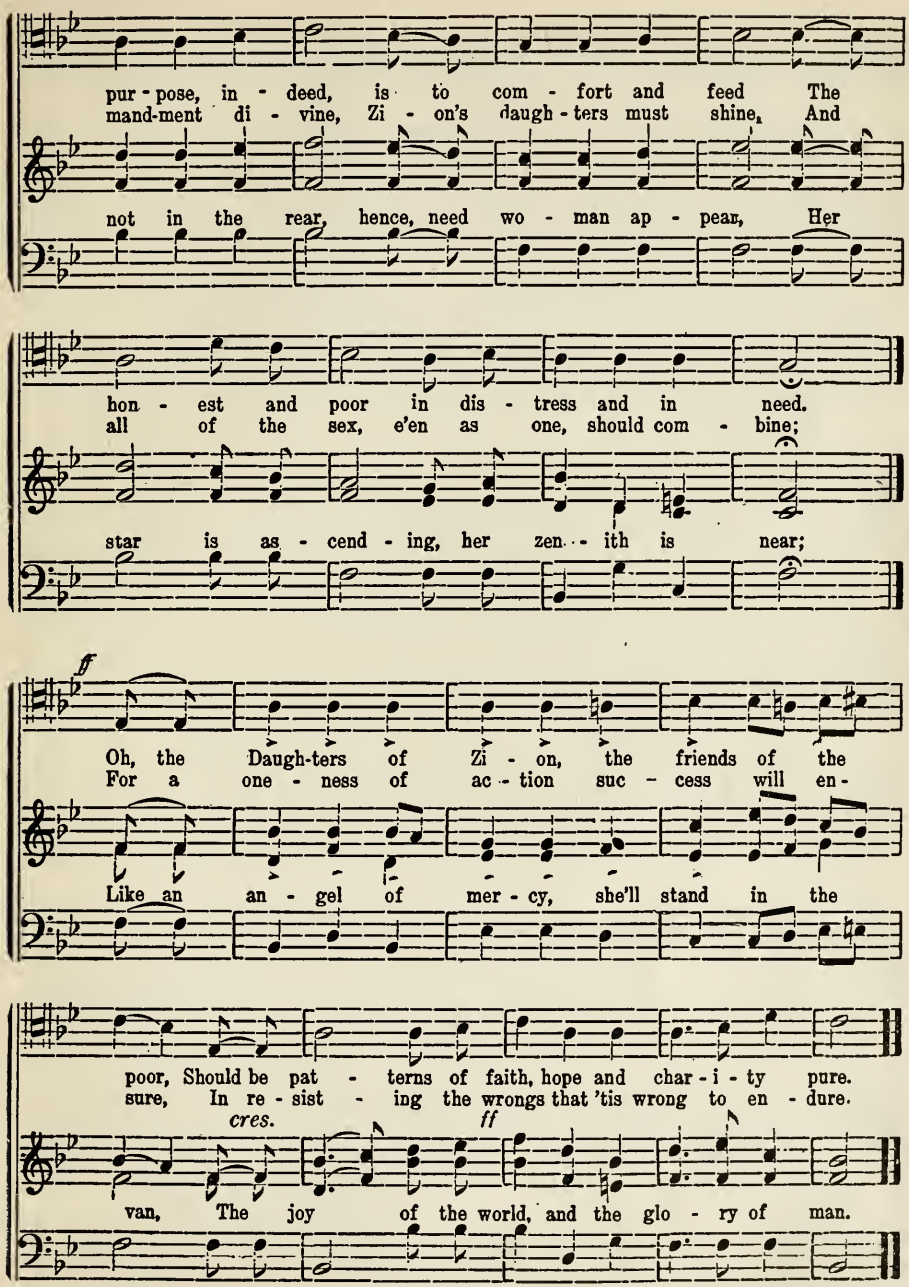
pow'r in thy weak - ness to soft - en dis - tress, To

Daugh - ters of Zi - on's great or - gan - i - za - tion. Its
glad - den their hearts who are wea - ry of weep - ing, By com -

bright - en the gloom and the dark - ness de - press - ing: And

Hymn on page 70 may be sung to this music.

WOODMANSEE. (Concluded.)



No. 355. MEMORIES OF GALILEE. L. M. D. [Page. 443.]

H. R. PALMER.

1. Each coo-ing dove..... and sigh- ing bough..... That makes the
2. Each flow'ry glen ..... and moss-y dell,..... Where hap-py
3. And when I read ..... the thrill-ing lore..... Of him who

ALTO. 1. Each coo - ing dove, and sigh - ing bough,
2. Each flow-'ry glen, and moss - y dell,
TENOR. 3. And when I read the thrill-ing lore

BASS.

eve..... so blest to me,..... Has some-thing
birds..... in song a - gree,..... Thro' sun - ny
walked..... ..... up - on the sea,..... I long, oh,

That makes the eve so blest to me,
Where hap - py birds in song a - gree,
Of him who walked up - on the sea,

far..... di - vin - er now,..... It bears me
morn..... the prais - es tell..... Of sights and
how..... ..... I long once more..... To fol - low

Has some-thing far di - vin - er now,
Thro' sun - ny morn the prais - es tell
I long, oh, how I long once more

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back..... to Gal - i - lee.....
sounds..... in Gal - i - lee.....
him..... in Gal - i - lee.....

It bears me back to Gal - i - lee.
Of sights and sounds in Gal - i - lee.
To fol - low him in Gal - i - lee.

CHORUS.

O, Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be;

O, Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be;

O, Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come sing thy song a-gain to me.

O, Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come sing thy song a - gain to me.

No. 356. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s. [Page 443.]

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee, E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark- ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou
4. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
stars for - got, Up- ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near- er, my God, to thee; Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

No. 357. PEACE, BE STILL. 8s & 6s. [Page 445.]

H. R. PALMER.

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil- lows are toss- ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;

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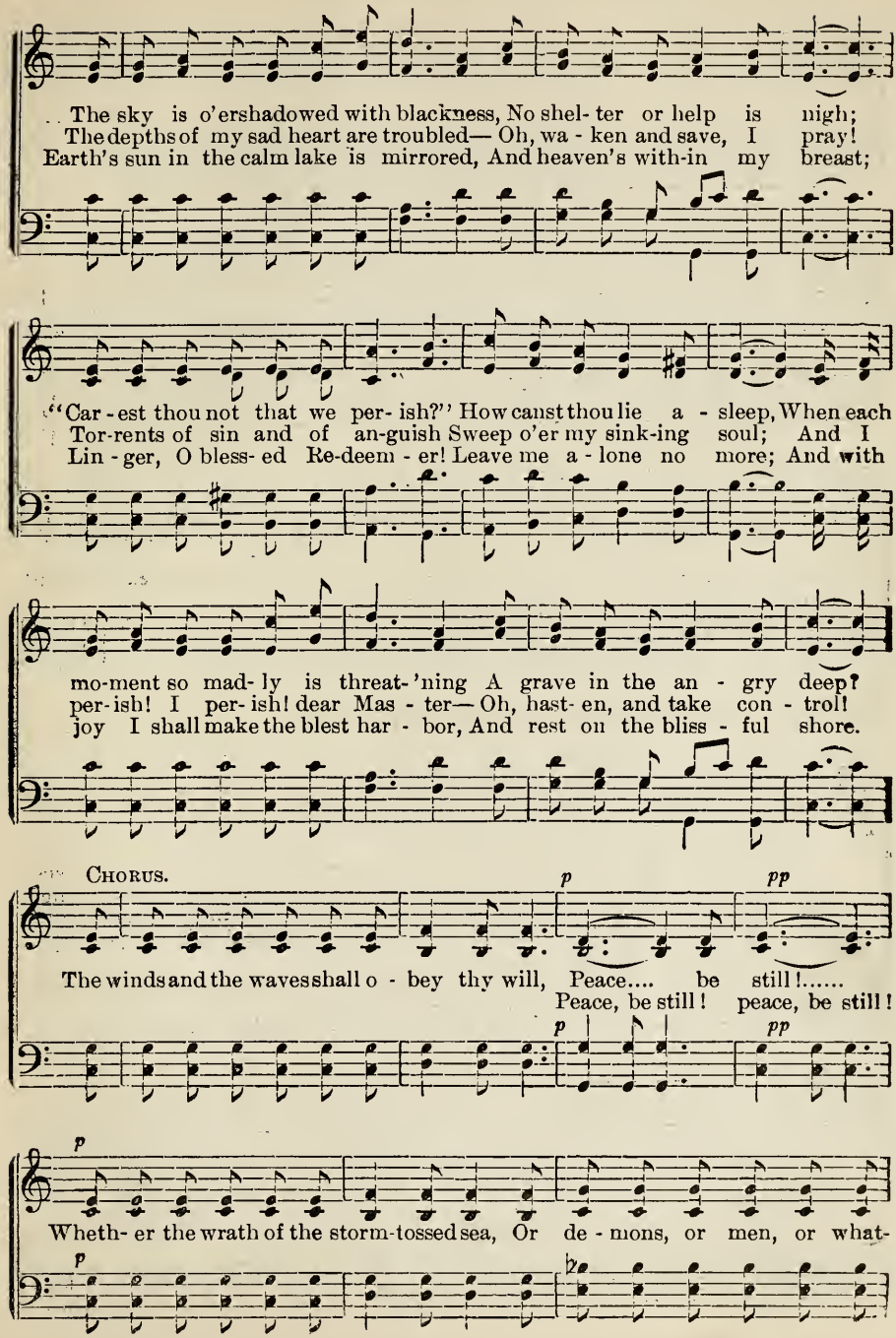
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shel- ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled— Oh, wa - ken and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's with-in my breast;
"Car - est thou not that we per- ish?" How canst thou lie a - sleep, When each
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul; And I
Lin - ger, O bless- ed Re-deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more; And with
mo-ment so mad- ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
per- ish! I per- ish! dear Mas - ter— Oh, hast- en, and take con - trol!
joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.
Chorus.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will, Peace.... be still!.....
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
p
pp
p
Wheth- er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what-
p

cres - - - - - - - - *cen* - - - - -

ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The

- - - *do.* *ff* *m*

Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey thy will,

m *p* *p* *rit.* *pp*

Peace, be still! peace be still! They all shall sweetly obey thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

No. 358. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS! 6s & 5s. [Page 443.]

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might - y army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe.
On to vic - to - ry Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise.
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

CHORUS.

Forward in- to bat - tle, See his banner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doc- trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
} Onward, Christian sol-diers!

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

No. 359. ROCK OF AGES. 7s. [Page 449.]

THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my- self in thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no languor know;
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone,
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

No. 360. ABIDE WITH ME. 10s. [Page 449.]

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
gloom and point me to the skies; Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 361. SHALL WE MEET? 7s & 8s. [Page 449.]

ELIHU S. RICE.

Moderato.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Savior, When he comes to claim his own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas- per, Built by work - man-ship di - vine?
Shall we know his bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on his throne?

SHALL WE MEET? (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?

Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll?

No. 362. I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR. 6s & 4s. [Page 450.]

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most ho-ly One; O make me thine in-

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af-ford.
pow'r When thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

I need thee, O I need thee; Ev-'ry hour I need thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior! I come to thee!

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No. 363. I HAVE READ. 10s & 9s. [Page 451.]

O. F. PRESBREY.

1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a - way in the king-dom of God; I have read how its walls are of jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and broad. In the

2. I have read of bright man - sions in Heav - en, Which the Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare; And the saints who on earth have been faith - ful, Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there; There no

3. I have read of white robes for the right - eous, Of bright crowns which the glo - ri - fied wear, When our Fa-ther shall bid them "Come, en - ter, And my glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share;" How the

4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That vile sin - ners may ask and re - ceive Peace and par - don from ev - 'ry trans- gres - sion, If when ask - ing they on - ly be - lieve. I have

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midst of the street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys - tal and pure to be -
sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor - row, The in - hab - i - tants nev - er grow
right - eous are ev - er - more bless - ed As they walk thro' the streets of pure
read how he'll guide and pro - tect us, If for safe - ty we en - ter his

hold; But not half of that city's bright glory To mortals has ever been told.
old; But not half of the joys that await them To mortals has ever been told.
gold; But not half of the wonderful sto - ry To mortals has ever been told.
fold; But not half of his goodness and mercy To mortals has ever been told.

CHORUS.

Not half has ev - er been told;..... Not half has ev - er been told;..... Not
been told; been told;

Repeat the Chorus p

half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.

No. 364. COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10s. [Page 45.]

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher- e'er ye lan - guish;
2 Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound- ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - for - ter, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

No. 365. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. L. M. D. [Page 454.]

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Slow.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known:
To him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since he bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word, and trust his grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer,
I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Fare-well, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!

No. 366. AMERICA. [Page 455.]

English.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - ther's died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a- wake, Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pil- grim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount-ain side, Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap- ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par- take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 367. THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. [Page 456.]

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore, That the hav- oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their lov'd

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. (Concluded.)

hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun-try should
home and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallant- ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful- ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot-steps' pol-lu-tion,
heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na- tion,

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re- flect-
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave, From the ter- ror of flight,
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-

Chorus *ff*

that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-spangled ban- ner yet
ed, now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-span-gled banner; oh, long may it
or the gloom of the grave; And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph doth
to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

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